


Who am I?  
Am I shy?  
Am I sly?  
Am I caring?  
Am I sharing  
Am I wise?  
Am I organized?



Who am I?  
Before the mirror I stand,  
Who am I, I demand?  
I have light blonde hair,  
And skin that's quite fair,  
Eyes that are blue,  
Ears Baruch Hashem two,  
Lips, teeth and nose,  
Feet, hands and toes.  
But is that true?  
Is the mirror good view?  
It knows not what's inside,  
The things I wish to hide.  
So when you look and see,  
Think, is that truly a reflection of me?  
Eyes can be deceiving indeed,  
Really seeing is what we need,  
With your heart, feeling and soul,  
Understanding Another should be your goal!