

## A Passing Thought

The Leisure Society

In God you place our mistrust  
Train lines and paperback books  
How life can turn on a whim  
Closed doors can open again

All my days  
There won't be so much at stake  
A passing thought  
Can redefine the path I walk

We danced to silence that talked  
We made some sense of it all  
Back now to some other life  
Chill winds and chimney-stack light

All my days  
There won't be so much at stake  
A passing thought  
Can redefine the path I walk

All my days  
There won't be so much at stake  
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Can redefine the path I walk