

## Tomorrow & Me

Michael Nesmith

I've forgotten how long I've been sitting here  
Watching my reflection in a disappearing beer  
The loneliness is so thick you can slice it  
The emptiness is too much for me to fight it  
And while tomorrow must be met, it seems  
That life's become a jewel that dimly gleams  
From its perch atop a ring that's slightly out of round  
Casting the reflection of a crying clown

Oh,  
The closeness is gone  
Still  
The memory lives on

The distance now is growing as the highway sings  
Changing the complexion and the scheme of things  
And as the world begins to turn I feel the time has come  
To accept apparent loss as a battle won  
And with that in mind I close my eyes and kiss your cheek  
Push the loneliness aside and stand on shaky feet  
Then reimplant the smile that never really leaves  
Gently place my heart back on my sleeve

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