

# Tomorrow

David Yazbek

Pretty soon we will get away from here  
That is the song they're playing on the radio

Slippery road ahead but that's okay  
We're pointing our wheels to tomorrow

Up on the poles the crows are staring down  
Airplane shadows run across the open fields  
Over the hills the road is wide and long  
It runs all the way to tomorrow

Telephone wires stretch to nothing  
We can play them like guitar strings  
All our doubts will burn like fires  
Like rubber tires burns up a hungry road

In a little while we'll get away from here  
Visualize the future in a land of silver  
Out of our way, the path is bright and clear  
We know where we are  
We know where to go  
We'll go all the way to tomorrow

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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