

The Moffatts, Why Do We

Turned on the news today,
What else do I see?
Something going on somewhere else
It means the world to me.

Shots going off,
Right on my TV.
And I can't help myself,
To think this could be me.

Why do we have to fight?
Why do we have to cry?
Sacrifice our lives
To prove we have the right,
Then sleep these lonely nights.

Why does it have to hurt,
To mend these endless burns?
What do we have to lose,
There's nothing left to prove.
Where there's a will, there's a way.

Walking down the road today,
A lady came up to me
Asking where her child had gone,
It's so hard to believe.

One minute you're there,
The next minute you're gone.
What's going on?
And I can't help myself,
To think these things went wrong.

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