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A REASON FOR IT ALL

Summer smilin' on the city, another lovely day in Sydney
Sunshine fallin' down like honey in a golden waterfall
But in the room where Clare is dyin' no sunshine sends the shadows flyin'
No children gather 'round her cryin' there's no-one there at all
Except perhaps for the one who sees each little sparrow fall

Refrain:

Don't talk to me about lonely souls cryin'
Dark quiet rooms and old people dyin'
I don't want to hear, don't want to hear it at all
Tired old people die alone every day
Don't blame me I didn't make it that way
That's just how it is, don't look for a reason for it all

Winter weepin' on the city, a wet and windy day in Sydney
Raindrops rollin' fat and heavy down Clare's window pane
The raindrops on the tin roof beatin' disturbs the rats as they are feedin'
Back to their nests they all go creepin' leavin' Clare alone again
It's been a long and lonely time since Clare could hear the rain

Refrain:

Don't talk to me about the meaning of life
Don't sing your songs that cut like a knife
I don't want to hear, don't want to hear them at all
Lonely old people ain't my concern,
From dust we come, to dust we return
And that's all there is, don't look for a reason for it all

Springtime's come at last to Sydney, the flowers are bloomin' in the city
In all their multi-coloured glory they rise to greet the year
Memories in shame recallin' footsteps on the front porch fallin'
Voices through the window callin' "Is anybody there?"
Clare Campbell's lost and lonely soul is a long, long way from here

Refrain:

Don't talk to me about life's seasons
Don't ask me for answers, don't ask me for reasons
I don't want to hear, don't want to hear it at all
From the moment we're born we start to die
A man can go crazy if he keeps asking why
That's just how it is, don't look for a reason for it all.