

Reflections

Look in the mirror, what do you see there
Tell me what you see. Is it me or you?
Is that cup there half full or half empty?
Can't see the wood for the trees, so close by
Or forest for the trunks, so far away
How long a piece of string, its theory.
The reflections of the light particles
Reflected in the pupils of the eyes
Where I see a mirage, bright, swirling by.
A vision in a pool of clear water
It was a reflection, life in the sun
I thought it was real, Then I awoke.

