

# Passing By - Valiaikainen

Our life with its worries and misery is as  
short as a summer night And our  
moments of happiness cease to be like a  
bird flying out of sight All the  
ways of life with their joy and pride and the  
love that burns somewhere deep inside, our  
broken dreams, our hopes so high they are  
all only passing by!

And the fragrance that comes from the fairest flower  
disappears with the wings of fall. All the  
sweet days of youth only stay one hour Then they're  
gone from us, once for all! And the  
charms you find in your dearest one, All the  
tender beauty will soon be gone, All the  
days you smile, all the nights you cry They are  
all only passing by!

And the pleasures of whisky and joys of gin  
Very soon into sadness I turn And the  
love that with gold seeks a heart to win Is a  
flame much too weak to burn! All the  
ways of life with their joy and pride and the  
love that burns somewhere deep inside, our  
broken dreams, our hopes so high, they are  
all only passing by!