

# A Million Questions

## My Dad Is Dead

As we stand in silence  
And stare at the ground  
Sun sets behind us  
Slides slowly on down

As we turn in silence  
Can we ever go home  
Night grows behind us  
Ever blackening dome

As we break in silence  
Will we ever be whole  
Distance grows between us  
Sets fire to our souls

Why has love always eluded me?  
Why does the money fall like water through my hands?  
Why has nothing ever satisfied?  
Why does everything always end?

I've got a million questions for you  
I've got a million questions for you  
I've got a million questions for you  
And here's  
Here's just a few

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Lyrics submitted by Conrad Bourdeau.

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