

Tomorrow

James

I see you falling,
how long to go, before you hit the ground.
You keep on screaming,
don't you see me here, am I a ghost to you.

Refren:

Now your grips too strong,
you can't catch love with a net or gun.
Gotta keep faith that your path will change,
gotta keep faith that your luck will change
tomorrow,
tomorrow.

Why are you 'phoning?
What am I to do, when you're miles away?
You're always calling,
when the darkness looms when we're both scared.

Now your grips too strong,
you can't catch love with a net or gun.
Gotta keep faith that your path will change,
gotta keep faith that your luck will change...

Now your grips too strong,
you can't catch love with a net or gun.
Gotta keep faith that your path will change
gotta keep faith that your luck will change
tomorrow,
I'm just out of your range,
tomorrow.
all your sufferings in vain,
tomorrow.

Now your grips too strong,
you can't catch love with a net or gun.
Gotta keep faith that your path will change,
gotta keep faith that your luck will change
tomorrow,
I fly out of your range,
tomorrow,
all your sufferings seems vain, change
tomorrow,
some forgiveness now,
tomorrow,
allows no sacred cow.