

The Pozo-Seco Singers

"Tomorrow Is A Long Time"

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

Yes and only if my own true love was waiting
And if I could hear her heart softly pounding
Only if she were lying here beside me
As I lie in my bed once again

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

Yes and only if my own true love was waiting
And if I could hear her heart softly pound
Only if she were lying here beside me
As I lie in my bed once again

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

Yes and only if my own true love was waiting
And if I could hear her heart softly pound
Only if she were lying here beside me
As I lie in my bed once again

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