

The Answer

Kerrie Roberts

Why do I sing? Why do I muse?
Why do I breathe? Why do I move?
Why do I hope? Why do I live?
How do I know how to forgive?

You are the answer
My freedom, my homeland, my proof
The ground that I dance on
Inspiring unshakeable truth
The whisper, the thunder
That I can't refuse
You are the answer
The answer is always You

Why I can stand after I fail
How I know love, why I can love myself
How I know what true happiness means
How I know joy and all that it brings

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