

# The Passage

Boy Hits Car

It had been some time  
Hope and lost in life  
Now he doesn't know  
Where to go

So he moves  
On toward a pond  
In the middle of  
The unknown

And looks below  
All the lines try holding his face  
It's reflection doesn't know it's place  
In the world (such a)

Callous world  
Somewhere along his path  
He now knows he crossed the gap  
From a boy

To a man  
So stand up tall  
'Cause here we go  
Through the passage

The passage  
Time to let go  
Of what is known  
In the

The passage  
So he walks on toward a tree  
Feeling torn between  
And sits below

The old growth  
Pondering this time  
The choices we make  
All our lives

To find our lives  
And this is where we'll have to make  
One final choice that will dictate  
The rest of his life

What to decide?  
As everything from the past  
All the things that just went last  
Tear at his soul (as he)

Sits alone  
So stand up tall  
'Cause here we go  
Through the passage

The passage  
Time to let go

Of what is known  
In the passage

The passage  
So stand up tall  
'Cause here we go