

The Man in the Mirror

There's a man in my mirror
I don't know his name.
Is it Richard or Peter?
Or Abel or Cain?

I don't know what he's thinking
just standing - alone.
alone with his shadow
Is he really '*at home*'?

. And so should I ask him,
what thoughts lie behind,
that look in his eyes,
Who's haunting his mind?

and should he just answer
or shrug, and just sigh
and carry on shaving
just whispering, "Why?"

I can't really help him
I don't know his name
That man in the mirror
who's crying again.

Paul.