

A Mirror Without

Royal Wood

I keep on running from the buildings tall
The buildings tall surround
Like in a circus oh a circus tent
A circus tent I'm a clown

What good's a mirror without a face
Without a face

I keep on shelling out my memories
My memories like cash
Except they do not hold a currency
A currency that lasts

What good's a mirror without a face
Without a face
Ahhh
Ahhh

I'd like to lie back in the certainty
The certainty of you
But now I realize there is nothing
There is nothing absolute

What goods a mirror without a face
Without a face
When there are spirits to take our place
They'll take our place

Ahhh
Ahhh
Ahhh
Ahhh

I wish that I could build a time machine
A time machine and save
All this trouble for my present self
My present self and say

What good's a mirror without a face
Without a face
When there are spirits to take our place
They'll take our place
What good's a mirror without a face
Without a face
When there are spirits to take our place

Ahhh
I think I miss you even more...