

## **Bendik**

# **"The Mirror"**

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Looking for protection  
The mirror is a door made out of glass  
Spend some time, watch life pass  
The mirror is where death comes and goes  
Spend some time and age shows  
When I put my firts suit on  
I looked so young and strong  
The perfect cover for a boy  
Who thought himself a broken toy  
But noone else's supposed to see  
Noone else supposed to...  
Agree...  
Looking for protection  
A beautiful woman and fashion sways  
Elegance is the embrace of decay

Oh, there was this different one  
Makes me proud, the way it was done  
Stripes and buttons everywhere  
That hid my helplessness, my fear  
The perfect image for a man  
Who always lends a helping hand  
I strike a hand across my chin  
Learn to like what is within  
To like the things I fear the most  
What I seek and all my...  
Ghosts...  
I'm standing here wondering what to wear  
Nude and in the flesh I have to stare  
Looking for protection

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