

Pass It On

Douwe Bob

These are bittersweet days
And it's hard if you don't know child
These are bittersweet days

As we talk about life
You may think that her love is gone
But you'll find it's still strong

Keep your memories alive
What seems lost is still inside
Practice love until you master it
And pass it on

These are days as they come
The struggle of moving on
These are days as they come
As he picks up a box
And he leaves for the final time
They'll always be entwined
Keep your memories alive
What seems lost is still inside
Practice love until you master it
And pass it on
Keep your memories alive
What seems lost is still inside
Practice love until you master it

These are uncertain times
These are uncertain times
These are uncertain times

Keep your memories alive
What seems lost is still inside
Practice love until you master it
And pass it on
Keep your memories alive
What seems lost is still inside
Practice love until you master it
And pass it on