Tomorrow (feat. Bluey Robinson)

Tinchy Stryder

Ooh oh, oh oh,

This is my side of the story, here me out.

It's like my pen has emotions,

I wanna pull my anger to motion.

Tears start coming out, ? this paper

When I cry me a river?

There's a whole lifetime ahead of us,

Patience, keyword, trust, we ain't got a rush.

Happy I'm?, but for I'm in?

Don't lose your lost, try me it's forever love.

Know what it feels like, when your friends so light

Thought you were ?, you're in the same blood type.

Told it, tomorrow ain't far, hold tight.

Then it told me feels like a lifetime. Please don't let go, don't let go, you're in? now.

It's moments away, it's that close, it's that close.

Just hold on till tomorrow, price is high,

I don't got time to borrow.

But it feels like I'll make it through the sorrow.

But I? 'bout tomorrow, tomorrow.Don't be afraid,

Wipe the sleep from your eyes, gotta stay awake.

It's, only a day away,

At the same time it's like a year? away.

It's another maze, would they have it anyway, it's another case.

Face it, another page, price you gotta pay, pay.

Done the first few, now it's another stage. This is my side of the story,

This is my blood, sweat, tears and glory.

? them blood and it really gets ? no lie ?.

Deal with the pressure, comes with the pain,

So cruel, friends won't look at me the same.

It's a clown with a smile like it doesn't mean a thing,

But my heart burns with pain.

Tomorrow is the day, so I'm counting

Down the hours until the plain's landing.

I'll follow that lane,

Don't step out in the ?, hundred percent no doubtin'Please don't let go, don't let go, you're in ? now.

It's moments away, it's that close, it's that close.

Just hold on till tomorrow,

Price is high, I don't got time to borrow.

But it feels like I'll make it through the sorrow.

But I? 'bout tomorrow, tomorrow.Don't be afraid, Wipe the sleep from your eyes, gotta stay awake.

It's, only a day away,

At the same time it's like a year? away.

It's another maze,

Would they have it any way, it's another case.

Face it, another page, price you gotta pay, pay.

Done the first few, now it's another stage. Tomorrow, price is high, I don't got time to borrow.

But it feels like I'll make it through the sorrow.

But I? 'bout tomorrow, tomorrow.

Songwriters

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