

# The Purest Of Knights

Kayak

I see a knight - a wandering fool  
A man of few words  
Doesn't play by the rules of deceit  
I see a knight - courageous and cool  
A master of swords  
One who never surrenders, and knows no defeat

Now their ship's setting sail  
To the Castle of Sadness  
Will their quest for the Grail  
Lead to glory or madness  
Will their search ever end  
Are they lost in this secret land  
Where nothing is real

One is judged by his deeds  
Based on moral perfection  
One is found too discrete  
For not asking the questions  
So their search never ends  
They are lost in these secret lands  
Where nothing is real

They can see it, almost touch it  
But their eyes will be blinded by the light  
Lacking courage, lacking virtue, lacking wisdom

Just found in the purest of knights

I see a knight - his journey begins  
He comes from afar  
And where others have failed he'll succeed  
I see a knight - free of all sins  
His goodness of heart will earn him his place on the  
Perilous Seat

In his barren domain  
Waits a king for the right one  
Plagued by terrible pains  
That won't stop 'till the knight comes  
Whose compassion is real  
Then his wounds will be healed at last  
All misery's passed

He can see it, he can touch it  
And his eyes won't be blinded by the light  
Only courage, only virtue, only wisdom  
Combined in the purest of knights

I see a knight  
I see a knight  
I see the light