

## Pass It On

The Coral

Every day I recognise  
What's deceased and what's alive  
But don't repeat what I've just said  
Until gold has turned to lead  
Then all the tales will be told  
Whilst you and I are in the cold  
But don't think this is the end  
Cos it's just begun my friend

When it's done  
And all this is gone  
Just find a feeling, pass it on

For every tear cried in shame  
There'll be someone else to blame  
And every crime that I commit  
There'll be a punishment to fit  
But I'd accept what's coming round  
If I could only lose this sound  
That's been ringing in my ears  
And tormenting me for years

When it's done  
And all this is gone  
Just find a feeling pass it on