

# The Question Is Why

Michael Franks

I've searched this whole wide world  
The earth's circumference crossed 2 times of 3  
Still solo I and the question is why  
Won't you come to me?

I've sent an sos  
In hopes you'd hear  
My heart's telegraphy  
But no reply  
And the question still why  
Won't you come to me?

I've hovered over each blossom  
comparing the nectar  
but now I'm a tired hummingbird

Til i can call your sweetness all my own  
and fold my wings you'll see  
I'll shake the sky and never say die till you come to me  
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