

# Waiting For Tomorrow

77 Bombay Street

3 Minutes left and here I'm standing.  
In my mind i'm reaching out for heloing hands.  
I feel so lonley i am broken, as I'm waiting for my life to fai  
d away.  
Houres are days and weeks are years now.  
and in this place it seems that time's standing still.

And I'm still waiting for tomorrow, tomorrow  
Why does tomorrow never come  
and i'm still waiting for tomorrow tomorrow.  
why does tomorrow never come.

Prisionbars are all around me. there're so many things i'd love  
to make undone.  
I have for forgotten what it feels like to be free, to choice t  
he way i wanna live  
Houres are days and weeks are years now.  
and in this place it seems that time's standing still.

And I'm still waiting for tomorrow, tomorrow  
Why does tomorrow never come  
and i'm still waiting for tomorrow tomorrow.  
why does tomorrow never come.

uuuhh aaaahhh

A fallen tree, a carring sunshine, winds of hope are taking me  
so far away.  
but now i'm here i'm in that prison as i'm waiting for this nev  
er coming day.  
houers are days and weeks are years now. and in this place it s  
eems that time is standing still.

And I'm still waiting for tomorrow, tomorrow  
Why does tomorrow never come  
and i'm still waiting for tomorrow tomorrow.  
why does tomorrow never come.