

A Better Tomorrow by Adam Smith

The ones who are there ain't there
Not anymore

No matter how much I stare
Off into space

All I can see are stars
And blue skies

And a better tomorrow
Tomorrow

I'll be feeling fine
I'll be feeling fine

The world keeps on spinning around
And I'm spinning around too

Everything seems so still
So I try something new

Don't do a 180
Do a 360

Don't do a 180
Take a deep breath

Count your blessings
And you'll be feeling fine
You'll be feeling fine

But tomorrow never comes
Its always today

Yesterday always seems
So far away

If tomorrow never comes
Will I find a way to feel OK?

Will I find a way to feel fine?
To feel fine

Go to sleep
Go to sleep

Sleep, sleep, sleep
Go to sleeo