

When Love Was King

Gregory Porter

Once was a kingdom, far far away.
Love was the rule of the day.
Nothing more nothing less
Than to give your friend your best.
There's much more story that I could tell
To make the hardest hearts swell.

This is the story when love was king.

When love was king, do you remember?
When love was king, when love was king
I remember when love was king

He ruled the land, with his fist unfurled
With open arms for the world
Of hungry children, first he'd think
To pull their lives from the brink
When love was king
He rescued souls lost in the sea
In drifting vessel he would hear their plea
When love was king
He threw a line before they'd sink
And gave the thirsty ones a drink

He told the meek that they should try
To use the sword to smite the lie
That being king is for the weak
When love was king
I pray the lord these words we seek

When love was king
He showed respect for every man
Regardless of their skin or clan
Beside him stood his mighty queen
And equal force wise and keen
He lifted up the underneath
And all his wealth he did bequeath
To those who toiled with out a gain
SO they would remember his reign

So seek someplace to call your own
Right next to this mighty shinning throne
When love was king
When love was king