

## Love Is The Reason Why

*8 Marc Mowrey 1988*

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Mary I can't find you anymore  
I've looked in the mountains high  
Your trail is just outside my door  
I've looked far and wide, How do I know that you're alive?  
Looking for the love that I hope has not died.

Your fractured eyes  
They don't need to stare; they already see everywhere  
Through all the seasons. Sky red is your hair. I comb the shadows,  
Slow and steady, fair is fair  
Love is the reason why. Love is the reason why.

Dawning of the day this misty field  
Tracks where the deer laid down  
Sleeping on the ground, on the sacred ground  
The stars shoot across the sky  
The old and fallow sky  
Holes in the blackest night, fire in the sky

Your fractured eyes  
They don't need to stare; they already see everywhere  
Through all the seasons. Sky red is your hair. I comb the shadows,  
Slow and steady, fair is fair  
Love is the reason why. Love is the reason why.

Falling of the sea the tide slips out  
Leaving just a salty taste,  
A fine and measured trace, down on the ground

Your fractured eyes  
They don't need to stare; they already see everywhere  
Through all the seasons. Sky red is your hair. I comb the shadows,  
Slow and steady, fair is fair  
Love is the reason why. Love is the reason why.