

This Is Why

Dora Jar

This is how I hold my tongue
This is why the world is round
I'm bouncing on a beetlebum
Over there, overlord
This is how I share the news
One too many people want to
See me in the puddle, I'm waving, why?

Rough water is still water
No matter how much it moves and
Ripples in the afternoon
Who am I? Who are you?
Even when I turn around
I'm still looking forward
I can see you in the back of my mind

This is why
This is why
This is why

I feel you all around me
All the time
And I'm hiding
This is why

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This is why
This is why