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 underneathAnd 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 whileBecause 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 endI 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 meAnd then my mirror speaks with irreverence

Like a soldier I can't command

It sees a child in the body of a full-grown manAnd he's a man who hides from all that binds

And a mess of fading linesAnd there's a tangled thread inside his head

With nothing on either end

there's nothing on either endA new position for a different view

And nothing changes but the slightest hues

And I am standing, face to faceWith 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 endThere's nothing on the ends

No there's nothing on the ends

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