

Repeating Myself

King's X

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 that he thinks will make
Everything good.
While he tries to be open but feels he's misunderstood.

But I'm repeating (I'm repeating) myself (myself).
Just repeating (just repeating) myself (myself).
I'm repeating (I'm repeating) myself (myself).
Just repeating (just repeating) myself (myself). Again.

Is an answer there to see. Is the forest already in the
Trees.

Most days she can't to see if the sun will come out.
And other days she wants to wait 'til it's behind the
Clouds.
While he walks beside her afraid to be thinking aloud.
And all he wants to do is show her, but she is too
Proud.

But I'm repeating (I'm repeating) myself (myself).
Just repeating (just repeating) myself (myself).
I'm repeating (I'm repeating) myself (myself).
Just repeating (just repeating) myself (myself). Again.

Will they find it in the breeze, in the forest, in the
Trees. Will they see into each other's eyes in the
Morning, in the night.

But I'm repeating (I'm repeating) myself (myself).
Just repeating (just repeating) myself (myself).
I'm repeating (I'm repeating) I'm repeating (I'm
Repeating). Just repeating (just repeating) Just
Repeating (just repeating) myself.

I'm repeating (repeating). Just repeating (repeating)
I'm repeating (repeating). Just repeating.