

# Honest Questions

Daniel Bedingfield

Can you see  
The honest questions in my heart this hour  
I am opening like a flower  
To the rain  
And do you know the silent sorrows of a  
Never ending journey through the pain

Do you see a brighter day for me  
Another day  
A day  
Do you wonder whats in store for me  
The cure for me  
The way  
Oh look down and see the tears I've cried  
The lives I've lived  
The deaths I've died  
Would you die them too  
And all for me

(You say)  
I will pour the water down upon a thirsty barron land  
And streams will flow  
From the dust of your bruised and broken soul  
And you will grow like the grass  
Upon the fertile plains of Asia by the streams  
Of living water you will grow  
Oh.. you will grow

Do you know  
The story from the start  
And do you know me  
Like you've always told me  
Do you see the whispers in my heart against your kindness  
My eternal blindness  
Do you see...

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Another day  
A day  
Do you wonder whats in store for me  
The cure for me  
The way  
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Oh.. I will pour the water down upon the thirsty barron land  
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