

A large, multi-trunked tree with dense foliage in shades of green and yellow, set against a clear blue sky. The tree is the central focus of the image, with its branches spreading out. The background shows a forest floor covered in fallen leaves, suggesting an autumn setting.

Such is the Mystery

Let the day fall all around you
Let the breath of life surround you
What a day!, should be a holiday
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 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 halfway 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
What would the answer be
But 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 halfway to finding the answer

Today, we'll see the butterfly
We'll smell the grass, 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
And 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 halfway to finding the answer