

Tree63, The Answer To The Question

I'm growing tired of a mouth shut tight
When all I want to do is
Tell the whole world about the man sitting
At the right hand of the One in heaven
How could I sing
About anything but Him?

Chorus:

He is the answer to the question
He is the cure for the infection
He is all He says He is
He is the ultimate reflection
Of holiness and true perfection
He is all He says He is

How can I not cry watching as the world dies
Without a prayer
They run to their own gods, roughshod
Blind to the living God of earth and heaven
How could they sing
Of everything but him?