

## 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  
And it is ringing into the night