

The Answer To The Question

Tree63

I'm growing tired of a mouth shut tight
When all I want to do is
Tell the whole world about the man
Sitting at the right hand of the one in Heaven
How could I sing about anything but Him?He is the answer to the question
He is the cure for the infection
He is all He says, He isHe is the ultimate reflection
Of holiness and true perfection
He is all He says, He isHow can I not cry watching as the world dies
Without a prayer
They run to their own Gods, rough-shod
Blind to the living God of earth and Heaven
How could they sing about everything but Him?He is the answer to the question
He is the cure for the infection
He is all He says, He isHe is the ultimate reflection
Of holiness and true perfection
He is all He says, He is, He isYeah, come onI'm so tired of a mouth shut tight
All I want to do is
Tell the whole world about the man
Sitting at the right hand of the one in Heaven, yeah
How could I sing about anything but Him?He is the answer to the question
He is the cure for the infection
He is all He says, He isHe is the ultimate reflection
Of holiness and true perfection
He is all He says, He is, He isHe is all He says
He is the answer to the question
He is the answer to the question
He is all He says, He is

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>