

Why do we never get an answer  
When we're knocking at the door  
With a thousand million questions  
About hate and death and war?  
'Cause when we stop and look around us  
There is nothing that we need  
In a world of persecution  
That is parting in it's greed

Why do we never get an answer  
When we're knocking at the door?  
Because the truth is hard to swallow  
It's like a wall of blood before...

It's not the way that you say it when you do those things to me  
It's more the way that you mean it when you tell me what will be and when you  
stop and think about it  
You won't believe it's true  
That all the love you've been giving

Has all been meant for you I'm looking for someone to change my life  
I'm looking for a miracle in my life  
But if you could see what it's done to me  
To lose the love I knew  
That safely leads me through...

Between the silence of the mountains and the crashing of the sea  
There lies a land I once lived in  
And she's waiting there for me  
But in the grey of the morning  
My mind becomes confused  
Between the dead, and the sleeping,  
And the road that I must choose

I'm looking for someone to change my life  
I'm looking for a miracle in my life  
And if you could see what it's done to me  
To lose the love I knew  
Could safely lead me to  
The land that I once knew  
The land as we grow old  
The secrets of our soul

It's not the way that you say it when you do those things to me  
It's more the way you really mean it when you tell me what will be

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