

## Past is Past

The Get Up Kids

This is not extraordinary  
The is just the sand that turns to stone  
Flowing with the tributary  
Facing every moment as it comes  
We fall down. All float on  
Until we've found we belong

Time may heal the wound but when the  
Bone is set you still can see the scar  
The bruise is still a blacken blue still  
Blood will flow into and from the heart

All these lies, all this blame  
Cannot fight an arrow's aim

Raise a glass and toast the morning  
The storm has gone. Today's another day  
The water may be rising but the  
Day is young, it's good to be awake

Past is past wise men say  
All that time that forms these chains  
But all our lives are just today

On and on and on and older  
Why do we face what we face?  
I just can't say