

King or Cripple

Delirious?

King or cripple what have I become?
Beneath these kingly robes there lies a fragile man
What made me a king can sometimes cripple
All that you give can sometimes rob my innocence Why do you let us walk upon a cliff so steep?
When deep below the sea there lies a bed of gold
And if this should be our battle place
Don't let me fall, don't let us fall Keep me, won't You keep me?
Keep me, won't You keep me? I love to hold the hand of one who healed the blind
And saw the leper run into the arms of love
And king or cripple, they were the same to You
You took a broken man and You treat him like a king Keep me, won't You keep me?
Oh, keep me, won't You keep me? King or cripple, king or cripple, yeah
You took a broken man and You treat him like a king

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