

People Come And Go

Steven Delopoulos

Crosses and pictures mend my sloppy mind
Came out of the sunlight back to sinking time
Turn around I see the light I used to know

People come and go
People come and go
People come and go
You know they come, and then they go

Knowledge is the season for knowing when and why
Balances and reasons keep me from the fire
And every time I'm placed within a perfect row

People come and go
People come and go
People come and go
You know they come, and then they go

Fire can be friendly, raising perfect pain
Burning off tomorrow and yesterday the same
To always be so weak and never want to know

You know we come and go
You know we come and go
You know we come and go
You know we come, and then we go...