

A King And A Pauper

A king and a pauper once met alongside a road
One was dressed only in rags, the other fine robes
Headed in opposite ways they stopped for a while
And soon conversation pursued on into the night

One came from wealth while the other from such poverty
They both shared opinions on life and how things should be
Yet the one seemingly having it all could not understand
Things that we earn in this world do not make a man

CHORUS

And therein lies the truth we can't disguise
What seems so real is nothing but lies, old alibis
Leaves you behind, make up your mind

A king and a pauper both left and went separate ways
One to his mansion and one to a cross and a grave
At the final conclusion it's all about heavenly gain
We follow a king or a pauper, what choice will you make

CHORUS

And therein lies the truth we can't disguise
What seems so real is nothing but lies, old alibis
Make up your mind

CHORUS

And therein lies the truth we can't disguise
What seems so real is nothing but lies, old alibis
Leaves you behind, make up your mind
While there's still time, make up your mind

A king and a pauper once met alongside a road