

## Things That Hide Away

The Dear Hunter

Waking up I felt that hesitation  
Like I wasn't meant to wake up at all  
Letting out a soft, cynical sigh  
My God, it's just the answer  
To the question I can't find

Marching on, it's one foot then the other  
Better than one foot then none at all  
Biting off way more than I can chew  
Like I sometimes do  
I never know when just when and where to stop

Why are we here, why do we die?  
Maybe we're just never meant to know why  
Why are we here, why do we die?  
Why, why, why?

Why are we here, why do we die?  
Maybe we're just never meant to know why  
Why are we here, why do we die?  
Why, why, why?