

Look in the Mirror

Scott McKenzie

Deep in my dreams
There's a whisper of honesty
Though in my deaves[?] you may find love
It's just that I'm lookin' still
For my part in the comedy
So I ain't too sure of the things I have done

Some call me villain
And some call me the fair-haired boy
But no one's ever called me by my name
I hope if I see you tomorrow
That I can bring you joy
Even if today I must bring you pain

You've got to look in the mirror
And tell me what you see
Do you see your brother
Or your enemy?
Turn around and look again
And tell me it's not true
That you don't see the both of them
Staring back at you

So the years may take me
Back to you again and again
Wearing different faces as I go
My journey isn't over
Till I come back to you as a friend
This is the only thing I really know

You've got to look in the mirror
And tell me what you see
Do you see your brother
Or your enemy?
But turn around and look again
And tell me it's not true
That you don't see the both of them
Staring back at you