

Forget Today Forget Tomorrow

Ann Beretta

This house of glass is not
my home anymore, the ties that bind won't break us
So Break out fast and don't look back hit the rails and fall do
wn fast
we forget today and a little more tomorrow and
when it comes to finding ours
when we find it we follow and when it falls on me then it falls
just a little harder and
I've seen it all before it's just another lonely day without me

these streets this town is not my home anymore
I've paid my dues in full the ties that bind won't hold me down
anymore
I know the golden rule hitch a ride to nowhere not anymore the
rails are bleeding fast and we fall down facing what we think m
ight be forward but I know were looking back.