

Takara

"Tomorrow"

Visit "[Tomorrow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A simple man was all he cared to be
He lived his life from town to town
Misunderstood by those who failed to see
and so they kept him moving on

To sanctify the madness
Too many quick to cast the stone
and justify their blindness
to die alone

Tomorrow, washing away the tides
like castles in the sand
tomorrow, would we turn our back on those
Who love the simple man

Until one day the man he ceased to be
and started on his journey home
The lessons learned may well have set us free
But callous minds could not be shown

So now we cry with questions
They looked away and he was gone
and with him died the answers
to carry on?

Tomorrow, washing away the tides
like castles in the sand
tomorrow, would we turn our back on those
Who love the simple man

I believe- when hope is broken
I believe-our eyes will open
I believe-when truth is spoken
I believe

And still we cry with questions
where could that simple man have gone
How will we find the answers to carry on

Visit [Takara](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

