

Mirror Part 1-My Side

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Part 1 Wonder what's on the other side of the mirror? I know.



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Mirror Part 1-My Side

I touch the glass,
so cool and hard,
within,
there peers a face.

In nighttime shadows,
there calls a voice,
from,
some dark and lonely place.

Lies there a world,
on the other side,
just,
beyond my sight?

Lost to all,
save a few who,
dare,
to listen, late at night?

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