# Mistaken Identity

## Pale Forest

Son, it's never as it seems
the flowing of the silver streams
Where people laugh and smile and say
no day is as beautiful as todayI wear the mask of perfection
whenever their heads turn my way
Clutched in the embrace of rejection
in a room where I must stayIn hiding
It's where I keep my dreams alive
residing
It's the only place where I can surviveEven my mother never knew
that the face she saw was never true
In my room there lives no friend
for whom I must pretendMy gleaming mask upon inspection
is where a hundred diamonds lay
and no one sees the true reflection
where every stone is greyIn hiding
It's where I keep my dreams alive
subsiding
to my place in their hive ...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/