

The Mirror

Johnny Booth

I, I'll ask to break free from this mirrored edge (It's what brings me home tonight)
From the outside there's a break in the line, it's blurring the vision
You would feel pain if you're playing the part in a brief intermission (Give it up and throw it away)
But you never know, never know
Take it from me, the fast moves slowly from the grey (It's what brings me home tonight)
It's what brings me home tonight