Bruce Hornsby "Passing Through"

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B. R. 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 deep
Walk the train station
Walking through the park
Looking out for something
Still in the dark
One day you'll see something
Oh, with a familiar ring
It'll be just me moving through
On the way to something

It'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

Tired 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 be
Walking down the highway
Walking through the park

Looking out for something
Still in the dark
Don'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 mile

It'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

Walking down the highway Walking through the park Looking out for something Still in the dark Want faith in something So hard to believe Maybe one night soon Maybe you could make me see

It'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

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