

# Ann Beretta, Forget Today Forget Tomorrow

This house of glass is not  
my home anymore, the ties that bind won't break us  
So Break out fast and don't look back hit the rails and fall down fast  
we forget today and a little more tomorrow and  
when it comes to finding ours  
when we find it we follow and when it falls on me then it falls just a little harder and  
I've seen it all before it's just another lonely day without me  
these streets this town is not my home anymore  
I've paid my dues in full the ties that bind won't hold me down anymore  
I know the golden rule hitch a ride to nowhere not anymore the rails are bleeding fast and we fall down