

REFLECTIONS

In the 1960's or 70's, the Supremes produced a song entitled "Reflections". Below are the lyrics to this song. A rhythm and blues type song, "Reflections"



is an account of likely "lost love" that has become only a memory, though vivid in the mind and indelible in the heart. Not only is "love lost" in this relationship but has been taken away along with happiness and any sense or understanding or grasp of reality.

Through the mirror of my mind
Time after time
I see reflections of you and me

Reflections of
The way life used to be
Reflections of
The love you took from me

Oh, I'm all alone now
No love to shield me
Trapped in a world
That's a distorted reality

Happiness you took from me
And left me alone
With only memories

Through the mirror of my mind
Through these tears that I'm
crying
Reflects a hurt I can't control
'Cause although you're gone
I keep holding on
To the happy times
Oh, when you were mine

As I peer through the window
Of lost time
Looking over my yesterdays
And all the love I gave all in vain
(All the love) All the love
That I've wasted
(All the tears) All the tears
That I've tasted
All in vain

Through the hollow of my tears
I see a dream that's lost
From the hurt
That you have caused

Everywhere I turn
Seems like everything I see
Reflects the love that used to be

In you I put
All my faith and trust
Right before my eyes
My world has turned to dust

After all the nights
I sat alone and wept
Just a handful of moments

The scorned lover is irreparably damaged by the lost relationship without any sense of hope save the memory of the love and happy times that once were, but now and forever will not be. From the perspective of the lover, much was given and yet little remains to account for the time, the relationship, and the love that seemingly occurred between and among them. "All in vain" is the summation of given love, shed tears, those many years together.

"Reflections" is supported by an upbeat rhythm that combines the outcry of the refrain, "Reflections of the way life use to be..." with the tranquil reminiscence of the relationship with all its illness. The tempo of the refrain as well as the lyrics have an embedded degree of anger, though expressed as hurt, regarding the pain and suffering caused by the other.

The question might occur: will the lover ever recover and *move on with life*, as they phrase it. Ideally, the lover will move on and take account in the failed relationship such that mistakes of the sort will not occur again. Such lessons in life are difficult, and near impossible in life; yet, anyone who commits themselves to another, whether in marriage or other, will find that hurt and suffering are just part of the sacrifice embodied in love.

In a

WORD