

## Why And Wherefore

Strawbs

Why

Mirror, mirror, speak the truth  
I see my age but not my youth  
Pride comes before a fall  
The winner's eye is ever small.

Why  
Why  
Why  
Why.

I realise it's not too late  
... (?) a penny on the plate  
... (?) I feel so free  
So blind eyes can never see.

Why  
Why  
Why  
Why.

I keep on sliding down the wall  
Till I can't slide no more at all  
I can't climb back, I never could  
And I just won't try but I know I should.

Why  
Why  
Why  
Why.

And

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Wherefore

The King of hearts, he gave me frankincense  
The King of clubs, his flask was myrrh  
The diamond Queen brought back a purse of gold  
That I had wanted from her.

The pack lay crushed and broken in her hand  
Silence slipping slowly by  
The King of spades was all that I deserved  
And I sat back and and wondered why  
And I sat back and and wondered why.