

Gone Tomorrow

The Staves

Holy Moses
Everybody's gone
Packed up and moving on

Who says
Good things
Come to those who wait
Well the hour's getting late

And I'm here
And I'd wait all year

Time will tell me
Whisper soft and slow
Tell me where to go

You might notice
My dishonesty
Well, I'm only 23

And I'm here
Waiting all year

Just give me some
Time to borrow
You're here today
Gone tomorrow
Morning...

Pull the trigger
Point it at the sky
We will live or we will die

Still that's something
A beginning or an end
Something to depend
And wait on
I've been waiting too long

Just give me some
Time to borrow
You're here today
Gone tomorrow
Morning...

Just give me some
Time to borrow
You're here today
Gone tomorrow