

Reflection of appearances and meditation of heart,

Is an indwelling experience on the surface to start;

It is seeing yourself true in the mind of the I,

And it depends on what's right and seen with the eye.

.

It could be the person you want to be in the mirror,

As the reflection you see is just how you appear;

So it could be the old self you want to recover,

Or the soul of your body in memory as a lover.

.

Reflections are images and the way to see ourself,

When you've read all those old books left on the shelf;

Or bounce them off others as to how you are going,

As the truth is in understanding of perfectly knowing.

.

Reflections are visible and are obvious to each other,

In the things that we think and in life we uncover;

The beauty in itself is a complete reflection of God,

Like a scene or a sunset that surpasses all the odd.

.

Now let the magic of reflection reflect in our hearts,

For the complexion of thought is shallow and smart;

Or if it goes a bit deep then let it dwell within,

For the truth of reflection lies beneath the skin.

.

Reflection I say is an honest and true look at myself,

That the reflexion I see can really be nobody else;

So reflection is the right answer of who we really are,

And the bright ones see clearly and remember a star.

.

Signed,

One more look.