

# With Tomorrow

Gene Clark

It was more like a dream than reality  
I must have thought it was a dream while she was here with me  
When she was near I didn't think she would leave  
When she was gone it was too much to believe  
So with tomorrow I will borrow  
Another moment of joy and sorrow  
And another dream and another with tomorrow  
So if there some day won't be time just to look behind  
There won't be reasons, no descriptions for my place and mind  
There was so much I was told that was not real  
So many things that I could not taste but I could feel  
So with tomorrow I will borrow  
Another moment of joy and sorrow  
And another dream and another with tomorrow

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