

Those Mysteries

Sparks

Why is there time?
Why is there space?
Why are there dogs and cats and trees and the human race?
And why am I here and not over there?
Oh why, oh why?

And why are there nuns?
And why do they pray?
And where do we go when we pass away?
And why, when I ask my Dad does he say
- Go ask your Mom or just go away?
And OK, I'll go away
But they won't go away

Those mysteries
Tomorrow I'll find out all I should know
Those mysteries
I don't even know what I don't even know
Those mysteries
They're hanging 'round and around and 'round and 'round

Those mysteries
Tomorrow I'll find out all I should know
Those mysteries
I don't even know what I don't even know
Those mysteries
They're hanging 'round and around and 'round and 'round

Why is there you?
Why is there me?
Why does my Mother kiss my Father occasionally?
And why am I sore whenever I'm hit?
Oh why, oh why?

And why is there France?
And why is there Spain?
And why am I here and why is there rain?
And why when I ask my Dad does he say
- Go ask your Mom or just go away?
And OK, I'll go away
But they won't go away

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Why is there time?

Why is there space?