Erika Christensen, The Future Ain't What It Used

I never knew so many bad times Could follow me so mercilessly It's almost surreal All the pain that I feel The future ain't what it used to be

It doesn't matter what they're thinking It doesn't matter what they're thinking of me It's always so cold I'm to young to be old The future ain't what it used to be

Were there ever any stars in the sky Did the sun ever shine so bright? Do you have any dreams I could borrow Just to get me through the lonely night? Is there anything left to hold on to When the rivers wash it all away? Is there anyone left to hold on to Is there anything left I can say?

Say a prayer for the falling angels Stem the tide of the rising waters Toll a bell for the broken hearted Burn a torch for your sons and daughters The endless night has got a hold of me Dark days are pulling me forward And all the tears are washing over me-I'm crying, lost forever-In a future that ain't what it used to be No more no more no more

It's like a storm that's never ending It's like a shadow on the land and the sea There's nothing so sad as A tomorrow gone bad The future ain't what it used to be

Some days I feel so numb and empty And those would be the good days for me Nothing gets to me now Unless I'm thinking of how The future ain't what it used to be

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The future just ain't what it used to be It's never gonna be like it was The future just ain't what it used to be I wish it wouldn't come but it does The future just ain't what it used to be It's never gonna be like it was The future just ain't what it used to be I wish it wouldn't come, I wish it wouldn't come but it always does