Castle Without a Queen

High and strong are these walls,
And all is safe within.
But there's no laughter in these halls,
Just some sad old music now and then.
I'm the only one there is to blame
'Cause in this place I am the king.
I stand and I look out at the rain,
In this castle without a queen.

Once there was a lady living here.

She doesn't live here anymore.

I never paid attention to her tears,
So caught up in my little wars.

She loved the sunlight in the courtyard.

She kept her garden trimmed and green.

Now the brown leaves blow across this stone floor cold and hard,
In this castle without a queen.

I'd give my kingdom for the words, The words that would bring her back to me, The words to make her feel how bad I'm hurt In this castle without a queen.

The brown leaves blow across this stone floor cold and hard In this castle without a queen.

I stand and I look out at the rain In this castle without a queen.

Words & Music: Michael Cody

Publishing: 50% Window on the West; 50% Gary Morris Music