

Grey, Enough For Me Tonight

Why try? Why even, get up and go out at all?
Why me? Why must I, be anyone's friend at all?
Why think? Why do what, others do for me so well?
Why be? Why have feelings when I don't feel anything at all?

Why walk? Why move as I'm, not really needed at all?
Why run? Why must I, hurry through life at all?
Why yes? Why say yes, when all you want to say is no?
Why three? Why a number that breaks a two and laughs at us all?

Why say? Why do they, say we don't care at all?
Why you? Why must I, feel these feelings for you at all?
Why love? Why love and, risk a break to your heart?
Why two? Why does it always take the two of us to a fall?