

# Natalia Lesz, Broken mirrors

I'm stuck in my head  
Too tight to open  
Always black and white  
Not much left unspoken  
Secrets twisted minds  
Vivid and unkind

Broken mirrors  
Shards of glass  
Hearts get broken  
Now it's past  
In those pieces can you see  
Your reflection left in me?

I blocking it up  
Chosen a confessions  
Distant to your arms  
But did we stop to listen?  
Leave it all behind  
Washed it down with wine

Broken mirrors  
Shards of glass  
Hearts get broken  
Now it's past  
In those pieces can you see  
Your reflection left in me?

This is not how we used to promise  
This is not what we use to say  
So hold me closer when I want run  
I always have to run away

Broken mirrors  
Shards of glass  
Hearts get broken  
Now it's past  
In those pieces can you see  
Your reflection left in me?  
/2x

(spisywałem ze słuchu, nie wszystko się udało, poprawiajcie)