

Born In The Mirror

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The thing is baby
I think I see it
You can have it
You don't believe it

And it's been so long
Since you felt your heartbeat
Since you felt your blood run
Since you felt like someone

And how can you know
If it all really matters
When even the Saints' clothes
Get torn and in tatters

But dreams must live on
See what you make of what you try
You may be born in the mirror
But you have to seek the light

I know it's so hard
When you try your living
And you feel like winning
There's only losing

Well there's no answer
And there's no reason
There's just something
It's called believing