

# Going Going Gone

Passenger

It won't last forever  
It's there and then it's gone  
Burns out like firewood  
And fades out like a song

And I have no answers darling  
It's neither right or wrong but when the hammer comes down  
It is going going gone

It's the wheel of fortune  
It's the luck of the draw  
It's funny how the people with the most  
Are the ones who are reaching out for more

There's no rhyme or reason darling  
It's neither short nor long  
But when the hammer comes down  
It is going going gone

Like sunshine on the ocean  
You can't catch it in your hands if you tried  
Like waking from a dream that's fading  
And the more that you chase it the less that you can taste it  
'Til all you have's the echo of a song  
For when the hammer comes down  
It is going going going gone