

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