

I'm sitting here reading the book of life
Constantly asking myself why
Why do babies have to die
And a mother gives up a price
Can you see the man on the streets
Doesn't even have enough to eat
And tell me when your walking by
Can you see the tears in his eye
Somebody please tell me why

Why
Why does this world seem so cold
Just like a rich man who won't give a pot a gold
Why
Before my life comes to an end let's try to make amends and
Let's give it a chance
Tell me why

Baby don't know her fathers name
Mother's confused just the same
She's saying that it's alright
But she needs a father in her life
Somebody please tell me why
Just like the sand on the beach
Just like the ocean runs so deep
We all must take our part
And dig deep in our heart
But I don't know where to start

Someone tell me why
Why, why does this world seem so cold
Just like a rich man who won't give a pot of gold
Oh no, why, why before my life comes to an end
Let's try to make amends and let's give it a chance
Oh tell me why

Why do things go the way they do
Everybody I'm asking you can we
Turn around, turn around, turn around
Things don't have to be this way
I'm looking for a better day can we
Turn around, turn around, turn around