

Reflection

From "Mulan" by Lea Salonga

Look at me, I will never pass for a perfect bride,
Or a perfect daughter
Can it be I'm not meant to play this part
Now I see
That if I were truly to be myself,
I would break my family's heart
Who is that girl I see, Staring straight, back at me
Why is my reflection someone I don't know
Somehow I cannot hide,
Who I am
Though I've tried
When will my reflection show who I am inside
When will my reflection show who I am inside