

Just Passing Through

Chris Rea

Soldiers of fortune lost in the wind
No destinations and nothing to win
Keep your head above the water, you get dirty and mean
Scrubbing forever and you never come clean

A life that is easy, a dream that comes true
Flowers for someone but they sure ain't for me
Your room's filled with soft light, safe and secure
Mine is the dark night and nothing's for sure

We're just passing trough

A life that is easy, a dream to be free
Flowers for someone but they sure ain't for you
And they sure ain't for me

We're just passing trough