

# Why

Sarah Brightman

Why, why don't we try  
Like the wind we'll learn how to fly again  
To reach heaven we'll drown our sorrows  
Feel the fury coming down on you baby

Lying on a heart of a baby  
Sitting in a vision of blue

Tell me why  
Those innocent lies, tell me why  
The mystery of love is to live

Live and let live  
Break the chains and try to forgive me now  
For the fortune on the wings of an eagle  
And our hearts lie in the hands of an angel

Dreaming on the wings of an eagle in yellow  
Sitting on a mountain top

Tell me why  
Those innocent lies, tell me why  
The mystery of love is to live  
Those innocent lies, tell me why  
The mystery of love is to live

Maybe you can try  
Maybe I can try  
Maybe they can try  
Maybe we should try

Tell me why  
Those innocent lies, tell me why  
The mystery of love is to live  
Those innocent lies, tell me why  
The mystery of love is to live  
Those innocent lies, tell me why  
The mystery of love is to live