

Too Many Tomorrows

Sara Watkins

Vittorio:
Please don't go, my love,
I'm frightened of
 Too many tomorrows
 Around this haunted place.
If I set you free what's left for me,
 Too many tomorrows
 I simply cannot face.
 Those passionate words we find
 To grieve each other
Do not mean we'll leave each other.
 So come fill my arms
And we'll forget the meaningless sorrows
 Each time we say we're through.
 Darling, can't you see
 There can't ever be
 Too many tomorrows
 If you stay with me...
 So come fill my arms
And we'll forget the meaningless sorrows
 Each time we say we're through.
 Darling, can't you see
 There can never be
 Too many tomorrows
 If you stay with me...

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