

# Riddle

## Five for Fighting

There was a man back in '95  
Whose heart ran out of summers  
But before he died, I asked him  
Wait, what's the sense in life?  
Come over me, come over me

He said  
Son, why you got to sing that tune?  
Catch a Dylan song or some eclipse of the moon  
Let an angel swing and make you swoon  
Then you will see, you will see

Then he said  
Here's a riddle for you  
Find the answer  
There's a reason for the world  
You and I

Picked up my kid from school today  
Did you learn anything causin' the world today  
You can't live in a castle far away  
Now talk to me, come talk to me

He said  
Dad, I'm big, but we're smaller than small  
In the scheme of things, well, we're nothing at all  
Still every mother's child sings a lonely song  
So play with me, come play with me

And, hey, dad  
Here's a riddle for you  
Find the answer  
There's a reason for the world  
You and I

I said  
Son, for all I've told you  
When you get right down to the  
Reason for the world

Who am I?

There are secrets that we still have left to find  
There have been mysteries from the beginning of time  
There are answers we're not wise enough to see

He said  
You looking for a clue  
I love you free

The batter swings and the summer flies  
As I look into my angel's eyes  
A song plays on while the moon is high over me  
Something comes over me

I guess we're big, and I guess we're small  
If you think about it, man, you know we got it all  
'Cause we're all we got on this bouncing ball  
And I love you free  
I love you freely

Here's a riddle for you  
Find the answer  
There's a reason for the world  
You and I

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