

## IN THE MIRROR OF REALITY

10-30-16  
(#72)

1. It's a stunning revelation,  
t'was a cunning invitation  
that led you to this dream-dance at this ball.  
In their masquerading masks,  
each one wonders, no one asks,  
why you came and how you got invited at all.

**REFRAIN:** And the carousel keeps turning,  
reborn hearts ever-yearning.  
Don't you see we're already in eternity . . .  
Nothing ends, the flame will burn again,  
it spends, but then will turn again  
to this consciousness, in the mirror of reality. \*

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

2. Hang your hat on the coat rack,  
don't take your eyes off your money sack,  
for there's treachery everywhere you go.  
Though you'd rather remain naïve,  
a-loyal friends have aces up their sleeve  
you count on others to play it straight, but it's not so.

**[REPEAT REFRAIN AND INSTRUMENTAL]**

3. It's all poetry in motion,  
it's all streams flowing to an ocean,  
and you're sure you have the notion that it's real.  
But reality doesn't care if your dreams don't lead to there,  
if your ship never comes in,  
if you never get to deal.

**[REPEAT REFRAIN AND INSTRUMENTAL]**

4. Ten thousand dreams load down your plate  
while only you can initiate  
each one of them blossoming into reality.  
Life awaits but you've no clue  
of fates not showing on its menu,  
with a joker in the stacked deck that you don't see.

**[REPEAT REFRAIN AND INSTRUMENTAL  
AND FADE OUT]**

**[END]**

Written: October 30, 2016 [C, M, G]

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\* Alternate: “. . . in *this* mirror . . .”; and alternate: “to this  
consciousness, the mirror . . .”, dropping the word “in”