

Trent Dabbs

"This Time Tomorrow"

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So there my friend, you're in the deep end.
Just hanging on to hope by a loose thread.
Well it's never good, to try and play pretend.
But maybe what's broken, can start to shine.

And you'll find, this time tomorrow.
We'll decide where it will all go, in this life.

Those younger years, never saw yourself standing here.
They disappeared, all the moments you held so dear.
Start keeping them close, waves come and go.

And you'll find, this time tomorrow
We'll decide where it will all go, in this life.

Let it play out, I hope that the sun,
I hope that the sun, finds you now.
Let it play out, I hope that the sun,
I hope that the sun, finds you now.

And you'll find, this time tomorrow,
We'll decide where it will all go, in this life.

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