

Hybrid, Until Tomorrow (Stefan Anion & Starfire's

You drink your health,
And remember to forget,
Yourself. (yourself...)
Sat on a roof,
In the everlasting moments of your youth. (your youth...)
You looked surprised,
As it all went up in smoke, before your eyes.
Beneath the glow,
On a different kind of sunday morning. (sunday morning...)

Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
On a different kind of sunday morning. (morning, morning...)

Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
On a different kind of sunday morning. (morning, morning...)

No need for words, (words)
Your heartbeats and the breeze was all I heard. (was all i heard...)
Your hopes and fears, (fears)
How trivial they seem from up here. (from up here...)
I breathe you in,
As the sunlight breaks the haze, to touch your skin. (to touch your skin...)
Beneath the glow,
On a different kind of sunday morning. (morning, morning...)

On a different kind of sunday morning. (sunday morning...)

Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
On a different kind of Sunday morning. (morning, morning...)

Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
Until tomorrow...
On a different kind of Sunday morning. (morning, morning...)