

Fatherly Downs

Eric Johnson

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The tower where he lived
Is looking out to the sea from long ago
His work by trade, an armoured knight
That helped the weak from falling a prey

He kept the light on
I hate to see you alone

The reverie, disguised in its gown
His honor matched the strength of his fights
In battles strong, defeating the foes

All countrymen would hail to his might

They light the candles
Why do I see you, undone?

He wore the crown, the daunting refrain
Of visions in his head, he did see
He knew someday, a knight turned to king
Could not unravel the mystery

He lights the candle
Why do I see you undone?