

Tomorrow Is A Long Time

The Kingston Trio

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

Yes 'n' only if my own true love was waiting;
if I could hear her heart softly pounding.
Only if she were lying by me, 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.

Yes 'n' only if my own true love was waiting;
if I could hear her heart softly pounding.
Only if she were lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once again.

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

Yes 'n' only if my own true love was waiting;
if I could hear her heart softly pounding.
Only if she were lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once again.