

Passing Through

Bruce Hornsby

Train rolls by about 3 a.m.
Wakes me from a fitful sleep
Got the urge to jump on board
I believe I'm in a little too deepWalk the train station
Walking through the park
Looking out for something
Still in the darkOne day you'll see something
Oh, with a familiar ring
It'll be just me moving through
On the way to somethingIt's your life, it's your world
It's your world, and I'm just passing through
It's your life, it's your world
Your life, and I'm just passing throughTired and confused, yes I am
Don't see much in the future for me
I'm a vagabond and a drifter
Not so hard to beWalking down the highway
Walking through the park
Looking out for something
Still in the darkDon't know what to say
When I see you smile
So I guess I'll turn my head and go
On the way to another mileIt's your life, it's your world
It's your world, and I'm just passing through
It's your life, it's your world
Your life, and I'm just passing throughWalking down the highway
Walking through the park
Looking out for something
Still in the darkWant faith in something
So hard to believe
Maybe one night soon
Maybe you could make me seeIt's your life, it's your world
It's your world, and I'm just passing through
It's your life, it's your world
Your life and I'm just passing through