

The Kelly Family, Too many ways

Too many ways, too many sides
Too many words, too many dreams
Too many lows, too many highs
Too many things, we wanna know
Why do we sing, why do we dance
Why do we stay, why do we go
Why do we cry, why do we smile
Too many things we wanna know
He became a father of many children,
And to others he gave his love away
And took them in a world in trouble
He became simple day by day
When do we know, when do we see
When things are right, when things are wrong
That's why we sing to find ourselves
So many things we wanna know
She became a mother of many children
And to others she gave her love away
And took them in a world of trouble
She became simple day by day