

Is That What It's All About

Mark Owen

Could somebody give me an answer
a solution to fill up my space
As I take a peep out of the whole in my window
I see a land that is filled with disgrace
Now is it me, or did it used to seem better?
Now I tear grows in every man's eye
but the tear never once reached the surface
And the tree which I climbed slowly dies

Is that what its all about
Hiding our feelings away
Let the problem be that of another man
I'm living my life in this way
Far away from a troubled face
Is that what its all about?

A cure aint been found for my problem just yet
behind the wrought iron gate, it is there, I bet
but the key got a caught in a fishermans net
With a dolphin the boy wanted for his pet
Well I know I aint getting no younger
pretty soon I guess I'll be extinct
and all that I'll leave to remember
is this problem I once paused to think

Is that what its all about
Hiding our feelings away
Let the problem be that of another man
I'm living my life in this way
Far away from a troubled face
Is that what its all about?

Put it behind you
Turn a blind eye
Though you always know that its here
Living your life through the line of defence
I stand for myself, is that what its all about?