

Mirror by Rebecca Friedlander

I'm trying to remember who I used to be
Before the laws of gravity got ahold on me
And they said there was no sky
And I think I used to fly

So I've been painting all these pictures
Dreaming all these dreams
Trying to put my finger on the real me
But then You opened up my eyes
Gave me back the skies

You said, "Let me be your mirror,
Let me show you who you are.
We'll peel off those labels, and
We'll fix the fallen stars.
We'll crucify the photographs that never spoke your heart
Because I've seen with all the layers
Just how beautiful you are
It'll all come clear
If you let me be your mirror."

This world will try to tell you
What you are and what you're not
But God alone remembers what they've all forgot
When He dreamed you up one day
The dream that never changed.

He says, "Let me be your mirror,
Let me show you who you are.
We'll peel off those labels, and
We'll fix the fallen stars.
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Because I've seen with all the layers
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I want to be free. I want to be free

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