

Reflection

Jordin Sparks

Look at me
I would never pass for a perfect bride
Or a perfect daughter
Can it be
I'm not meant to play this part

Now I see
That if I were truly to be myself
I would break my family's heart

Who is that girl I see staring straight back at me
When will my reflection show who I am inside

I am now, in a world where I have to hide my heart
And what I believe in
But somehow I will show the world whats inside my heart
And be loved for who I am

Who is that girl I see
Staring straight back at me
Why is my reflection someone I dont know

Must I pretend that I'm someone else for all time
When will my reflection show who I am inside
Theres a heart that must be free to fly
That burns with the need to know the reason why
Why must we all conceal what we think
How we feel
Must there be a secret me I'm forced to hide
I wont pretend that I'm
Someone else for all time

When will my reflection show who I am inside
Why is my reflection someone I dont know
Must I pretend that I'm someone else for all time
When will my reflection show who I am inside
When will my reflection show who I am inside