

## In The Mirror

Field Music

Think about me  
That's all I'm asking for  
Think about this  
You know we need to allow for a turnaround  
Oh, and all these games to solve  
To recognise  
In the mirror

I wish I could change and make new rules  
Conduct myself better  
I have no rights and I give none  
I should hold myself better  
We are hopeless and lost  
We subjugate ourselves  
We're close enough to stop

I'm looking for common sense  
Worry 'bout the same old things  
Enough to get close to them  
Close enough  
In the mirror

I'm looking for common sense  
(I'm looking for common sense)  
Worry 'bout the same old things  
(Worry 'bout the same old things)  
Enough to get close to them  
Close enough  
In the mirror  
Close enough  
In the mirror  
Close enough  
In the mirror  
Close enough