Through the Mirror

Dreadful Shadows

Forgotten people in the streets
Lonely eyes in the darkness
I wish you could find me
I think you won't meScreaming words at the churchyard
The echoes fade away
I think you won't hear it
I wish you could hear thisIf you want to find me,
Look for me at the other side of the mirrorSee me sitting here
Waiting for the day to come
I'll come through the mirror
To be with you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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