

# Forever to the End

John Smith

We are one  
Nothing could be clearer under the sun  
There's none you should hold dearer than the ones  
Who will race at your side as we run  
Forever to the end

To the end  
We filled our glasses, drank a toast and raised our weary heads  
Nothing but the finest for the things we leave unsaid  
I woke up in another time, centuries ahead but still undone

We are gone  
Always we are spinning around the sun  
Nothing stops the time when you are done  
It keeps on going and we run  
Forever to the end

To the end  
Out behind the cities all the trophies turn to rust  
The things we've spent our lives creating slowly gather dust  
The moon will hang as pale and as lonely as a ghost when we're gone

We are one  
Nothing could be clearer under the sun  
There are none you should hold dearer than the ones  
Who will race at your side as we run  
Forever to the end

We run forever  
This is the sum of our endeavours.