Black Stone Cherry

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Shapes of things before my eyes
Send me to this place
Will time make men more wise?
Here yea within my lonely frame,
My eyes just heard my brain.
Will time make men more sane?
(Come Tomorrow) Will I be older?
(Come Tomorrow) May be a soldier.
(Come Tomorrow) May be bolder than today?
Fall into your passing hands.
Please don't destroy these lands.
Don't make them desert sands.
(Come Tomorrow) Will be older.
(Come Tomorrow) May be a soldier.
(Come Tomorrow) May I be bolder than today?
Shapes of things before my eyes,
Send me to this place
Will time make men more wise?
That's the shape of things! YEEEAAAA!!!
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