Temple of the King

One day in the year of the fox Came a time remembered well When the strong young man Of the rising sun heard the Tolling of the great black bell

One day in the year of the fox when the Bell began to ring, it meant the Time had come for the one to go to the Temple of the King

There in the middle of the circle, he stands Searching, Seeking, With just one touch of his trembling hand The answer will be found

Daylight waits for the oldman's scream Heaven, help me,

Just like a rush of thousand wings It shines upon the world And the day has just begun

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One day in the year of the fox when the Bell began to ring, it meant the Time had come for the one to go to the Temple of the King

There in the middle of people he stands Seeking, feeling Just one touch of the strong right hand He's gone, to the Temple of the King

Far from the circle of the edge of the world He's smoking, wandering Thinking back of the stories he's told Before he's gonna see There in the middle of the circle he lies Heaven, help me All could see by the shine in his eyes The answer has been found

Back with the people in the circle he stands Seeing, feeling With just one touch of the strong right hand they know Of the Temple and the King