

Meaningless

Sixpence None The Richer

History merely repeats itself
Nothing in this world is truly new
The sea churns as it feeds from the river at its mouth
The wind blows across the land from north to south
The laboring man spends his life getting nowhere

Meaningless
It's all meaningless
All my life and labor is foolish
And now I don't have a reason anymore

Come now be merry drink your drink
Devour your feast don't stop to think
Tomorrow you could be gone far away
So gather ye rosebuds while he may
Tomorrow you could lie in a silent grave
Pawing the dust and awaiting the end of time

Fear your God this is all I know

Meaningless
It's all meaningless
All my life and labor is foolish
And now, I don't have a reason
A reason to live anymore