

Sing Tomorrow's Praise

Asobi Seksu

You've left without making a sound
Lay your heavy hammer down
For an ocean's not a simple way out

Tied with viscious bears
Begging for futures right away

Trees bend down and sway
These leaves were falling anyway
There's no time to walk away from this day

Glowing reasons fray
Shame these things should end this way
Whispered words of faith and said out of place

Tied with viscious bears
Waiting for futures right away

Escape myself for one day
I'm not one for taking blame
Embers singe and burn me out of this chase
Sing tommorrow's praise
Every day, whispered words of faith and said out of place