

# Crack the Mirror

Melissa Ferrick

Stuck in my bed  
I'm a catastrophe in my head  
I got 8 things in the air  
The phone's ringing off the hook  
And I can't bare to look

Ya they told me that this would  
Happen  
That it would all get to be too much  
And I'd find myself alone

Crack the mirror  
And hang a sign on my door  
That says  
That girl doesn't live here anymore

So the weeks go by  
Yeah into my descent  
'Till I do not know  
How far down I have gone

It's like when you're swimming in  
The ocean  
And the bottom becomes the top  
And you don't realize that the  
Whole time  
You have been swimming down for air

Crack the mirror  
And hang a sign on my door  
That says don't bother knockin' here  
Anymore  
Crack the mirror  
And hang a sign on my door  
That says  
That girl doesn't live here anymore

So every week now  
I go and talk about myself  
Yeah why I can't eat  
And why I can't get to sleep  
And the doctor says  
It's a neurological thing  
But what the doctor doesn't know  
Is that my soul can't  
Breathe

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