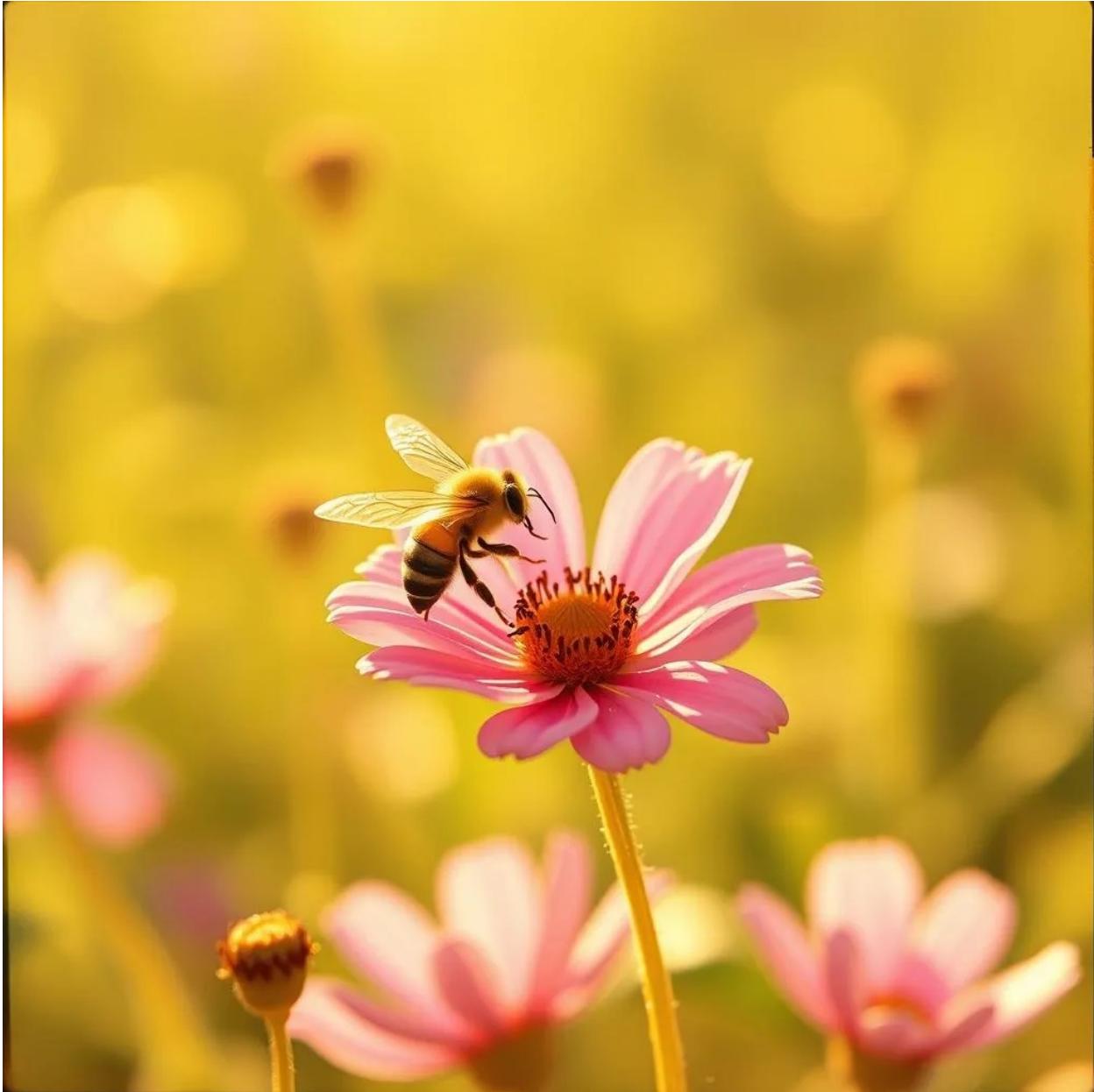


WHO WANTS TO KNOW

January 13, 2026



Who Wants to Know

Lyrics by Cindy Olejar

The beauty of a blossoming flower, the buzzing of a busy bee.

The smell of fresh baked bread, the luxury of a pillow and bed.

What is the purpose of how life goes?

Ooooo, oooo, oooo, ooo, ooo

Who is the one that wants to know?

Ooooo, ooooo, ooooo, ooooo, oooo, oooo, oooo

Ohohoh, ooooo, ooooooooo, ooooo, oooo, ooooo

Fishing for answers of what life means, I casts a line to see what I can glean.

Getting hooked in a sea of thoughts.

Oooo, oooo, ooooo, ooooo, oooo, ooooo

The deeper thinking goes, the less I really knows.

Oh, oooo, oooo, ooooo, ooooo, oooo

Oh, oooo, oooo, oooooo, ooooo, ooooo

The beauty of a waterfall, the chirping of a chickadee, the smell of apple pie, the joy of a scenic drive.

What is the purpose of how life goes?

Oooo, oooo, ooooo, oooo, ooooo

Who is the one that wants to know?

Ohohohoh

Diving for answers of what life means, I walks to the ocean to see what I can glean.

Dipping toes for any suggestions, wading to hips with a riptide of questions.

Getting lost fighting the currents of thoughts.

The deeper thinking goes, the less I really knows.

Oh, oooo, ooooo, ooooo, ooooo, oooo, oooo

Ohohoh, oooo, oooo, ooooo, oooo, ooooooo

I tries to quickly swim, getting further from finding the answer within.

Trapped in a whirlpool of thinking, swirling, swirling and sinking.

Hitting the ocean floor, thoughts then dam up more.

Exhausted from thinking to get to the shore, the drought of thought opens a door.

Silence is the channel that shows, the answer to who is wanting to know.

When I questions who is thinking, silence reveals that which is always being.

The beauty of swinging on a tree limb, the crackling of a fire, the smell of a cedar tree, the comfort of drinking tea.

What is the purpose of how life goes?

Oooooo, oooooo, oooooo, ooooo, ooooo

Who is the one that wants to know?

Ohohohoh

Silence is the channel that will show, the answer to who is wanting to know.

When I questions who is thinking, silence reveals that which is always being.

Ooooooooo, ooooo, oooo, ooo, oooo, ooooooooo

Ooooooooo, ooooo, oooo, oooo, ooooo, ooooo, ooooo

Silence is the channel that will show, the answer to who is wanting to know.

When I questions who is thinking, silence reveals that which is always being.