

## THE FREEZING OF CAMELOT

1986

Camelot was frozen silent that day.  
All were drawn near and listened to him say  
that whimsical lands on his fairy tale box  
were beneath the cold bars of our government locks.  
Where were you at that afternoon flash?  
The mob in the plaza, the agency's cash!  
The memory was the first instant thought  
of what was freezing in our Camelot.

Remember the chill of late in the fall?  
Gather round here and try to recall  
when a king and a queen and a motorcade  
rode into darkness and slipped away...  
If we saw it again we would cry,  
watching with awe, his life passed us by,  
when ... BANG! and he ... BANG! and she fought  
for a piece of dignity for Camelot.

There's nothing now that old men can do  
but say where was I, and where were you?  
And once in a while a reminder is said  
to eulogize legends cut short unexpected.  
But dare to be in nineteen sixty-three,  
when turbulent men left their knees,  
and slept together for a deafening shot!  
... leaving frozen and silent, what was Camelot.