I wanna know why pain makes me stronger I wanna know why good men die Why am I so afraid of the dark ? But I stray from the light

I wanna know why you gave me eyes When faith is how I see And tell me Is it easier to doubt Or harder to believe

Oh there's so many questions stirring in me

And I wonder why
Sometimes the truth ain't easy to find
I wanna know all the answers
But I'm learning that
These things take time
Yeah, these things take time

How could success make us feel like failures? And the harder we fall the harder we try The more I have the more I need Just to feel like I'm getting by

Oh, there's so many questions and one short life

And I wonder why
Sometimes the truth ain't easy to find
I wanna know all the answers
But I'm learning that
These things take time
Yeah, these things take time

And we spend so much time Chasing our tails, hoping to find Every last answer To everything in life

So many questions Not enough time

But I'm still
Wondering why
Sometimes the truth ain't easy to find
I wanna know all the answers
But I'm learning that
These things take time
Yeah, these things take time

## Hey!

We all wanna understand why
Evil lives and good men die
On the way to Heaven the truth unwinds
These things take time
These things take time
Tistano z pisicky-akrangs take time