

Eric Benet, Dust In The Wind

I close my eyes
Only for a moment, then the moment's gone
All my dreams
Pass before my eyes, a curiosity
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind

It's the same old song
We're just a drop of water, in an endless sea
All we do
Just crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind

Life's too short brothers and sisters
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind

Don't hang on
Nothing lasts forever, but the earth and sky
It's there always
And all your money won't another minute buy
Dust. . . all we are is dust in the wind
Life's too short brothers and sisters
Dust. . . all we are is dust in the wind

Open your eyes you've acquired quite a bit
Keep your balance don't you slip
It could all end instantly as you will see
Time waits for no one, it just moves on
There is a white one
Who won't accept the black one
Who won't accept the yellow one
Who can't accept the white. . .

When will we learn
That all we are is dust in the wind
Time for the healing to begin
All we are is dust in the wind
Time for the healing to begin
All we are is dust in the wind
Everything is dust in the wind