

Tomorrow And The Sun

Adam Pascal

A second saved, one more to buy your time
Crest of the wave, breaks on you every time boy
So much to see, it just might make you blind
I look out the bedroom window,
waiting just to see the light
It comes in waves I can't hold on
Locking horns and gun to gun
Tomorrow and the sun
On their own and one to one

She hates today, but wears him way down under
It's underway, tied up tight and on her shoulder
Oh Bella please, tell morning that I'm ready
Ready to follow baby
And in her innocence
She takes him by the hand
And with a passing glance
The sun will rise again