

# Passing of the Days

Carole King

May you travel bright and cheery  
The many roads ahead you'll have to blaze  
Gonna be hard times to make you weary  
It's a part of the passing of the days With all the people in the middle  
Selling things that self-destruct and make us bleed  
One day it's all gonna fall down  
Then you'll find out you're all you really need  
May you wander through the changes  
With the warmth of the sun behind the haze  
When your lifestyle quickly re-arranges  
May you follow the passing of the days  
We trade our money for magic words  
Like Dumbo flying high in the nightly show  
You think you can't fly without them  
But someday when it happens you will know May you travel bright and cheery  
The many roads ahead you'll have to blaze  
Gonna be hard times to make you weary  
It's all part of the passing of the days  
May you follow the passing of the days

Songwriters

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