

# Tell Me Why

**Morgan Page**

Sailing heart-ships through broken harbors  
Out on the waves in the night  
Still the searcher must ride the dark horse  
Racing alone in his fright  
Tell me, why? Tell me, why?  
Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself  
When you're old enough to repay  
But young enough to sell?  
Tell me lies later, come and see me  
I'll be around for a while  
I am lonely but you can free me  
All in the way that you smile  
Tell me, why? Tell me, why?  
Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself  
When you're old enough to repay  
But young enough to sell?  
Tell me, why? Tell me, why?  
Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself  
When you're old enough to repay  
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