

Billy Klippert, Again

This conversation's boring it goes nowhere
And it feels like I'm waiting for something

I'm watching shadows crawling up my wall
And I'm wondering where did the sun go
I'm in a room where you just walked right out the door

And I'm just sitting here waiting for the sun to shine again
And now I understand the workings of a troubled mind again

And it's deja vu I get from you it chills me
And I'm wondering where do I go now
'Cause I cannot seem to get up off the floor

And I can no longer rely on my two eyes
In an instant replay that plays over and over
Again inside my mind no big surprise
I'm here again