

Mirror of Your Fear **Ron Lynch Chalice 5-16-93**

To the coward in the sheet, I am a black man on the street.
To the self righteous nag, I am outrageously in drag
To the bureaucrats in Washington I am
Freedom of thought
I am... I am..

To the hard religious right, I am an open-minded light
To the masters of war, I am a pacifistic sore
To the politicians packagers I am
an intelligent vote
I am... I am...

I am the mirror of your fear, the reflection's very clear
and if you should get to near, you'll see the truth
I am the mirror of your fear, the reflection's very clear
if your innocence is dear, I'll take your youth

Which is real?
The reflection in the glass might be a pain in your ass
or is it just a silver lie from the backing against the wall

To the non-committed lover, I am one who tends to hover
To the ever clinging vine, I am cheating all the time
To those in search of the inner child I am
whole... and insane
I am... I am...

To the advertising biz, I am what honesty there is
To a lawyer's shakey case, I am the truth in his face
To those who measure life by money I am
poverty
I am... I am...

Sometimes, if my glass is not smooth I am distorted
Sometimes, if my silver backing is not true, I may twist
But always, yes, always, the face that you see
Is exactly the reverse of what really is