

I never go fishing without ever wishing
The catch might pull me in
And just when I'm thinking my whole world is shrinking
The big reel starts to spin
Oh your eyes shone like stars
Through the cold prison bars

Abroad with our babies, escaping from Hades
Like actors in a scene
Avoiding the warders who barked out their orders
Your face must not be seen
And I'm holding your hand
But I don't understand

I lick the salt from your skin
It tastes of someone within
Locked in a room no-one's been
Oh, won't you please let me in?
And I know there'll be pain
But not 'til tomorrow
And God knows, tomorrow may never come

Three doctors have cut you with bloody knives
But you just stand and walk away
But lying so near me, where no-one can hear me
You drown in what I say
And I want to get high
But you won't even try

I lick the salt from your skin
It tastes of someone within
Locked in a room no-one's been
Oh, won't you please let me in?
I know there'll be pain
But not 'til tomorrow
And God knows, tomorrow
I know tomorrow may never come

May never come
So won't you please let me in?
And I know there'll be pain
And here comes tomorrow
And I thought tomorrow
I thought tomorrow
Would never come