

A million years of time or more,  
Through misery and time explore;  
Something evolved from the middle of the night,  
The castle on the river that came the chance knight.

You can't have a castle unless you have a king,  
And that is the whole truth and very real thing;  
Or if you can maintain the most and the queen,  
Think of what will all happen and what it will all mean.

For God so loved the world he gave that very reason,  
The son was a prince and would marry the princess in season;  
And when the wedding comes for the third and the crown,  
Remember that land and the lamb and dam in town.

And if a boat should float on by down the river,  
With a maiden so fair just what will you give her;  
A braided chain of daisies to throw away without care,  
That she might love you without any prayer or air.

And just as quick as her love comes into my heart,  
Straight out the other door and I'm back to being smart;  
For if the dungeon were built for people like you,  
They just might end up with the kindness you show.

So now then move along down along the stream,  
You get to the magic where treasures are cream;  
And all of the jewels in the crown and sovereign rings,  
Are best left with the castle in the joy the river brings.

Signed,

See the house on the hill