

Passing Through

Marshall Crenshaw

In our old shoes, we walked last night
Sparkling concrete under the lights
Traffic sounds, bouncing off the steel and glass
We traced our steps from the past

Shadows in the curtains on the second floor
I used to have a key to that front door
We didn't know it then
But you and I were just passing through
Passing by

Let's hurry on
No use standing and staring, hurry on
I thought I heard you say, let's walk on
We really can't stay
We're just passing through this way

This world is moving and changing always
We'd better be about new days
For as long as we may, we're just passing through
Just passing through this way

In our old shoes we walked last night
Ghosts of old friends on the left and right
Being there with you gave me a thrill
Like it used to do and always will

We've got dreams to dream, places left to go
When we'll be back there, I don't know
Maybe sometime before we're done
On some other trip around the sun