

The Man In The Glass

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 "the man" has to say

For it isn't your parents, your children, 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

Some people may think you a straight-shooting chum
And call you a wonderful guy
But the Man in the Glass says you're only a bum
If you can't look him straight in the eye

He's the fellow to please, NEVER MIND THE REST
For he's with you clear up to the end
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test
If the Man in the Glass is your friend

You may fool the whole world down the pathway of Life
And get pats on the back as you pass
But your final reward will be heartaches and tears...

If you've cheated the Man in the Glass.

Anonymous... claimed by many.