

In the End

Passenger

Well, the past is the past, the future is not yet
The dye has been cast though the paint's no longer wet
If you're willing to forgive then maybe one day you'll forget
Darling, ain't that worth a try?
Ain't it worth a try when
Yesterday's gone and tomorrow is not here
The days they are longer, how they quickly disappear
If you learn to move on that's when the pathway becomes clear

Darling, ain't that worth a try?
Ain't it worth a try to see black from blue
Perhaps it's just a point of view
And maybe this one's down to you, my friend
In the end

For these moments that have gone, the summer's still to be
And every day that's past, it's just a raindrop on the sea
If you learn to let go maybe one day you'll be free

Baby, ain't that worth a try?
Ain't it worth a try to see black from blue
Perhaps it's just a point of view
Or maybe this one's down to you, my friend
Do you see grey from green?
Or all the colors in between?
But maybe this is just a dream, my friend
In the end