

# Gone Tomorrow

The Staves

Holy Moses  
Everybody's gone  
Packed up and moving on

Who says  
Good things  
Come to those who wait  
Well the hour's getting late

And I'm here  
And I'd wait all year

Time will tell me  
Whisper soft and slow  
Tell me where to go

You might notice  
My dishonesty  
Well, I'm only 23

And I'm here  
Waiting all year

Just give me some  
Time to borrow  
You're here today  
Gone tomorrow  
Morning...

Pull the trigger  
Point it at the sky  
We will live or we will die

Still that's something  
A beginning or an end  
Something to depend  
And wait on  
I've been waiting too long

Just give me some  
Time to borrow  
You're here today  
Gone tomorrow  
Morning...

Just give me some  
Time to borrow  
You're here today  
Gone tomorrow