

Tomorrow Is a Long Time

Chely Wright

If today was not an endless highway
If tonight was not a crooked trail
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time
Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all

Yes and only if my own true love was waiting
If I could hear her heart a-softly poundin'
Only if she was lyin' by me
Would I lie in my bed once again

I can't see my reflection in the water
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps
I can't remember the sounds of my own name

Yes and only if my own true love was waiting
If I could hear her heart a-softly poundin'
Only if she was lyin' by me
Would I lie in my bed once again

There's beauty in that silver, singin' river
There's beauty in that rainbow in the sky
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
That I remember in my true love's eyes

Yes and only if my own true love was waitin'
If I could hear her heart a-softly poundin'
Only if she was lyin' by me
Would I lie in my bed once again
Would I lie in my bed once again