

Can't See Why

Blues Traveler

Kiss away the morning hour
In need of some restraint
While raised to think knowledge is power
I've come to learn it ain't
Because here I go when the hat drops
In the lion's mouth for more
And this time there's no illusion
For what I've got in store And it comes and it goes
And eventually slows
And we lie and we trade
And I guess destiny is made And I can't see why but I do it anyway
You reap what you sow, oh so the poets say Well she knew my name and she came to me
And she wanted to spend some time
And she looked soft to touch so it's the same you see
I just wanted to make her mine
So here we are just standing there
Trying to figure out why we're there
Attempting some connection
While we're brave enough to care And we try and we fail
And oh the sirens how they wail
And it's bad and it's good
Does it matter if we should? And I can't see why but I do it anyway
You reap what you sow, oh so the poets say And you can't see me and I do that carefully
And this time we have is enough to make you laugh And I can't see why but I do it anyway
You reap what you sow, oh so the poets say

Songwriters

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