Tomorrow

Mat Kearney

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 tomorrowI 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 mouthResting 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 wentRipping 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 doorWhat'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 likeI hear a voice crying out from the bellies of their mommas
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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 onYou 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 rightGiving 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 fightTo 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 profoundFrom 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 fatherI hear a voice crying out from the bellies of their mommas
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