

Sarah Brightman, Why

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 my why
The mystery
Of love is to live

Live and let live
Break the chains and try to forgive me now
For the future 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...

Maybe you can try
Maybe I can try
Maybe they can try
Maybe we should try
Tell me why