Until Tomorrow

You drink your health And remember to forget Yourself Sat on a roof In the everlasting moments of your youth You looked surprised As it all went up in smoke before your eyes Beneath the glow On a different kind of Sunday morning Until tomorrow On a different kind of Sunday morning No need for words Your heartbeats and the breeze was all I heard Your hopes and fears How trivial it seemed from above I breathe you in As the sunlight breaks the haze that touched your skin Beneath the glow On a different kind of Sunday morning

Hybrid