

Passing By

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I know how the wind blows So straight in your ear Soon I've turned it, so you won't hear

Passing by, passing through It will be over As soon as I've passed by you

I know how the blade So frequently scratches your skin Soon I've worn it out So it won't go deeper in

Passing by, passing through I'm on my way of passing you

I know how you rush For every corner you see Soon I'll be gone And your ways will be free

(Passing by) passing by (Passing through) passing through A little help I'd need to pass by you

So what I'm doing Is to call on my heart For some reason The leaving is hard

Passing by, passing through The truth is I don't know How to pass by you