My Mirror Speaks

Death Cab For Cutie

With every sun that sets I am feeling more Like a stranger on a foreign shore With an eroding beach disappearing from underneath And when my mirror speaks, it never minces words Because these eyes don't shine half as bright As they used to do and they haven't for quite a while Because I'm a man who hides from all that binds And a mess of fading lines And there's a tangled thread inside my head With nothing on either end I always fall in love with an open door With a horizon on an endless sea As I look around the ones who were standing right in front of me And then my mirror speaks with irreverence Like a soldier I can't command It sees a child in the body of a full-grown man And he's a man who hides from all that binds

And a mess of fading lines And there's a tangled thread inside his head With nothing on either end there's nothing on either end A new position for a different view And nothing changes but the slightest hues And I am standing, face to face With a man who hides from all that binds And a mess of fading lines And there's a tangled thread inside his head With nothing on either end [2X]I'm a man who hides from all that binds And a mess of fading lines And there's a tangled thread inside my head With nothing on either end There's nothing on the ends No there's nothing on the ends

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