Can you hear me
Can you see
There's a storm on the edge of the sky
Does it matter
It does to me, I can tell you why

When there's thunder, there should be rain
But it don't always follow the rule
And is the wise man always right? No he can play the fool

It's always a Mystery, not what it seems to be It's always a Mystery, just like you and me

We are lightning
We are flame
And we burn at the touch of a spark
If there's fire, but no one sees
There's only the dark

Just imagine, will you try
I can see that you've opened your mind
Silver linings can disappear, but they always shine

It's always a Mystery, not what it seems to be It's always a Mystery, just like you and me