

Some Dusty Things

[Ron Sexsmith](#)

The world is a very small place
And before we know
We're back in our own spaceSome dusty things to remind us
All of our time on earth
How sweet and precious it was
And how we will never be the sameFor love is a very small word
Its easy to say but seldom is heard
Above the war that lives on
And on in the hearts of men
How sweet and precious it was
But now can it ever be that way again?Have no fear
If were nearing the end
Well just drink to old friendsThe world is a very hard place
When lost in a crowd
We search for a kind face
Some trusting soul to confide
In arms we can hide into
Some sweet sad face from a passing train
We may never see againSome dusty things to remind us
All of our time on earth
How sweet and precious it was
And how we will never be the same

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