

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 11 (A Long Day C

Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow, the only voice was far away.
Until tomorrow, the only sound was my mistake.
Until tomorrow, it's all I can say.

Take the time to find the world another way.
I want to be more than yesterday,
And somehow find a way to this new religion.
If the world can compromise another faith,
I wanna be more than yesterday,
And somehow find a way to your new religion.

If the world collapses, I know I want to be yours in time,
And somehow find the way to your new religion.
If the world collapses, I know I want to be yours in time,
And somehow find a way to this new religion.

It seems it's more than I can carry on.
It seems it's more than I can take.
It seems the time is finally now.
I think I have the right to speak.

Take them all together and shove 'em off.
Keep them all together and keep 'em warm.
Take them all together and shove 'em off.
Keep them all together and keep 'em warm.
Take them all together and shove 'em off.