

# Dust In The Wind

Eric Benét

Dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind  
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I close my eyes  
Only for a moment, then the moment's gone  
All my dreams  
Pass before my eyes, a curiosity  
Dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind

It's the same old song  
We're just a drop of water, in an endless sea  
All we do  
Just crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see  
Dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind

Life's too short brothers and sisters  
Dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind

Don't hang on  
Nothing lasts forever, but the earth and sky  
It's there always  
And all your money won't another minute buy  
Dust. . . all we are is dust in the wind  
Life's too short brothers and sisters  
Dust. . . all we are is dust in the wind

Open your eyes you've acquired quite a bit  
Keep your balance don't you slip  
It could all end instantly as you will see  
Time waits for no one, it just moves on  
There is a white one  
Who won't accept the black one  
Who won't accept the yellow one  
Who can't accept the white. . .

When will we learn  
That all we are is dust in the wind  
Time for the healing to begin  
All we are is dust in the wind  
Time for the healing to begin  
All we are is dust in the wind  
Everything is dust in the wind