

A REFLECTION DIES

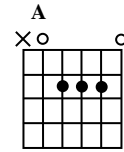
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Author: Ron Davison – 8 (July 2009)

Intro C#_m A F#_m B

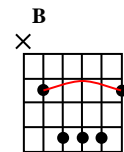
Verse 1

C# _m	A	F# _m	A
Whisper songs to the summer night		Watch the echoes fall	
E	F# _m	B	A
A laughter born on the quiet winds		A freedom lost to us all	



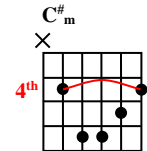
Chorus 1

B	A
I can hear the voices in my head	
F# _m	E
So strange the things they said	



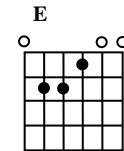
Verse 2

C# _m	A
Look in the mirror	Judge the person you see
F# _m	A
Be at peace with yourself	Set your feelings free
E	F# _m
You won't know	The person you find
B	A
What you had known	Was only in your mind



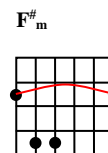
Chorus 2

B	A
I need to block the voices in my head	
F# _m	E
So strange the things they said	



Verse 3

C# _m	A
The reflection goes deeper	Than the image in the glass
F# _m	A
Reality bordered by	Visions of the past
E	F# _m
There's a focal point	Hidden behind the eyes
B	A
Secrets kept safe	'Til the image dies



Chorus 3

B	A
There are no final words, no message to convey	
F# _m	E
A simple death what's left to repay	

Verse 4

C# _m	A	F# _m	A
There's no more reflections, yet reality goes on	One dimension has died	but life was never gone	
E	F# _m	B	A
To look in the mirror, I see a space to be filled	But there's contentment, a feeling that can't be killed		

Chorus 4

B	A
I remember the voices in my head	
F# _m	E
So strange the things, the things they said	