

# Missing

## Fisher

Never knew why he would fall victim to five-dollar highs  
Bending his stories, inventing new lies - telling of cancers  
One way to avoid questions and answers

### Chorus

And Karl, he's lucky  
He's learned how to fly  
By keeping his knees on the ground  
The most likely one to achieve  
Such a high  
And Karl is missing tonight  
What can I say to his poor father  
He calls every day - looking for clues  
There's no "Gingerbread Man" for him to follow  
The candy man's come and taken his son  
And Karl, he's lucky  
He's learned how to fly  
By keeping his knees on the ground  
His face in the dirt  
And his friends by his side  
And Karl is missing tonight  
Maybe I'm the one that's wrong - I misunderstood  
You just wanna die young to come back And feel good  
But is it worth the exchange? Does it keep you from harm?  
The last time I saw you ~ you clutched my arm and you wept  
Like a child  
And Karl, he's lucky  
He's learned how to fly  
By keeping his knees on the ground  
He's learned how to leave without saying goodbye  
And Karl is missing tonight  
And Karl is out of my life. Out of my life.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>