

Forever to the End

John Smith

We are one
Nothing could be clearer under the sun
There's none you should hold dearer than the ones
Who will race at your side as we run
Forever to the end

To the end
We filled our glasses, drank a toast and raised our weary heads
Nothing but the finest for the things we leave unsaid
I woke up in another time, centuries ahead but still undone

We are gone
Always we are spinning around the sun
Nothing stops the time when you are done
It keeps on going and we run
Forever to the end

To the end
Out behind the cities all the trophies turn to rust
The things we've spent our lives creating slowly gather dust
The moon will hang as pale and as lonely as a ghost when we're gone

We are one
Nothing could be clearer under the sun
There are none you should hold dearer than the ones
Who will race at your side as we run
Forever to the end

We run forever
This is the sum of our endeavours.