

# Passing Through

Marshall Crenshaw

In our old shoes, we walked last night  
Sparkling concrete under the lights  
Traffic sounds, bouncing off the steel and glass  
We traced our steps from the past

Shadows in the curtains on the second floor  
I used to have a key to that front door  
We didn't know it then  
But you and I were just passing through  
Passing by

Let's hurry on  
No use standing and staring, hurry on  
I thought I heard you say, let's walk on  
We really can't stay  
We're just passing through this way

This world is moving and changing always  
We'd better be about new days  
For as long as we may, we're just passing through  
Just passing through this way

In our old shoes we walked last night  
Ghosts of old friends on the left and right  
Being there with you gave me a thrill  
Like it used to do and always will

We've got dreams to dream, places left to go  
When we'll be back there, I don't know  
Maybe sometime before we're done  
On some other trip around the sun