

The Living End

Gino Vannelli

When the hour comes
To face the endless night
As I watch the world around
Fade from sight
When the teardrops fill my eyes
As I say my last goodbye
When riches count for nothing
And the faces I know and love
All became a passing dream

You are my hope, my inspiration
My one, true constant friend
And on this road my final destination
And in this world my only consolation
When all is false, on your light will I depend
Because you are the living end

When after all the joys
My life draws to a close
With not a soul beneath
The sun to ease my woes
When the seasons do
What they must
To return all things to dust
When my prayers are scattered to the winds
When my senses desert me
And all is forgotten

You are my hope, my inspiration
My one, true constant friend
And on this road my final destination
And in this world my only consolation
When all is lost, on your love will I depend
Because you are the living end