

What's done is done and what's gone is gone,

The life is in the living and the sun has brightly shone;

You can repeat what you like if you think you've got it wrong,

If you want to make it right then you can do it right the next time along.

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What's done is done and what has beaten has gone to hell,

So what goes on into eternity is what is done eternally well;

And God knows what is in heaven and where and when to tell,

Because we know shops are paradise and they have things to sell.

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What's done is done and you can't beat yourself to God,

Unless it is me that you are wanting and that to me is odd;

For the good things come in packages with something left to tell,

Like the food is on the table and that can be gone as well.

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What's done is done and all we have left to us is prayer,

For the things we need to have and keep and want to care;

As the best thing is in tomorrow and finding out is all the love,

For when the day has come you can give it all back to God above.

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What's done is done, there is always a new thing to look forward to,

For as sure as God made little apples the flowers and seeds will grow;

And the building of the nation has been doing and now keeps on going,

For it goes on in constant stages and you always need the knowing.

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What's done is done and the news comes free and easy,

But the hardest thing about it is the part that has been breezy;

For the silly thing that's done is done by someone who is sleezy,

And that's a kind of sin unless you're sleeping and you're sneezy.

**Signed,**

**The wind will win**