Is there something I should know
About the colors that you're wearing?
Is there something I should know
About the T-shirts that you choose?
Is there something you're not telling me
'Cause it hurts too much to mention?
Is there something you're not telling me?
I guess it's just what's meant to be
But if there's anything you need from me

Oh, I'll be at thirty thousand feet At thirty thousand feet And I'll be clinging to my seat I'm back at thirty thousand feet

Is there something I should say
About the troubles you've been living
Is there something I should say
About the suffering [?]
Is there something you're not telling me
'Cause it makes your fingers tremble?
Is there something you're not telling me?
Oh, I guess it's just what's meant to be
But if there's anything you need from me

Oh, I'll be at thirty thousand feet At thirty thousand feet And I'll be clinging to my seat I'm back at thirty thousand feet

Here comes tomorrow, yeah
Here comes tomorrow
Here comes tomorrow, yeah

I'm up at thirty thousand feet (here comes tomorrow)
I'm up at thirty thousand feet (here comes tomorrow)
And I'll be clinging to my seat (here comes tomorrow)
I'm back at thirty thousand feet (here comes tomorrow)
I'm up at thirty thousand feet (here comes tomorrow)
I'm up at thirty thousand feet (here comes tomorrow)
I'm up at thirty thousand feet (here comes tomorrow)
I'm up at thirty thousand feet (here comes tomorrow)