

Cliff Richard "Reflections"

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Last night I had a dream
Through a swirling fog
I walked along
On the edge of a stream

I heard somebody groan
I stopped, looked into a pool
And I saw the reflection of a fool
I saw the reflection of a fool

Dragging him by his throat
Were the collar and the links of a chain
On his shoulders a coat
On his feet shoes of pain

The coat was strife
The chain was pride
I saw the reflection and I cried
I saw the reflection and I cried

Tears for myself a fool
A man chained by independence
Gripped by despair so cruel
My life was a lot of nonsense

My eyes were closed
But in my mind
I saw the reflection so unkind
I saw the reflection so unkind

Sick of life, scared of death
My days just one long futility
Feeling my emptiness
I cried, "God set me free"

I looked once more
I don't know how
But I saw the reflection changing now
I saw the reflection changing now

A man was in my place
A man with holes in his hands and side

A man I could not face
The man I had crucified

On him was my coat
My chains and my shoes
And between reflections I must choose
Between reflections, I must choose

On him was my coat
My chains and my shoes
And between reflections I must choose
Between reflections, I must choose

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