

## Ed Ames "Who Will Answer"

Visit "[Who Will Answer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!, Hallelujah!

From the canyons of the mind,  
We wander on and stumble blindly  
Through the often-tangled maze  
Of starless nights and sunless days,  
While asking for some kind of clue  
Or road to lead us to the truth,  
But who will answer?

Side by side two people stand,  
Together vowing, hand-in-hand  
That love's imbedded in their hearts,  
But soon an empty feeling starts  
To overwhelm their hollow lives,  
And when they seek the hows and whys,  
Who will answer?

On a strange and distant hill,  
A young man's lying very still.  
His arms will never hold his child,  
Because a bullet running wild  
Has struck him down. And now we cry,  
"Dear God, Oh, why, oh, why?"  
But who will answer?

High upon a lonely ledge,  
a figure teeters near the edge,  
And jeering crowds collect below  
To egg him on with, "Go, man, go!"  
But who will ask what led him  
To his private day of doom,  
And who will answer?

(Chorus)

If the soul is darkened  
By a fear it cannot name,  
If the mind is baffled  
When the rules don't fit the game,

Who will answer? Who will answer? Who will answer?

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!, Hallelujah!

In the rooms of dark and shades,  
The scent of sandalwood pervades.  
The colored thoughts in muddled heads  
Reclining in the rumpled beds  
Of unmade dreams that can't come true,  
And when we ask what we should do,  
Who... Who will answer?

'Neath the spreading mushroom tree,  
The world revolves in apathy  
As overhead, a row of specks  
Roars on, drowned out by discotheques,  
And if a secret button's pressed  
Because one man has been outguessed,  
Who will answer?

Is our hope in walnut shells  
Worn 'round the neck with temple bells,  
Or deep within some cloistered walls  
Where hooded figures pray in halls?  
Or crumbled books on dusty shelves,  
Or in our stars, or in ourselves,  
Who will answer?

(Repeat Chorus Below)

If the soul is darkened  
By a fear it cannot name,  
If the mind is baffled  
When the rules don't fit the game,  
Who will answer? Who will answer? Who will answer?  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!, Hallelujah!

Visit [Ed Ames](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.