

WHAT DOES SHE SEE?

**What does she see?
When she looks at me,
What does she hope to find?
Is it a majestic love?
Between a king and his queen,
That lives in her heart and mind.**

**In her reality what she has found,
Only reminisce of my greatness upon the ground,
I have no armies to command or kingdoms to rule,
Lost in the abyss, the essence of a fool,**

**I've traded palace halls for prison walls,
Diamonds and gold for chains,
All that remains of the crown I once claimed,
Shattered memories covered in the ashes of my shame.**

**Still she hopes so faithfully,
Seeing that which we could not see,
For when my destiny was unforeseen,
She remembered when we were kings.**

J.R.@THOUGHT/2008

**Brothers, what does she see in us? What do our queens see in us?
Can I be the man she hopes for and deserves?**