

Wondering Why

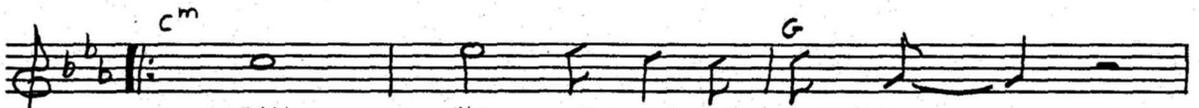
Looking through the barred window
I watch the wind blow
 Over the prison walls
 Majestically tall
 And here the wind call
 Soon you'll be dead and rotting.
Too soon, the morning will come.
Lord, it's my last one.
 I watch the sky
 Blackened by night
 Wondering why
 Lord, I don't want to die.
Dreading when I conceded
They said I'd need it.
 They said my mind
 Would reach the sky
 Take me so high
 That I would be in heaven.
Caring not for tomorrow
I stole and borrowed
 All that I could
 So that I could
 Buy what I could.
Craving built inside me
Helping to blind me.
 Blind me to steal
 Blind me to kill
 For two dollar bills
 Blind me to die this sunrise.
Too soon, the morning will come.
Lord, it's my last one.
 I watch the sky
 Blackened by night
 Wondering why
 Lord, I don't want to die.

Opus 42 (1971)

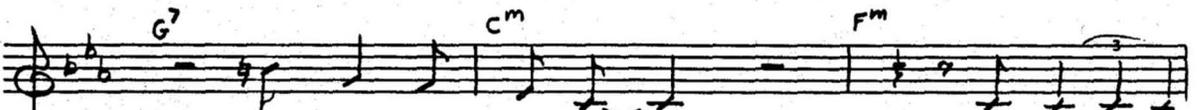
WONDERING WHY

(OPUS 42)

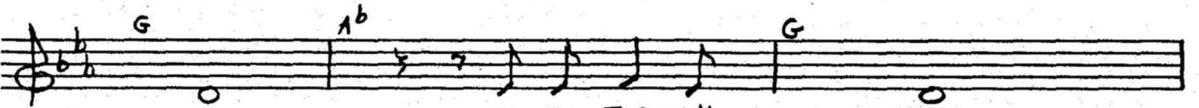
WORDS & MUSIC
by ROBERT J.
MARKS II



LOOK _____ ING THRU THE BARR'D WIN- DOW ~~~~~
DREAD _____ ING WHEN I CON- CEED- ED ~~~~~
CRAV _____ ING BUILT UP IN _____ SIDE ME ~~~~~
BOW _____ ING MY HEAD IN SOR- ROW ~~~~~



I WATCH THE WIND BLOW O'RE THE PRI-SON
THEY SAID I'D NEED IT THEY SAID MY
HELP-ING TO BLIND ME — BLIND ME TO
I'VE NO TO- MOR- ROWS — HOLD-ING MY



WALL MA-JES-TIC-LY TALL
MIND — WOULD REACH THE SKY
STEAL — BLIND ME TO KILL
TEARS — LIFE IS SO DEAR



AND HEAR THE WIND CALL "SOON YOU'LL BE
— TAKE ME SO HIGH THAT I WOULD
FOR TWO DOLLAR BILLS BLIND ME TO
AND THE TIMES SO NEAR WHEN THEY'LL DRAIN

G G7 Cm

DEAD AND ROT-TING' TOO SOON THE MORN-ING
BE IN HEAV-EN CAR - ING NOT FOR - TO-
DIE THIS SUN-RISE TOO SOON THE MORN-ING
ALL LIFE FROM ME THE SANDS OF TIME ARE

G G7 Cm Fm

WILL COME MOR-ROW WILL COME FLOW-ING
LORD IT'S MY LAST ONE I STEAL & BOR-ROWED
LORD IT'S MY LAST ONE ALL THE TIME KNOW-ING
I WATCH THE ALL THAT I I WATCH THE THAT WHEN THE

G Ab G Ab G

SKY COULD SKY SKY BLACK-ENED BY NIGHT SO THAT I COULD BRIGHT-ENS WITH LIGHT
WON-DER-ING BUY WHAT I WON-DER-ING SO ENDS MY WHY COULD WHY LIFE

(1) G7 Cm Fm Cm G G7 (2) (3) G7 Cm

LORD I DON' WAN-NA DIE

Fm Cm G G7 (4) G7 Cm Fm Cm G G7 Cm

LORD I DON'T WANNA DIE