

New Until It's Old

Passenger

Well, the winter brings the snow
Spring before you know
Summer comes and goes
Like a dream that you can't hold

As you gaze upon the skies
See the clouds passing by
They know as well as you and I
Everything's new until it's old

Perhaps I'd be happy if time stood still
I know I won't for it never will
Sure as the evening geese take flight
Silver coins in a wishing well
Final chimes of a mission bell
And it is ringing into the night

Well, the morning brings the sun
The rain will surely come
And the afternoon will run
Into setting suns of pink and blue

As you gaze upon the moon
Be it crescent, full, or new
It knows as well as me and you
Everything's new until it's old

Perhaps I'd be happy if time stood still
I know I won't for it never will
Sure as the evening geese take flight
Silver coins in a wishing well
Final chimes of a mission bell
And it is ringing into the night

Well, I know I'd be happy if time stood still
But I won't for it never will
Sure as the evening geese take flight
Silver coins in a wishing well
Final chimes of a mission bell
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