

# Enchant, King

(Music - P. Craddick & D. Ott / Lyrics - D. Ott)

Frightened -- trying to decide  
Which way do I side  
Can't make up my mind this time  
Searching -- curiosity's burning  
Just what am I learning  
From all this wasted time  
Waiting in line?

Wrapped up in  
What might have been  
I just pretend  
That luck was seized from me  
All alone ( but on the throne )  
The King of tragedy  
Caught up in what could be  
If only God had smiled on me  
Another dance with circumstance  
For His Majesty

Crying  
My bitter tongue denying  
A life wasted in trying  
To rise from the bed I've made  
Where I lay  
Screaming  
My aching head is reeling  
The crown of thorns I'm feeling  
Made by my own hands  
Do you understand?

Wrapped up in  
What might have been  
I just pretend  
That luck was seized from me  
All alone ( but on the throne )  
The King of tragedy  
Caught up in what could be  
If only God had smiled on me  
Another dance with circumstance  
For His Majesty

Neither her nor there  
In between is where I'm found  
Holding court with my excuses:  
Will the King ever denounce his crown ??

Wrapped up in  
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