

Hensley Ken

"King Without A Throne"

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Walking on the dusty road without any shoes
See out all the people here singing the blues
I got my trouble but I'm paying my dues
It isn't easy but there's too much to lose
Many's the time I have wandered alone
Looking this way and that for something unknown
But where can a good king go without his throne ?
Many's the good man lost in his prime
The part of fortune took him well before his time
He got his trouble but I still got mine
Gotta find some freedom 'fore I start to decline
The moon is rising and I'm still on my own
This must be life I guess the seeds have been sown
But where can a good king go without his throne ?
Where can he go who can he see
Is there anybody it's easy to be
Find him a stairway find him a tree
And while you're doing it please won't you find one for me
The unbeliever says it's hard to believe
I'm told the preacher frowns on those who deceive

The winds of winter steal the leaves from the trees

The part fortune's getting closer to me

The snow is falling and the truth is obscured

I think of all the things my soul has endured

Cursing this loneliness that can't be cured

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