Missy Higgins

Drop the Mirror

Turn, he said Remove that veil Your fading in the head And take off your slip And slip into my heaviness of skin And I'll be your disguise Yeah I'll be your disguise

Believe, now in what you see 'Cos seeing me is all you'll ever be And shhh, baby don't you think I'll close your eyes so you need not to blink And I'll numb your demise Yeah I'll numb your demise

'Cos baby who will come more than a mile To put a rose on withered cheeks That hide no smile And if the pain don't satisfy You know you can hide in me Until you get it right So drop the mirror

Look at me with polished eyes An unnecessary feature 'cos I am fine But this talent that you'll learn Will soon be your deflection of the hurt And I'll numb your demise Yeah I'll numb your demise

'Cos baby who will come more than a mile To put a rose on withered cheeks That hide no smile And if the pain don't satisfy You know you can hide in me Until you get it right So drop the mirror Look at me

'Cos baby who will come more than a mile To put a rose on withered cheeks That hide no smile And if the pain don't satisfy You know you can hide in me Until you get it right