

Such Is The Mystery

Cliff Richard

Let the day fall all around you
And let the breath of life surround you
What a day it should be a holiday
And these lazy days are hard to come by
Here for our pleasure, a moment to treasure
Stay with me and lend me your company

For you, you show to me
All the world gives for free
And there's no more that a man can ever ask for
And if we, we could see half he gave us to see
Then we'd be half way to finding the answer

So where will all the seasons go
It's for us to ask, it's for him to know
It's too much for me, for such is the mystery
And all these things we take for granted
But how did they get here, when were they planted?
If we could see, then what would the answer be?

For you, you show to me
All the world gives for free
And there's no more that a man can ever ask for
And if we, we could be half he wants us to be
Then we'd be half way to finding the answer

Today we'll see butterfly
And we'll smell the grass and we'll feel the sky
Oh what a day, let no one take this away
But I will live my life forever, asking the questions
But answers will never come to me
For such is the mystery

For you, you show to me
All the world gives for free
And there's no more that a man can ever ask for
And if we, we could be half he wants us to be
Then we'd be half way to finding the answer