

White Mirror

YACHT

Whoa oh, whoa Passing up through the wall
I got caught in a looking glass
I found myself a million girls
And they've fallen from the front to the very back I'm living but you can't breathe ma'am
I don't know which one is me ma'am
I'm living but you can't breathe ma'am
I don't know which one is me ma'am Mirror, mirror looking back at me
Becoming clearer not a fantasy baby
Now you her see that she isn't me
Who's in the mirror, mirror looking back at me Whoa oh, whoa
Whoa oh, whoa
Shadows always following me
Like the hands of a solar clock
I hold them down with gravity
And we're touching toes everywhere we walk I'm living but you can't breathe ma'am
I don't know which one is me ma'am
I'm living but you can't breathe ma'am
I don't know which one is me ma'am Mirror, mirror looking back at me
Becoming clearer not a fantasy baby
Now you see her that she isn't me
Who's in the mirror, mirror looking back at me Undressing with my eyes closed
Do my makeup in the night yeah
There's always plain glass windows
Show me what i look like yeah Oh, oh
Mirror, mirror looking back at me
Becoming clearer not a fantasy baby
Now you see her that she isn't me
Who's in the mirror, mirror looking back at me Whoa oh, whoa
Whoa oh, whoa
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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