

# Cliff Richard, Such Is A Mystery

Let the day fall all around you  
And let the breath of life surround you  
What a day it should be a holiday  
And these lazy days are hard to come by  
Here for our pleasure, a moment to treasure  
Stay with me and lend me your company

For you, you show to me  
All the world gives for free  
And there's no more that a man can ever ask for  
And if we, we could see half he gave us to see  
Then we'd be half way to finding the answer

So where will all the seasons go  
It's for us to ask, it's for him to know  
It's too much for me, for such is the mystery  
And all these things we take for granted  
But how did they get here, when were they planted?  
If we could see, then what would the answer be?

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And there's no more that a man can ever ask for  
And if we, we could be half he wants us to be  
Then we'd be half way to finding the answer

Today we'll see butterfly  
And we'll smell the grass and we'll feel the sky  
Oh what a day, let no one take this away  
But I will live my life forever, asking the questions  
But answers will never come to me  
For such is the mystery

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All the world gives for free  
And there's no more that a man can ever ask for  
And if we, we could be half he wants us to be  
Then we'd be half way to finding the answer