

Reflections

Leo Sayer

Writers: Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier & Eddie Holland through the hollow of my tears

I see a dream that's lost
from the hurt, ooh, that you have caused
through the mirror of my mind
time after time I see reflections of you and mere reflections of
the way life used to be
reflections of
the love you took from me
I'm all alone now, no love to shield me
back to the world of that stops at reality
oh that happiness, ah you took from me
and you left me with only memories
through the mirror of my mind
through all these tears I'm cryin'
reflects the hurt I can't control 'cause though you're gone
I keep holdin' on
through the happy times
when you were mine as I peer through the window of lost time
thinkin' over my yesterdays
all the love I had in vain
all the love I have wasted
all the tears I have tasted, uh-huh
through the hollow of my tears
I see a dream that's lost
from the hurt, ooh, you have caused
ev'rywhere I turn, ev'rything I see
reflects the love that used to be in you I put all my love
my faith and trust
and right before my eyes
my world has turned to dust
at drop of night I sat alone and wept
just a handful of promises'
all that's left of lovin' you -- whooya got the reflection
ya got the reflection
ya got the reflection
the way I used to be
ya got the reflection
ya got the reflection
ya got the reflection
ya got the reflection
ya got the reflection

