

Maybe Today, Maybe Tomorrow

We Are the Ocean

Maybe today, maybe tomorrow,
I'll find my imagination, is there any I can borrow?
My luck might change, my luck might change finally,
Inside my head I'm turning red

Over and over again,
I pick myself up from the ground and start from the
beginning.
Every day I keep carrying the weight,
Upon my shoulders as I get older,
I plan my escape,
So maybe today or maybe tomorrow,
Yeah maybe tomorrow.

I take each day as they come, you got to know when to
get up and run,
I've been waiting for the right time,
The right time to come,
I spoke to a dove from a far away tree,
She said spread your wings if you want to be free,
In the night I hope to dream,

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beginning.
Every day I keep carrying the weight,
Upon my shoulders as I get older,
I plan my escape,
So maybe today or maybe tomorrow,
Yeah maybe tomorrow.

Sometimes I can be a little misunderstood,
I'm not mad, it's just my passion,
I can't change but I wish I would,
In time I'll come around,
Take off this broken crown,
I've always had the best intentions,
Learning from every lesson

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beginning.
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