

# A Passing Through

Ben Abraham

There's nothing I can do  
Nothing left to say  
The birds have flown away  
I step out on the sand  
Release you from my hand  
I know that you can't stay

Oh, you see  
You left your mark on me  
But it's true  
I think I always knew  
You were a passing through

I've walked too many roads  
Seen enough to know  
That life is letting go  
Let love be the surprise  
That trips you where it lies  
Then runs into the night

Oh, you see  
You left your mark on me  
But it's true  
I think I always knew  
We were a passing through

Oh, and it doesn't get easier just cos you've done it all before  
e  
It doesn't get easier closing an open door  
It doesn't get easier but that's what I'm waiting for