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