

Sky Takes The Soul

The Proclaimers

It could be tomorrow, or it could be today
When the sky takes the soul
The earth takes the clay

I sometimes wonder why I pray
When my spirit drives away
With a faith and a bit of luck
And a half-tonne bomb in the back of a truck

It could be tomorrow...

Feel the towel it's wet with sorrow
From the tears we'll shed tomorrow
Don't bring flowers, take a chance
On some graves you should dance

It could be tomorrow...

It it;s tomorrow, or if it;s today
I don't say it will be, I just say it may
When I'm on my knees
To the gates I'll stumble
And plead my case
In a style that's humble.

It could be tomorrow...