

## Answer Me

### The Echoing Green

When you were a small child,  
Joy was in your hands  
There amongst the flowers,  
Blooming in the land

A field of grace, a stream of doubts  
A thought we cannot bend  
A wasted tear, a lonely day  
Someone to believe in

Answer me  
Can't you see  
That the world is coming down  
On me?

I have got some questions  
You don't have to lie  
For every truth you give me,  
I'll give you one more try

You can tell me now  
You can speak for me  
You can change the words,  
And give me what I seek

Answer me  
Can't you see  
That the world is coming down?

Answer me  
Can't you see  
That the world is coming down  
On me?

Lies are but a dream,  
Words of disgrace  
Lies can hold you down  
Forever