

# Charlie Landsborough, Passing Through

I met a man at the airport  
Going home cause his brother had died  
I tried to soften his sorrow  
He smiled at me and replied

We're all passin through  
Do unto others as you'd have done to you  
Do what you can  
You're fellow man is travelin too  
We're all passin through

I keep his words in my memory  
They keep my heart from consent  
It's a lesson for livin  
I'd pass on to all that I meet

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Do what you can  
You're fellow man is travelin too  
We're all passin through

No one knows how long their journey may be  
Its not how far but how well you've traveled  
That god will see

The old man smiled and departed  
Our brief encounter ended  
He left the seeds of a memory  
And words I'll never forget

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