

Tomorrow

Clinic

I saw you making celebrations
At your breakfast on the table
With the flask full to your lips here, not verboten

Joy of living and joy in giving

For tomorrow comes
Before tomorrow comes

And all the cartwheels through your past met
After breakfast in the garden
Now the flask moves to your lips here, full forever not verbote
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Joy of living and joy in giving

For tomorrow comes
Before tomorrow comes
Before tomorrow comes

So now you need this more than ever
As you see fit after dinner
With the flask spilt on your lips here
All the pie charts now become clear
Gone forever, not verboten

Joy of living and joy in giving

For tomorrow comes
Before tomorrow comes

For tomorrow
For tomorrow