## **Call Him Lord**

Call him Lord Call him Lord Hide his title and his glory Teach him Earth's forgotten story Call him Lord Watch his ways and dog his heels Learn how this young lordling really feels To hold our worlds together A grasp as light as feather A courage greater than the rest So we test Call him Lord Call him Lord Find him wanting take his life Duty's burden given with the knife Call him Lord Family honor makes him ride By the broken princeling's side And when you have to tell them You had no choice but to condemn A coward cannot rule the sky He must die Call him Lord Call him Lord Take away the lord that died Send another son here to be tried Call him Lord Honor will be served at last In the darkened cradle of your past

## **Kathy Mar**