

## King in Fairy Tales

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Submitted by Num Govan

I often heard of kings in fairy tales wearing large crowns, adorned with precious jewels.  
And I often wondered if those were ever true, the king I knew wore but a small cap.

I often heard that kings are humbly greeted by servants, all his wishes granted as he pleased.  
Oh but under the sun, and in its searing heat, the king I knew spared no sweat for all Thais.

I heard that fairy tale kings live in castles high, with tall steeples piercing through the sky.  
But on barren ground so dry, knelt down this king of mine. His righteous throne was rooted to the land.

I heard that kings are sent down from heaven, I knew right then, I knew this much is true.  
A king who gave us his all, blessed (Pronounced "bless-sed") were me and you. Ours was a saintly king who graced this land.

He led us to sufficiency, to be our better selves.  
The path he'd firmly held all these seventy years.

There's a calling from above,  
that brings us to tears,  
he must now rest in heaven.

May our voices reach him through the sky.  
He's in our hearts, as certain as the tide.  
Let's walk his noble path, his life shall be our guide.  
So his soul may now rest in peace.