

## Closet Chronicles

Kansas

Once carried through the current  
And being swept away  
The king is in the closet  
He's hiding from today  
And though he owns all fortunes  
This room is where he'll stay  
And his world is filled with darkness, turning grey

Gazing out the window  
Of the 42nd second floor  
He is separate from all others  
No one knocks upon his door  
And it might as well be raining 'cause the sunlight hurts his eyes  
And his ears will never hear the children's cries

Once proud and full of passion  
He fought the cause of man  
Many people loved his courage  
Many followed his command  
He changed the old into the new  
And the course of things to come  
And then one day they noticed he was gone

At first it didn't matter  
Nobody seemed to care  
They all became too busy  
To find him anywhere do no one knew not even him

The problems he would find  
On the day he journeyed deep into his mind

I close my eyes I go far away  
Away from this battlefield  
In my dreams well here I will enjoy it  
Where innocence plays with all the laughing children  
The kind who are crying right now  
A taste of freedom from the pain  
Of everything here I see  
Life is sweet but I took it all for granted  
And now I don't know if I could even tell you  
Just what we permit, we allow

Allow me to forget the life I've made my own  
I've held this nation in my hand  
And yet it's not my home  
Allow me just one answer just one reason why  
Why this refugee of the family of man must die  
Tell me why

Daydreams filled his nighttimes  
And night dreams filled his days  
Confusion and uncertainty  
A puzzled mind of haze  
You thought he was so powerful  
And set upon his ways  
Well he left us all to travel through this maze

I heard the king was dying  
I heard the king was dead  
And with him died the chronicles  
That no one ever read  
The closet's fully empty now  
It's occupied by none  
I'll draw the drapes now destiny is done