

## The Pinnacle

Kansas

I've so much to say, and yet I cannot speak  
Come and do my bidding now for I have grown too weak  
My weary eyes have seen all that life can give  
Come to me, O young one, for you I can forgive

I stood where no man goes, and conquered demon foes  
With glory and passion no longer in fashion  
The hero breaks his blade

Cast this shadow long that I may hide my face  
And in this cloak of darkness the world I will embrace  
In all that I endure, of one thing I am sure  
Knowledge and reason change like the season  
A jester's promenade

Lying at my feet I see the offering you bring  
The mark of Cain is on our faces, borne of suffering  
O, I long to see you say it's not been wrong  
I stand before you now, a riddle in my song  
The answer is that sweet refrain  
Unheard it always will remain  
Beyond our reach, beyond our gain

Trapped in life's parade, a king without a crown  
In this joy of madness, my smile might seem a frown  
With talons wrought of steel, I tore the heart of doom  
And in one gleaming moment I saw beyond the tomb  
I stood where no man goes, above the din I rose  
Life is amusing though we are losing  
Drowned in tears of awe.