

This Time Tomorrow 16

David Cook

Will I be here, will it be clear
Or will it be hidden like dust in the air
When I roll the dice... will I sacrifice
Or will it be done

Broke on my knees, begging him please
To take away the pain like the salt in the breeze
When I wake up, will it be gone
Oh, will it be gone

Why me, why now
What's the meaning of it all
Why me, why now
Why anything at all

This time tomorrow I know
That no matter which way I go
I'll carry you with me, love
This time tomorrow I'll run
I'll blister right into the sun
To carry you with me, love
This time tomorrow

I don't know what's mine... just give me a sign
I'll take it and put everything on the line
I've been down that road... to have and to hold
And live with my heart hanging out on the wire

Why me, why now
It's the feeling of it all
Why me, why now
Here's the everything and all

This time tomorrow I know
That no matter which way I go
I'll carry you with me, love
This time tomorrow I'll run
I'll blister right into the sun
To carry you with me, love
This time tomorrow

This time tomorrow I know
I'll follow you wherever you go

This time tomorrow I know
That no matter which way I go
I'll carry you with me, love
This time tomorrow I'll run
I'll blister right into the sun
To carry you with me, love
It's my tomorrow
It's my tomorrow