

The Days We've Yet To Meet

Flogging Molly

Someone asked me where you were today
I said it wasn't really up to me to say
I know your head is sinking low
And your heart beats like a stone
But it will turn out for the better in the end

And now remember you when you were seventeen
Still had your hair and life was looking pretty sweet
But yesterday in hindsight are meant to be
For it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet
Yeah it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet

I read your face inside an open book
It wasn't long before I took a second look
But when the emptiness grows small
And the words are all but gone
There'll be a better cage to help you on the mend

Turn back the time before the seconds disappear
The same old clock will steal the minutes it now fears
No telling when or how the hour still agree
For it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet
Yeah it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet

On my own and green as hell
The first night that I saw you
You told me then this is where and how
We have so much more to give
And we sing...

And now remember you when you were seventeen
Still had your hair and life was looking pretty sweet
But yesterdays in hindsight are meant to be
For it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet
Yeah it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet