Drop the Mirror (EP Version)

Missy Higgins

"Turn", he said

"Remove that veil, your fading in the head"

And take off your slip

And slip into my heaviness of skinAnd I'll be your disguise

Yeah, I'll be your disguiseBelieve now in what you see

'Cause seeing me is all you'll ever be

And, shh, baby, don't you think

Oh, I'll close your eyes so you need not to blinkAnd I'll numb your demise Yeah, I'll numb your demise'Cause, baby who will come more than a mile To put a rose on withered cheeks that hide no smile?

And if the paint don't satisfy

You know you can hide in me until you get it rightSo drop the mirror and look at me with polished eyes

An unnecessary feature, 'cause I am fine

But this talent that you'll learn

Will soon be your deflection of the hurtAnd I'll numb your demise
Yeah, I'll numb your demise'Cause, baby who would come more than a mile
To put a rose on withered cheeks that hide no smile?

And if the paint don't satisfy

You know you can hide in me until you get it rightSo drop the mirror and look at me'Cause, baby who will come more than a mile

To put a rose on withered cheeks that hide no smile?

And if the paint don't satisfy

You know you can hide in me until you get it right

Songwriters
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