

## Imagination Man

Saint Vitus

Listen to me  
A teller of tales  
Of knights in black armor  
And maidens in veils  
Gather 'round me children  
Gaze upon the sky  
Imagination takes you  
Higher if you try  
Backward through time  
You travel with me  
To days of king Arthur  
And dark history  
Beware  
Draw your sword  
I can smell  
The scent of war  
Crusades won  
Battles lost  
Innocence  
Pays the cost  
Heroes die  
But legends remain  
History tells us  
Again and again  
Gather 'round me children  
Gaze upon the sky  
Imagination is the  
Only way to get high