## 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