

Let me be your mirror

am  
You want me to say that I love none but you  
dm am  
And I say as you wish, but you don't think it's true.

O you are the fairest that ever I've seen -  
dm am  
Let me be your mirror ... will you be my queen?  
dm em am  
From your wall, I can watch your rooms corners. I spy  
G am G am  
Every step that you take, every time you pass by.  
dm am dm C G  
And sometimes you'll stop and your face we will share ...  
am dm G am  
How much do I wish that forever you're there!

You want me to say that I love none but you  
And I say as you wish, but you don't think it's true.  
O you are the fairest that ever I've seen -  
Let me be your mirror ... will you be my queen?

In your eyes, I can see things I rarely can see:  
They're reflecting my soul. In your eyes, I am free.  
I'm a mere piece of glass if you stay from my sight,  
But spare me a smile, and the world turns to light.

You want me to say that I love none but you  
And I say as you wish, but you don't think it's true.  
O you are the fairest that ever I've seen -  
Let me be your mirror ... will you be my queen?

Never I will show faces of any but you.  
May the world think me blind if you know that I'm true.  
I'd do anything for you, it's still not enough:  
All mirrors turn magic, if they learn how to love.

You want me to say that I love none but you  
And I say as you wish, but you don't think it's true.  
O you are the fairest that ever I've seen -  
Let me be your mirror ... will you be my queen?

Tell me why do you treat me so cold and so cruel?  
You're betraying my love! Do you think I'm a fool?  
Any mirror you pass by, you'll bless with your smile  
And care naught for your true love - I perish meanwhile ...

You want me to say that I love none but you  
And I say as you wish, but you don't think it's true.  
O you are the fairest that ever I've seen -  
Let me be your mirror ... will you be my queen?

One last glance - one last smile's all I'm asking of you.  
Now my magic can bind you, there's naught you can do.  
Your face I'll hold frozen, your joy and your grief,  
You never will move now ... and you never will leave.

I want you to say that you love none but me,  
And if you say so, why should I set you free?  
O you are the fairest that ever I've seen.  
Let me be your mirror ... Will you be my queen?