

## Why?

Strawbs

Mirror, mirror, speak the truth  
I see my age but not my youth  
Pride comes before a fall  
The winner's eye is ever small.

Why  
Why  
Why  
Why.

I realise it's not too late  
... (?) a penny on the plate  
... (?) I feel so free  
So blind eyes can never see.

Why  
Why  
Why  
Why.

I keep on sliding down the wall  
Till I can't slide no more at all  
I can't climb back, I never could  
And I just won't try but I know I should.

Why  
Why  
Why  
Why.