My Mirror Speaks

Death Cab for Cutie

With every sun that sets

I am feeling more

Like a stranger on a foreign shore

With an eroding beach

Disappearing from underneathAnd when my mirror speaks

It never minces words

Cause these eyes don't shine half as bright

As they used to do

And they haven't for quite a while Cause I am a man who hides

From all that binds

In a mess of fading lines

There's a tangled thread

Inside my head

With nothing on either end

I always fall in love

With an open door

With the horizon on an endless sea

As I look around the ones

Who are standing right in front of meAnd then my mirror speaks

With irreverence

Like a soldier I can't command

As he sees a frightened child

In the body of a full-grown manAnd he's a man who hides

From all that binds

In a mess of fading lines

And there is a tangled thread

Inside his head

With nothing on either end

There's nothing on the ends

A new position for a different view

And nothing changes but the slightest hues

And I'm standing face to faceWith a man who hides

From all that binds

In a mess of fading lines

There's a tangled thread

Inside his head

With nothing on either endAnd I'm a man who hides

From all that binds

In a mess of fading lines

And there's a tangled thread

Inside my head

With nothing on either endCause I'm a man who hides

From all that binds
In a mess of fading lines
There's a tangled thread
Inside my head
With nothing on either end
There's nothing on the ends
Oh, there's nothing on the ends

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