

Tomorrow is a Long Time

Nick Drake

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

And only if my own true love were waiting for me
And if I could hear her heart softly pounding
If only she was lying by me
Then I'd lie in my bed once again

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

And only if my own true love were waiting for me
And if I could hear he heart softly pound
If only she was lying by me
Then I'd sleep in my bed once again

There's beauty in the silver, singing river
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky
None of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
That I remember in my true love's eyes

And only if my own true love were waiting for me
And if I could hear he heart softly pounding
If only she was lying by me
And she could lie in my bed once again