

# Move Me

King's X

Keeper of mysteries  
River of Tears  
After it's over  
And after the years are passing  
Never asking  
What about miracles  
Faith in the space  
It keeps me guessing  
With nothing to hate  
I am lonely  
And unholy

Everything matters  
A prayer when you're scared  
Boarded up windows  
And broken down chairs before morning  
Heard it storming  
(God can you hear me...  
God can you see me cry...die)  
Handbook of rituals... hands in the air  
More than a give up... big as a care  
If you're daring  
And you're sharing

Move me  
God, can you hear me cry  
God, can you see me die  
God can you move me  
Move me and move me again

Out of the planet and into the silence  
Over the mountains in search of a crisis to find me  
If it should be  
Once I was told there's a race to be won  
Pointed the finger straight into the sun to be blinded  
and I minded  
(God can you hear me...  
God can you see me cry...die)  
Wish I could whisper how much I need you  
After tomorrow I might forget to  
If it's only from a story  
Keeper of mysteries  
River of tears  
After it's over  
And after the years are passing  
Never asking

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Move me and move me again