

Ferrick Melissa, Wonder Why

Well I'm sitting here
On this park bench
With the sun in my eyes
N' I touch the leaves
As they fall to my knees
N' I just wonder why
Now I'm walking along the lakeside
With the pavement pulling my stride
Look down
Think of turnin' around
Jesus it's no surprise
I wonder why well I wonder why
Now I'm following my footsteps back
To the place I already was
N' I taste my tears
As I have touched the fear
Of pushing the dealer aside
But I can't be bothered
By silly
By silly arguments no no
N' I have decided
That it's all
It is all
It is all in my head
So I'm sitting here
On this park bench
With the sun in my eyes
N' I touch the leaves
As they fall to my knees
N' I wonder why
Well I wonder why
I wonder why
Well I wonder why ... Oh Oh ...
Yes and I wonder why
And I wonder why
N' I wonder why
N' I wonder why