

BREAD & BONES

Time Is Passing – © 2006 Richard Ruane

Cindy's got a hard luck story
She will not tell you what it is
She says it helps her to remember
To use what time we have to live

Cindy's not someone you pity
A force of nature, strong and true
She does not dwell on her own problems
She'll do all that she can for you

Come and go with me
The world is here, now go and see
Rise up and go with me
Time is passing on by

Cindy does not seek redemption
She'll laugh and say it will not come
Her mother taught her of God's glory
But it never took when she was young

Still Cindy has her own religion
Made up as she goes along
No God of fear and retribution
Will meet her when she passes on

Come and go with me
The world is here, now go and see
Rise up and go with me
Time is passing on by

Glory, glory, halleluiah
The nighttime goes the day comes in
This world is waiting here before you
You may not get asked back again

Come and go with me
The world is here, now go and see
Rise up and go with me
Time is passing on by
Time is passing

Go with me
The world is here, now go and see
Rise up and go with me
Time is passing on by
Time is passing
Passing on by
Time is passing
Passing on by
Time is passing by