

David Wilcox "Out of the Question"

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Case closed, I was certain in my youth
God knows, I had my scientific proof
In my mind, I thought I saw the truth
I never looked beyond my lenses
Never saw that it was you

Out of the question
Can't catch the wind inside my fist
No it's out of the question
Try to trap you and I know I've missed

Out of the question
You're closer than the air I breath
But out of the question
And into the mystery, into the mystery
Into the mystery

My heart, brings me to my knees
There's God, forest for the trees
Move me, like the wind will stir the leaves
I give way to the mystery
Like the branches in the breeze and I'm

Out of the question
Can't catch the wind inside my fist
No it's out of the question
Try to trap you and I know I've missed

Out of the question
You're closer than the air I breath
But out of the question
And into the mystery into the mystery

Truth is there for finding
But the logic that's involved
Is a mystery unwinding
Not a problem to be solved

Out of the question
Wind inside my fist
Out of the question
I try to trap you and I know I've missed

Out of the question
You're closer than the air I breath
But out of the question
And into the mystery, into the mystery
Into the mystery

Into, into the mystery, into the mystery
Into the mystery, into the mystery
Into the mystery

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