

## 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.