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starting notes C, E (top two strings)

Naomi sings lead; Steve sings harmony on choruses.

^C Along the road to the market town the travelers come and go
^C They ask me about the people there, as if they're sure I'll know.
^{Dm} "Are they kind? Are they generous? ^F crafty or cruel?
^C Oh, stranger, I pray, tell me what I will find."
^F And I sit by the road, and I smile at the fool
^F And ask, "What are the folk like where you left behind?"

^F You must understand that the heart is a mirror
^{Dm} Reflecting the hearts of the mirrors it knows
^F And the people you see in your own expectations
^F Will always be with you wherever you go.

^C One came by only yesterday to ask me about the town
^C His eyes were hard, his face was grey, his mouth it wore a frown.
^{Dm} He ranted at length of the people he knew:
^C They were sullen and crooked and always to blame
^F So I stepped to the side, and I bowed his way through
^F And said, "I think here you will find them the same."

^F You must understand that the heart is a mirror
^{Dm} Reflecting the hearts of the mirrors it knows
^F And the people you see in your own expectations
^F Will always be with you wherever you go.

^C Later there came a girl whose smile sparkled with joy and fun.
^C She shared her water and bread with me, as we sat in the fading sun
^{Dm} She told me of sisters and brothers and friends
^F She'd loved almost everyone ever she knew.
^F Said, "I'm eager to meet the good folk of this place!"
^F I told her, "You'll find them as friendly as you."
^F

^F You must understand that the heart is a mirror
^{Dm} Reflecting the hearts of the mirrors it knows
^F And the people you see in your own expectations
^F Will always be with you wherever you go
^{Am} They're all your own mirror can show.
^G