

Tomorrow

Crystal Lewis

Complacency can kill as a liar and a thief
Whisp'ring thoughts of nagging
Tomorrow's just beyond my reach
It's ever always subtleties seem harmless for the moment
It's venom is most bitter every time I give in
Complacency is danger in its purest form
It talks me into things to which I would otherwise conform
Given my ability to give in to the easy way
No wonder why my spirit hates my flesh
Tomorrow is much easier to deal with than today
But when tomorrow comes I still don't wanna change
Why am I willing to replace a wealth of wonder
With a life of sure uncertainty
Tomorrow may not ever even be
How can I combat a complacent state of mind
I need a constant reminder of the wrong and wasted time
I need to train my heart in ways of seeing heaven as my home
I need to take the power given as my own
Tomorrow is much easier to deal with than today
But when tomorrow comes I still don't wanna change
Why am I willing to replace a wealth of wonder
With a life of sure uncertainty
Tomorrow may not ever even be
I know what's required of me
I want to do right, I want to do right
What is it that's keeping me from change