

## Missing

Fisher

Never knew why he would fall victim to five-dollar highs  
Bending his stories, inventing new lies - telling of cancers  
One way to avoid questions and answers

And Karl, he's lucky  
He's learned how to fly  
By keeping his knees on the ground  
The most likely one to achieve  
Such a high  
And Karl is missing tonight

What can I say to his poor father  
He calls every day - looking for clues  
There's no "Gingerbread Man" for him to follow  
The candy man's come and taken his son

And Karl, he's lucky  
He's learned how to fly  
By keeping his knees on the ground  
His face in the dirt  
And his friends by his side  
And Karl is missing tonight

Maybe I'm the one that's wrong - I misunderstood  
You just wanna die young to come back And feel good  
But is it worth the exchange? Does it keep you from harm?  
The last time I saw you ~ you clutched my arm and you wept  
Like a child

And Karl, he's lucky  
He's learned how to fly  
By keeping his knees on the ground  
He's learned how to leave without saying goodbye  
And Karl is missing tonight  
And Karl is out of my life. Out of my life.