

To A King

Berlin

You
Know every single curve of him
This guy is at your command
Simple, dull and slow
Is that what you think of your man

Well he
In this painting that I made of him
He has a beautiful face
Looking at the door
With a longing you could taste

How could I see your lover this way
To you he's worth hardly a second glance
How could someone like me ever say

I'm just a woman kneeling down to a king
A lord of the world
I'm just a woman dying to be his queen
His only girl
But when I look into his eyes
Who makes him cry

You
Walk around him nearly every day
Do you ever see his pain
You'll never fall in love like me
Why don't you walk away

How could I see your lover this way
To you he's worth hardly a second glance
How could someone like you ever say

I'm just a woman kneeling down to a king
A lord of the world
I'm just a woman in awe to be his queen
His only girl
When I look into his eyes
Who makes him cry

I'm just a woman kneeling down to a king
The lord of the world
I'm just a woman dying to be his queen
His only girl
I'm just a woman kneeling down to a king
That you never see
But you still have the chance to keep the best of everything
That's what he is to me
Cause when you look into his eyes
You make him cry