

Tomorrow

Strawbs

You talked of me with acid tongue
And pointed trembling spiteful hands
Your presence almost overwhelmed
When Mother Nature tends her young
She comforts each and every one
The flower sheds its seeds and flourishes.

But now I walk a mile high
My shoulders in the clouds
I have seen the sun break through
I'll speak my thoughts aloud
Sometime
For now I see tomorrow
Just as clearly as I see today
While yesterday
Which meant so much
Has grown so far away.