

## Question

Nada Surf

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.

It's where we stop and look around us There is nothing that we  
need. In a world of persecution That is burning 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 That's what the wall of lo  
ve is for.

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 tru  
e. 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 mi  
racle in my life. And if you could see what it's done to me To  
lose the the love I knew Could safely lead me through.

Between the silence of the mountains And the crashing of the se  
a 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 mi  
racle in my life. And if you could see what it's done to me To  
lose the the love I knew Could safely lead me to The land that  
I once knew. To learn as we grow old The secrets of our souls.

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. It's more the way you really mean it When you tell me what wi  
ll be.

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