

King's X, Repeating Myself

She sits in the window
and stares into space
and takes in the feeling
she'd rather be no other place
he works on the things
he believes will make everything good
while he tries to be open
but feels that he's misunderstood
but i'm repeating myself
just repeating myself again
is an answer there to see
is the forest already in the tree
most days she can't wait
to see if the sun will come out
and other days she wants to wait
'till it's behind a cloud
while he walks beside her
afraid to be thinking aloud
and all he wants to do is to show her
but she is too proud
but i'm repeating myself
just repeating myself again
will they find it in the breeze
in the forest
in the trees
will they see into each others' eyes
in the morning
in the night
but i'm repeating myself
just repeating myself
i'm repeating
just repeating
myself