

## Passing Through

New Model Army

I was in a hurry, I hit the road young  
I wasn't going anywhere, I just had to run  
I said I am certain in what I know  
I thought the branches waving made the wind blow  
I built a castle from stones that I found along the way from the  
walls my colours flew  
I screamed out what I've made is mine, but it wasn't really true  
I'm passing through  
I'm only passing through  
We're in a quiet nighttime cafe on the roads heading east  
We are a rich man, poor man, beggar-man, thief  
Over in the corner the machines play themselves  
Outside is empty all fogbound roads  
The woman serving coffee has a tired-  
out smile and a kid back at home  
And all these decisions we make along the way, we just fall into  
We're passing through  
We're passing through  
By moonlit pools we fashioned ourselves from pieces of bone  
We climbed high in the mountains and carved our names deep in the  
stone  
It will all be gone, weathered away  
Back to where we came from  
There's nothing to lose, nothing to lose  
There's nothing to lose, no, nothing to lose  
Look up to the sky (nothing to lose)  
Look up to the heavens (nothing to lose)  
It's easy to imagine (nothing to lose)  
That that's where we're heading (nothing to lose)  
I was in a hurry, I hit the road young  
I wasn't going anywhere, I just had to run  
And I grasped it all like a child for something to hold onto  
Like once I believed that the waves moved the water, now I know  
it isn't true  
They're passing through  
They're passing through  
With nothing to lose, nothing to lose  
And so what happened made a mockery of everything you thought you  
knew  
The children that were part of you, they were only passing through  
Winds will change direction, grace and light will once again fall  
on you  
It will be over soon  
It will be over soon