

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.