

# Tomorrow is a Long Time

The Brothers Four

If today was not an endless highway  
If today was not a crooked trail  
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time  
Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all.

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

Yes and only if my own true love was waitin  
Yes and if I could hear her heart a-softly pounding  
Yes only if she was lying by me  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

There's beauty in the silver singin' river  
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky  
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty  
That I remember in my true love's eyes.

If today was not an endless highway  
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time...