

Fiore, The Point in Repetition

If I could hold the sunset for two hours, then maybe I would believe
but don't tell me right from wrong
you know that just isn't for me.

Ohhh oh no.

I don't see the point in explaining myself and I know it's not safe,
but you see, some find comfort in what they can't explain.

some say sound is much better than view
the world is round, but it's been flat to you.

Ohhh oh no.

I don't see that point in repeating myself and I know it's not a phase.
Not to me.
Some will question what it is that I see.

We'll wash our hands in the dirt
I know it doesn't clean, but how much could it hurt?

(I don't see the point in repeating...)

We'll wash our hands in the mud
for their hearts don't comprehend the meaning of love,
(I don't see the point in repeating...)
but it fits like a glove and that's all.

And I don't see the point in repeating myself.