

Is It Tomorrow Yet?

Catherine

This nightmare haunts the inside of your eyes,
Whether in sleep, or wide awake, or somewhere that lies between
. .
A woman's silhouette, perfect in every way, now thrown into darkest regret.
And as she begins to fade, you hear a voice that pierces the dark:
'You never came for me.'
I've always been alone in love.
An 'IOU' note signed by love herself.
I'd never doubted, tomorrow will be the day when every man's hero
will be mine.
Tomorrow never came.
This promise I've held onto for so long,
But tonight I'll hold a lie, and my love will never be the same.
My head screams at me,
'End this fairy tale,' 'love will not be found,'
'open up your eyes and see you've only loved a lie.'
I killed the perfect lover.
I buried her inside my heart.
In the blink of an eye, like the shot of a gun,
I've become the loneliest boy ever.
Faithless, dishonest, impatient and a whore,
Is it tomorrow yet?