

Bob Dylan**"Tomorrows Such A Long Time"**

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TOMORROW'S SUCH A LONG TIME

Bob Dylan

If today were not an endless highway
If tonight were not a crooked trail
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time
Then lonesome would mean nothing to me at all

Yes only if my own true love were waiting
And if I could hear her heart a softly pounding
And only if she were lying by me
And I lie in my bed----- once again

I can't see my reflection on the water
I can't speak the sounds that know no pain
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps
Can't remember the sound of my own name.

Yes only if my own true love were waiting
And if I could hear her heart a softly pounding
And only if she were lying by me
And I lie in my bed----- once again

There's beauty in the silver singing river
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky
But none of these and nothing else can match the
beauty
That I remember in my true love's eyes.

Yes only if my own true love were waiting
And if I could hear her heart a softly pounding
And only if she were lying by me
And I lie in my bed----- once again

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