## **Tomorrow is a long time**

## <u>Lifvens vänner</u>

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 allYes, and only if my own true love was waiting If I could hear his heart softly pounding Yes, and only if he was lying by me Would I lie in my bed once again?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 remember the sound of my own nameYes, and only if my own true love was waiting If I could hear his heart softly pounding Yes, and only if he was lying by me Would I lie in my bed once again? There's beauty in that silver singing river There's beauty in that sunrise in the sky But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty That I remember in my true love's eyesYes, and only if my own true love was waiting If I could hear his heart softly pounding Yes, and only if he was lying by me Would I lie in my bed once again?

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