

# The Coral, Pass It On

Every day I recognise  
What's deceased and what's alive  
But don't repeat what I 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

And when it's done  
And all this is gone  
Just find the 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 the feeling pass it on

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