

# Waiting for Tomorrow

## 77 Bombay Street

3 Minutes left and here I'm standing.  
In my mind i'm reaching out for heloing hands.  
I feel so lonley i am broken, as I'm waiting for my life to faid away.  
Houres are days and weeks are years now.  
and in this place it seems that time's standing still.ref.  
And I'm still waiting for tomorrow, tomorrow  
Why does tomorrow never come  
and i'm still waiting for tomorrow tomorrow.  
why does tomorrow never come.  
Prisionbars are all around me. there're so many things i'd love to make undone.  
I have for forgotten what it feels like to be free, to choice the way i wanna live  
Houres are days and weeks are years now.  
and in this place it seems that time's standing still.ref.  
And I'm still waiting for tomorrow, tomorrow  
Why does tomorrow never come  
and i'm still waiting for tomorrow tomorrow.  
why does tomorrow never come.uuuhh aaaahhhA fallen tree, a carring sunshine, winds of hope are taking me so  
far away.  
but now i'm here i'm in that prison as i'm waiting for this never coming day.  
houers are days and weeks are years now. and in this place it seems that time is standing still.  
ref.  
And I'm still waiting for tomorrow, tomorrow  
Why does tomorrow never come  
and i'm still waiting for tomorrow tomorrow.  
why does tomorrow never come.(Dank an rmdum fÃ¼r den Text)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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