

THE MAN(WOMAN) IN THE GLASS

By Peter Dale Wimbrow Sr.



When you get what you want in your
struggle for self

And the world makes you king for a day
Just go to the mirror and look at yourself
And see what that man has to say.

For it isn't your father, or mother, or wife
Whose judgment upon you must pass
The fellow whose verdict counts most in
your life
Is the one staring back from the glass.

THE MAN IN THE GLASS





He's the fellow to please – never mind all the rest
For he's with you, clear to the end
And you've passed your most difficult, dangerous
test
If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole world down the pathway of
years
And get pats on the back as you pass
But your final reward will be heartache and tears
If you've cheated the man in the glass.



THE WOMAN IN THE GLASS

When you get what you want as your struggle for self
And the world makes you queen for a day,
Just go to the mirror and look at yourself,
And see what that woman has to say.

For it isn't your father or mother or husband
Who's judgment upon you must pass;
The person whose verdict counts most in your life
Is the one staring back from the glass.



She's the person to please, never mind
all the rest,
For she's with you clear up to the end.
And you've passed your most
dangerous, difficult test
If the woman in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole world down the
pathway of life,
And get pats on your back as you pass.
But your final reward will be heartache
and tears
If you've cheated the woman in the
glass.

