

# Forget Today Forget Tomorrow

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This house of glass is not  
my home anymore, the ties that bind won't break us  
So Break out fast and don't look back hit the rails and fall do  
wn fast  
we forget today and a little more tomorrow and  
when it comes to finding ours  
when we find it we follow and when it falls on me then it falls  
just a little harder and  
I've seen it all before it's just another lonely day without me

these streets this town is not my home anymore  
I've paid my dues in full the ties that bind won't hold me down  
anymore  
I know the golden rule hitch a ride to nowhere not anymore the  
rails are bleeding fast and we fall down facing what we think m  
ight be forward but I know were looking back.