

Beyond Tomorrow

Perry Como

In the waking spring
Softly you would bring
Your eager dreams to my bed
All through the joys of summer
Love became the harvest
We would share

Beyond tomorrow
Like golden sunrise
Our love is the dawn of forever

Beyond tomorrow
The gift of lovers
Waits bright and free
For you and me
My love

When the birds had flown
And we stood alone
Against the chill of the sky
Slowly, the birth of courage
Brought us love we knew
Would never die