

# Room Full Of Mirrors

[Jimi Hendrix](#)

I used to live in a room full of mirrors  
All I could see was me  
Then I take my spirit and I smash my mirrors  
And now the whole world is here for me to see  
Now I'm searching for my love to be  
A broken glass was solving my brain  
Cut and screaming crowd in my head  
A broken glass was loud in my brain  
It used to fall on my dreams and cut me in my bed  
It used to fall on my dreams and cut me in my bed  
I say making love was strange in my bed

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