

# Passing Through

Mark Erelli

We are passing this world on to our kids  
From the moment that they climb out of their cribs  
We try to teach them well  
And show them they are loved  
But in the end all we can do  
Is hope our best is good enough  
For they'll witness how this life  
Can be so beautiful and cruel  
We can't shelter them forever  
But if we show them all the tools  
They might leave this place in  
A little better shape than me and you  
We are only passing through  
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We've been watching this world from our living rooms  
It's been near 40 years since we walked on the moon  
And this big blue ball keeps shrinking  
And I don't know if that's good  
But for better or for worse now  
This whole world's our neighborhood  
There's no place left to run to  
Where you can stay above the fray  
We all learn to need to get along  
And not just get our way  
Not only for each other but  
For our children's children too  
We are only passing through  
CHORUS  
I wonder sometimes what I will pass on  
And how much can one voice do with just a song  
Sometimes injustice and indifference  
Are the only things I see  
But I refuse to let my hope  
Become the latest casualty  
So I'll sing of love and truth  
And try to practice all I preach  
And if I can't change the world  
I'll change the world within my reach  
And what better place to start  
Than here and now with me and you  
We are only passing through