

Mirror, Mirror On The Wall, Jed Rivers

A. D. A

I sometimes question my existence

A. D. A

And I wonder why on earth I'm here

A. D. A

In my darkest hours I've doubted my life.

A. D. E

And blindly moved in fear

I used to look for some kind of meaning.

I don't go there much anymore

I seem to be satisfied with what is here

It has left me many times in awe.

Em. C#m

I don't look much to religion

Em. C#m

I don't read no tarot cards.

Em. C#m

I don't find much in the sages

D. E

the poets or the bards.

I have learned to answer my own inner calls

And trust my experience

If I stumble and bruise myself

Well, It's just the consequence

I watch my actions more these days

To see how I behave

What gifts I give to travelers

Who guide my better ways

I don't look for subtle messages

I don't answer outside calls

There is good to simply look and ask

mirror mirror on the wall.....
