

# After Tomorrow

## Luce

The blue, blue, bluest skies  
Are heading my way  
My finest days in life  
Are coming to stay 'Cause after tomorrow  
I'm no longer for sale  
'Cause after tomorrow  
I'm keeping myself I hang my laundry out  
To dry in the sun  
And I take my suitcase down  
And fill it with stuff 'Cause after tomorrow  
I'm no longer for sale  
I'll give back the sorrow, yeah  
But I'm keeping myself  
I'll give back the sorrow, yeah  
But I'm keeping myself My last blank notebook page  
Is up on my empty wall  
Where I write my story down  
Then I turn and walk out It says after tomorrow  
I'm no longer for sale  
I'll give back the sorrow  
But I'm keeping myself, yeah 'Cause after tomorrow  
I'm no longer for sale  
I'll give back the sorrow, sorrow  
But I'm keeping myself

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