

# The Days We've Yet To Meet

Flogging Molly

Someone asked me where you were today  
I said it wasn't really up to me to say  
I know your head is sinking low  
And your heart beats like a stone  
But it will turn out for the better in the end

And now remember you when you were seventeen  
Still had your hair and life was looking pretty sweet  
But yesterday in hindsight are meant to be  
For it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet  
Yeah it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet

I read your face inside an open book  
It wasn't long before I took a second look  
But when the emptiness grows small  
And the words are all but gone  
There'll be a better cage to help you on the mend

Turn back the time before the seconds disappear  
The same old clock will steal the minutes it now fears  
No telling when or how the hour still agree  
For it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet  
Yeah it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet

On my own and green as hell  
The first night that I saw you  
You told me then this is where and how  
We have so much more to give  
And we sing...

And now remember you when you were seventeen  
Still had your hair and life was looking pretty sweet  
But yesterdays in hindsight are meant to be  
For it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet  
Yeah it's tomorrow and the days we've yet to meet