

# Waiting for Tomorrow

## Hawkwind

Moon streaming through the trees  
I wonder what this means  
Clouds forming into swords  
Shining like I've never seen  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Hiding from tomorrow  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Hide from all our sorrows  
Words written in the sky  
Tell me, could this be a dream?  
Silently, pilots are circling  
Waiting for the unforseen  
Red alert goes through the world  
The heavens are opening  
Run to the shelter nearest you  
The planet's running out of steam  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Hiding from tomorrow  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Hide from all our sorrows  
Moon turning red, trees are dead  
I wonder what this means  
Clouds are changed, sheets of mist  
Like I've never seen  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Hiding from tomorrow  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Hide from all our sorrows  
Stars are raining from the sky  
Tell me, could this be a dream?  
Silently, pilots land  
Waiting for the unforseen  
Waiting for the unforseen

Songwriters

LLOYD-LANGTON, HUW  
Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>