

What Tomorrow's For

Blessing Offer

If the rain falls and it won't stop
And your heart feels every last drop
And you look up, thinking, "Where's God?"
Does He hear you? Does He hear you not?

You ain't the first, you ain't the last
To wonder why a day has gone the way it has
So shake your fist, it's okay to ask

No one knows why
Some days are just closing doors
So call it a night
If today wasn't all you want and more
That's what tomorrow's for

So you wake up and it's all right
Then you forget all the tears cried
These are good times, only blue skies
Only green lights then they pass by

You ain't the first, you ain't the last
To wonder why a train is going off the track
So shake your fist, it's okay to ask

No one knows why
Some days are just closing doors
So call it a night
If today wasn't all you want and more
That's what tomorrow's for

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