

## 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