

## 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.