

Mat Kearney "Tomorrow"

Visit "Tomorrow" on MotoLyrics.com

I hear a voice crying out from the bellies of their mommas

Hold on for today don't worry about tomorrow Though the rains of today seem to fall with sorrow Let me be and we'll see this life for tomorrow

I hear a cry going out in the middle of the night Under the scatter of the stars from a voice cracked with fright

And as the tears stripe cheeks from pain running south The taste of salt hits the corner of her mouth

Resting on tied tongues with no breath left to speak Sick of throwing up with no bread left to eat Tired and confused from disillusionment Sunny days turn to gray and away he went

Ripping the hooks out your heart from the promises at dark

The words found their mark as the sheets came apart Every spoken word broken as he flipped you a token Kiss on the cheek as his feet found the open door

What's in store for you he didn't question Shook his burden to the floor to leave you guessing About the future and what it will unfold But you're still standing there rockin' it so bold like

I hear a voice crying out from the bellies of their mommas

Hold on for today don't worry about tomorrow Though the rains of today seem to fall with sorrow Let me be and we'll see this life for tomorrow

I hear a voice crying out from the bellies of their mommas

Hold on for today don't worry about tomorrow
Though the rains of today seem to fall with sorrow
Let me be and we'll see this life for tomorrow
Holding on these songs of hope, I cannot sing them
without you

Holding on, holding on

You can't just point a finger and say it's alright Make a trip downtown and put it out of sight Because two came together so strong one night And two wrongs don't make one right

Giving a voice to the voiceless saying it's choice less 'Cause they're priceless my princess
I feel the kicks and the churns give me a turn
And a shot at this world to fight the fight

To beat my plight and let my light shine In this dark time with all its ways of wearing crime And let this world drown in these ultrasounds Hearing this heart beats speak sweet so profound

From beat down to higher ground Where hope abounds with love that astounds Les Miserables this ain't no miserable daughter Calling you Cosette 'cause God will be your father

I hear a voice crying out from the bellies of their mommas

Hold on for today don't worry about tomorrow
Though the rains of today seem to fall with sorrow
Let me be and we'll see this life for tomorrow

I hear a voice crying out from the bellies of their mommas

Hold on for today don't worry about tomorrow
Though the rains of today seem to fall with sorrow
Let me be and we'll see this life for tomorrow
Holding on these songs of hope, I cannot sing them
without you
Holding on, holding on

Visit Mat Kearney page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.