

Tomorrow

The Saints

They say it's a long time until tomorrow
When your shining light has blown a fuse
Now I can't wait to leave the ashes
That have ruined me and everything
And weren't you always going to be by my side
And wasn't the sun always going to shine
I'll throw your letters into the fire
I'll put the ghost out in the hall
Whatever you wanted I'd forgotten in the madness
But maybe I'll remember before too long
And weren't you always going to be by my side
And wasn't the sun always going to shine
You can forget about the rent you can steal what you want
You can forget about the chains and the smoking remains