

Tom McRae, On And On

So Lord, I wait for your reply,
but I won't hold my breath tonight.
You're so much empty sky,
and it's too late.
The damage has been done.
You gave a child a gun,
Then turned around and run.

And it goes on and on and on.
It goes on and on and on.
You know that it goes on.
We were here long before,
and we'll be here when you're gone.
It goes on and on and on.
You know that it goes on.

Believe it if you dare,
still he'll vanish in thin air,
As useless as a prayer.
And it's too late,
the river has been crossed,
the war's been fought and lost.
Your words have turned to dust.

And it goes on and on and on.
It goes on and on and on.
You know that it goes on.
We were here long before,
and we'll be here when you're gone.
It goes on and on and on.
You know that it goes on.

You know you've had your chance,
and still you won't show your hand.
It's not a thing that I call love.

It goes on and on and on .
You know that it goes on.
It goes on and on and on.
You know that it goes on
and on.