

The Coral, Pass It On

Every day I recognise
What's deceased and what's alive
But don't repeat what I just said
Until gold has turned to lead
Then all the tales will be told
Whilst you and I are in the cold
But don't think this is the end
Cos it's just begun my friend

And when it's done
And all this is gone
Just find the feeling pass it on
For every tear cried in shame
There'll be someone else to blame
And every crime that I commit
There'll be a punishment to fit
But I'd accept what's coming round
If I could only lose this sound
That's been ringing in my ears
And tormenting me for years

When it's done
And all this is gone
Just find the feeling pass it on

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