

Drop The Mirror

[Missy Higgins](#)

"Turn", he said
"Remove that veil, your fading in the head"
And take off your slip
And slip into my heaviness of skin And I'll be your disguise
Yeah, I'll be your disguise Believe 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 blink And 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 right So 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 hurt And 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 right So drop the mirror and look at me 'Cause, baby who will
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