## Ames Ed, Who Will Answer?

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Who Will Answer?
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From the Canyons of the Mind
We wander on, and stumble blindly
Through the often tangled Maze
Of Starless Nights and Sunless Days
While asking for some kind of Clue
A Road to lead us to the Truth But... Who will Answer?

Side by side two People stand Together vowing hand-in-hand That Love's imbedded in their Hearts But soon, an empty Feeling starts To overwhelm their hollow Lives And when they seek the Hows and Whys -Who will Answer?

On a strange and distant Hill A young man's lying very still His Arms will never hold his Child Because a Bullet running wild Has struck him down, and now we cry: "Dear God, oh why, oh why" -Who will Answer?

High upon a lonely Ledge
A Figure teeters near the Edge
As jeering Crowds collect below
To egg him on with "Go, man Go"
But who will ask what led him
To his private Day of Doom And... Who will Answer?

## **CHORUS:**

If the Soul is Darkened By a Fear it cannot name If the Mind is Baffled When the Rules don't fit the Game Who will Answer?, Who will Answer? Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

In the Rooms with darkened Shades
A Scent of Sandalwood pervades
The colored Thoughts in muddled Heads
Reclining on the unmade Beds
Of unmade Dreams that can't come true
When we ask what we should do Who will Answer?

Neath the spreading Mushroom Tree The World revolves in Apathy As overhead a Row of Specks Roars on, drowned out by Discotheques And if a Secret Button's pressed Because one Man has been outguessed -Who will Answer?

Is our Hope in Walnut Shells Worn round the Neck; in Temple Bells Or deep within some Cloistered Walls Where hooded Figures pray and halt In crumbled Books on dusty Shelves Or in our Stars, or in Ourselves? -Who will Answer?

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