

Looking Glass

The Orchardist

Through the looking glass
Thereâ€™s never a shadow cast
My every moment lasts
When I live my life through the looking glass

This side of heaven thereâ€™s only so much we can do to escape our terminal view
You could tell us some stories but they only take so far until weâ€™re back where we are
This side of heaven weâ€™d all rather be somewhere else and most of us somebody else
Iâ€™ve grown so attache to all the meâ€™s Iâ€™d like to be on screens for all t see
Theresâ€™s a heaven I can feel when my fingers choose whatâ€™s real

Oh my beloved your face lights up at my touch but ever to much
We glow like two stars suspending In infinite sky our loneliness shines so bright
Oh my magic mirror reflect a perfected me please deflect from me all my disease
And I will correct you with fingers of such sweet control and bless you as part of my soul

Youâ€™re my heaven I can feel when my fingers choose whatâ€™s real

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thereâ€™s never a shadow cast
my every moment lasts
when I live my life through the looking glass

Heavenâ€™s in my pocket my thumbprint lets me in
to touch the sacred icons that gleam within
Pantheon of idols my pandemonium
From them Iâ€™ve touched and tasted the sweetest sin
to hold the whole world in my hands

This side of heaven, this side of heaven
This side of heaven,
I know howâ€™s itâ€™s real:

Through the looking glass
thereâ€™s never a shadow cast
my every moment lasts
when I live my life through the looking glass

I miss my life when Iâ€™m not looking

When I give my life to the looking glass

Lyrics Submitted by noone

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