

www.practicetracks.co.uk

Reflections

Reference number pt0070

(Music theatre version)

Look at me,
I will never pass for a perfect bride
or a perfect daughter.
Can it be I'm not meant to play this part?
Now I see that if I were truly to be myself,
I would break my fam'ly's heart.

Who is that girl I see staring straight back at me?
Why is my reflection someone I don't know?
Somehow I cannot hide who I am, though I've tried.
When will my reflection show who I am inside?
When will my reflection show who I am inside?

(Pop version)

Look at me,
you may think you see who I really am, but you'll
never know me.
Ev'ry day it's as if I play a part.
Now I see if I wear a mask I can fool the world,
but I cannot fool my heart.

Who is that girl I see staring straight back at me?
When will my reflection show who I am inside?

I am now in a world where I have to hide my heart
and what I believe in.
But somehow I will show the world what's inside my
heart and be loved for who I am.

Who is that girl I see staring straight back at me?
Why is my reflection someone I don't know?
Must I pretend that I'm someone else for all time?
When will my reflection show who I am?
Inside, there's a heart that must be free to fly, that
burns with a need to know the reason why.

Why must we all conceal what we think,
how we feel?
Must there be a secret me I'm forced to hide?
I won't pretend that I'm someone else for all time.
When will my reflection show who I am inside?
When will my reflection show who I am inside?