Looking Glass (Jules Alexander and Christie Twice, 1966)

You say that you're gonna go

I suppose you know what's best for you

So go, run with the wind

Taste the sun, feel the splendor of the world

I know you'll leave, but come home to me

At your journey's end I'll be here

I'll be near anytime you need me

Need me, I'll be here

So go, play in jeweled cities
Play with pretties, tie ribbons in your hair
And if you find the looking glass
Please stay and ask the other side
Who's that standing there, who's that standing there
What's her name
Does she still wear morning in her hair
And smile the same
The same... ahhhh-ahhhh-ah-ah-ahhhh

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The same... ahhhh-ahhhh-ah-ah-ahhhh