

REFLECTIONS

1

Lyrics and Music © 2008 by Bill Roper

Amaj7

Am7

What did you see in the mirror this morning?

Amaj7

Am7

Was it the face that you wore to bed the night before?

Dmaj7

Dm7

Did you think that you might get a warning

Cmaj7

E7

Amaj7

Em7

Amaj7 Em7

Or was it just you wanted something more?

Did you hope that you might make a landing?

Did you think that you had finally found your place?

Or was it just misunderstanding

The meaning that you read into her face?

Dmaj7

Fmaj7

Were you looking for forever

Cmaj7

Em

Bm

When forever just was never in her plan?

Dmaj7

What did she want to see?

Dm7

Was it a fantasy

A

G

E7

That you could never understand?

So you look at yourself in the mirror

And study features that you do not recognize.

In the echoes, you still hear her.

How she didn't know the man behind those eyes. (She said)

"I remember when you were a bad man.

All my friends told me that I should run away.

Now you're treating me better than bad can

And I don't know you well enough to stay."

Did she know that you had stolen

A little hole in someone else's life?

And did you want to shout

You should have thrown him out

But I can help you to survive?

Who is the man in your reflection?

What did he do so you've the chance to take his place?

Will she see upon inspection

The man who's wearing someone else's face?

Would she trust you if you told her

You're not the man who hurt her only yesterday?

And if you had the chance to hold her

Is there just a chance that she might let you stay?

And you'd like to steal forever

The borrowed life that you hold in your hands.

And if she never knew

The man she loved was you,

It wouldn't matter to your plans.

REFLECTIONS

2

Lyrics and Music © 2008 by Bill Roper

What did you see in the mirror this morning?
Was it the face that you wore to bed the night before?
Did you think that you might get a warning
Or was it just you wanted something more?

*Well, yes, it **is** a bit like "Quantum Leap". But this protagonist's problem seems to be far worse than Sam Beckett's ever was.*

Sam sometimes got to win.