

Ask Why

Many men between the sky, the sky's and the ground
They walk with out traces with no goal to be found
Why cant they se the flaws in the way that we live our life's

From the day that your born, till the day that you die
Take everything for granted never ones ask why
Tomorrow and yesterday take up so much of our now

Could anything be true if there where no lye's
Could there be any answers if there where no why
Could there be nights with out days, laughter with out moans
Any goal to reach with out a road to roam

I ask why am I here where's this place where I've come,
Is there a porpoise for my tears any reason for my song
Acceptance is the way I will battle all of my fears

The day I can understand that you are me and I am you
That will be the day that I can se through
The curtain that clouds the vision of the world in my mind

And when I can accept thing just as they are,
That will be the day when my guiding star,
Will fall to the ground and that's exactly where I will be found

Could anything...

The only thing that I know, of witch I can be really sure
Is that my days are for lend and they will come to an end
Accepting the only thing that I now is true, must be the hardest thing one can do

Now all the colours in the light, everything in your sight
You must ask why to se the beauty in its bright
If you take it for granted you will slowly fade in to gray

Could anything...