

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 unforeseen
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 unforeseen
Waiting for the unforeseen

Songwriters

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