

## Portrait (He Knew)

Kansas

He had a thousand ideas, you might have heard his name  
He lived alone with his vision  
Not looking for fortune or fame  
Never said too much to speak of  
He was off on another plane  
The words that he said were a mystery  
Nobody's sure he was sane

But he knew, he knew more than me or you  
No one could see his view, Oh where was he going to

He was in search of an answer  
The nature of what we are  
He was trying to do it a new way  
He was bright as a star  
But nobody understood him  
"His numbers are not the way"  
He's lost in the deepest enigma  
Which no one's unraveled today

But he knew, he knew more than me or you  
No one could see his view, Oh where was he going to  
And he tried, but before he could tell us he died  
When he left us the people cried,  
Oh where was he going to?

He had a different idea  
A glimpse of the master plan  
He could see into the future  
A true visionary man  
But there's something he never told us  
It died when he went away  
If only he could have been with us  
No telling what he might say

But he knew, he knew more than me or you  
No one could see his view  
Oh, where was he going to  
But he knew, you could tell by the picture he drew  
It was totally something new,  
Oh where was he going to?