## The 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 Meant the time had cometh For 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 while the old man sings Heaven help me And then like the rush of a thousand wings It shines upon the one And the day had just begun

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 sing It meant the time had cometh For one to go To the temple of the king

There in the middle of the people He stands Seeing, feeling With just a wave of a strong right hand He's gone To the temple of the king

Far from the circle at the edge of the world He's hoping, wondering Thinking back from the stories he's heard Of what he's going to see

There in middle of the circle it lies Heaven help me Then all could see by the shine in his eyes The answer had been found

Back with the people in the circle He stands Giving, feeling With just one touch of a strong right hand They know Of the temple and the king Tištěno z www.txp.cz

## Rainbow