

Why do we never get an answer
When we're knocking at the door
With a thousand million questions
About hate and death and war?
'Cause when we stop and look around us
There is nothing that we need
In a world of persecution
That is parting in it's greed

Why do we never get an answer
When we're knocking at the door?
Because the truth is hard to swallow
It's like a wall of blood before...

It's not the way that you say it when you do those things to me
It's more the way that you mean it when you tell me what will be and when you
stop and think about it
You won't believe it's true
That all the love you've been giving

Has all been meant for you I'm looking for someone to change my life
I'm looking for a miracle in my life
But if you could see what it's done to me
To lose the love I knew
That safely leads me through...

Between the silence of the mountains and the crashing of the sea
There lies a land I once lived in
And she's waiting there for me
But in the grey of the morning
My mind becomes confused
Between the dead, and the sleeping,
And the road that I must choose

I'm looking for someone to change my life
I'm looking for a miracle in my life
And if you could see what it's done to me
To lose the love I knew
Could safely lead me to
The land that I once knew
The land as we grow old
The secrets of our soul

It's not the way that you say it when you do those things to me
It's more the way you really mean it when you tell me what will be

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