

Questions

(Music Thijs van Leer/Lyrics Mike Hayes - December 1969)

Riding high like the waves of the ocean,
Thoughts and minds are flying high.
No time to stop or to ask you for pity. I've got to find the reasons why.
 Oh why the stars are up there where they are
 And why birds sing and call
 That isn't all.

Flying high in the clouds like an angel,
Soaring high towards the sun.
I see the world as a bright, shining jewel
Set in a dark, black velvet drum.

What are you doing there?
Why have you life?
What am I doing here,
In clouds of white?

Brightly hung darkness
Is filling my head
With a sound so sweet and pure.

Lovely blooms hide the secrets within them.
I've tried to see but they won't let me through.
Their dew like tears trickle over their colours.
When will the sun come and open the door?
 Oh why can I not see what makes them cry,
 What gives them pain,
 Eternal rain?

When I gaze through your wide open eyes
And sink in seas of turquoise and blue.
It's then that I know that confusion is over.

(Was recorded as "Black Beauty" with other lyrics.)