



Man In The Glass, by Bill Parcells

When you get what you want in your struggle for self And the world makes you king for a day Just go to a mirror and look at yourself And see what that man has to say For it isn't your father, mother or wife Whose judgment upon you must pass The fellow whos verdict counts most

in your life Is the one staring back from the glass Some people may think you are straight-shootin' chum And call you a wonderful guy But if 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 all 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 -- Bill Parcells to his team when departing on January 3, 1999 Originally called, 'Guy in the Glass' by Dale Wimbrow

Published at www.awakin.org on Feb 07, 2000