

Neal Morse, The Man Who Would Be King

I am a stranger in a desert land
Wound up with nothing and I need a hand tonight
Can't you see where I'm going
A puppet on a string
Can't you see who I am
The man who would be king

I've got the talent, got the people skills
I'm in the moment but the thing that kills me now
No one sees where I'm going
No one sees a thing
No one knows who I am
The man who would be king
The man who would be king

I am a stranger in a desert land
A paraplegic looking for a hand tonight
No one knows where I'm goin'
No one knows a thing
No one sees who I am
The man who would be king
The man who would be king