

Bread And Bones, Time Is Passing

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
Oh Cindy's not someone you'd pity
A force of nature, strong and true
She will 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 told her of God's glory
But it never took when she was young
Still Cindy's got 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 hallelujah
Night time goes and 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
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