

## King for a Day

## The Gathering

In everyone hides a king for a day  
Nature's actors, in tragedies we play  
But deep bows the head that bears the crown  
For the weight of might can always pull us down

Soon my reign will end  
I, a king without hands  
Soon this day will end  
As my tears descend

Everyone has his own dragons to slay  
Look in her eyes, never turn away

Soon my reign will end  
I, a king without hands  
Soon this day will end  
As my tears descend

Every treasure you find  
And every road you take  
Has its opposite side  
Sacrifices to make

Dream on...  
Sleep on...

Time is my only fear  
An enemy of sand  
My dreams are old  
A new king will rise