

# Mirror

Remo Drive

I woke up this morning with a tightness in my chest  
From a dream whose hands were wrapped around my neck  
No matter what my waking life has shown to be fact  
When I find space my mind goes running straight back

But in your arms I feel secure  
Like all my questions are of no concern

I've been looking all around the grocery store  
For proof I am who I've been without question years before  
And it feels shallow because I know my heart is yours  
The answer bears no weight inside my chest until I'm forced

But in your arms I feel secure  
Like all my questions are of no concern

And I can't see a mirror without  
Wondering how the hell  
I ended up so caught up inside my head  
That I can't get out  
And I wanna be honest with myself  
But my permission still comes with doubt  
How can a cynic find the truth  
If he can't even find himself?

And I can't see a mirror without  
Wondering how the hell  
I ended up so caught up inside my head  
That I can't get out