

She's looking at the mirror
She sees a clear reflection
Of the kind of person
That she's supposed to be

What she thinks, is what she needs
What she wants, is what she has
She sits and wonders, then starts to realize
That all she needs is some of my love

Standing beside her
Giving her some comfort
Tell her everything
Is gonna be alright

What she thinks, is what she needs
What she wants, is what she has
She sits and wonders, then starts to realize
That all she needs is some of my love

She said that she has nothing
That no one loves her
That no one cares
And then she tells me

What she thinks, is what she needs
What she wants, is what she has
She sits and wonders, then starts to realize
That all she needs is some of my love