

1. Why, did you ever stop growing?
Why, did we ever stop knowing?
All those secrets life held...
Dead, like a forest of grand oaks felled.
2. Why, in a race of lives so cunning?
Why, at a pace we kept on running?
Why, did the shadows swallow giants sunning?
Even to the last one standing -- stunning!
3. Why, do the leaves fall from the trees?
In their highest glory, blowing in the breeze.
Vibrant hues flowing, glowing in an awe-tease,
Heightening all our senses that they please.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Sky... Do you know why you're blue?
Well... I can tell you that I do.
But high, as to that I've no clue,
maybe infinity -- won't you tell us that, too?
5. Try, and then never stop trying.
Till you die, through the suffering and crying.
Why? Because that's what you're made of...
logos, pure faith, truth and perfect love.
6. Sigh... Sometimes too hard to take it...
Even I, sometimes feel I can't make it.
Buy... Could I buy an easier ticket
through this gauntlet of life's overwhelming thicket?
Oh, sigh... Oh, sigh... Sigh, sigh, sigh...

END

Woke with tune playing in head, with one lyric: "Why?" My notes say I wrote out the music; must have somewhere.

MARKET:

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