

## REFLECTIONS IN A CD

Words by Tom Attea

I hold up a CD  
And see myself reflected there.  
I move it to the side  
And see that you and I now share ...  
Reflections in a CD, reflections in a CD --  
I look in there and see  
Reflections of you and me  
And wonder if we'll always be  
Reflections in a CD.

I put it on to play  
And we begin to dance, but love  
Fills up my mind and, as  
We move, I can't help thinkin' of ...  
Reflections in a CD, reflections in a CD --  
I look in there and see  
Reflections of you and me  
And wonder if we'll always be  
Reflections in a CD.

Sometimes a CD's more than sound.  
It's like a mirror, too.  
You hold it up and see someone  
Reflected there with you.  
And, if you're lucky, you will find  
The dream you had the day  
You looked in there will be the one  
That never goes away.

The music's done and we  
Go take the CD off to store  
It in its case, and when  
I pick it up I see once more ...  
Reflections in a CD, reflections in a CD --  
I look in there and see  
Reflections of you and me  
And wonder if we'll always be  
Reflections in a CD.  
Reflections in a CD!

