

Mirror

Wild Cub

I wake up every morning, wanna toss that face to floor
Don't wanna see it anymore
I wanna look in the mirror and see a little clearer
But it keeps getting blurry and I look to the floor

Who's there?

I want you knock, knock, knocking at my door
Cause I can't feel you anymore
Who's there?

I wanna know where you're coming from
Cause I'm not fooling anyone

I see a number one

A number two

I see a big blank check staring back at you
I wanna know if there's anything left in the middle
Is there something there or is it all just a riddle?

Who's there?

I want you knock, knock, knocking at my door
Cause I can't feel you anymore

Who's there?

I wanna know where you're coming from
Cause I'm not fooling anyone

Oh time is nothing

Time is there

Stolen moments everywhere

We flash back on when we were young

We felt stupid, now we feel numb