

Chasing Gold

Passenger

Don't spend your life chasing gold
For you only buy what you get sold
And you only have what you can hold
So don't spend your life chasing gold

Don't live your years with a worried mind
Over what you'll lose or leave behind
For you only keep what you can find
Don't you live your years with a worried mind

Don't spend your days with a troubled soul
Filling voids and plugging holes
Let go of what you can't control
Don't you spend your days with a troubled soul

For there's no sense there's no rhyme and no reason
To worry about the future or dwell upon the past
Live every day of every month of every season
And every moment like your last

Don't walk your road with a heavy heart
Or lose your light out in the dark
For every days a brand new start