

Why

Blacktop Mojo

I see your silhouette against a red sunset
The wind blows through my hands, it leads me to the West
I've drifted many days, but still I'm left wondering
Will I ever find my way?

And I long for that day

I've walked through this land, but I don't understand
I look up to the sky, but still I see no sign
I bow my head and pray, is anyone listening
Will I ever find my way?

And I long for that day
And I long for that day

What lies on the other side
Between the truth and lies
Deep down we want to know why
We live to die
We die

And I long for that day
And I long for that day