

Roger Whittaker **"Tomorrow Comes"**

Visit "[Tomorrow Comes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'd give the world to you still looking beautiful.
But it just can't be done, oh son.
It's just a crime of time a thing you can't define, oh son.
I could believe in time that we could do so much that
we could carry on, oh son.
Now I face every day the chance is slip away, oh son.

Every dad has the wish that runs out of time.
Every dad has a dream he tries to design.
When the child in his arms can make him believe
tomorrow comes.

Every dad has the hope that something will change.
Every dad has a life he can't rearrange
And the child in his arms can make him believe
tomorrow comes.

With you remember me when you start breaking
dreams,
As you live out your life, oh son.
Or play by any role and think I was a fool, oh son.
Will you look back in time and read these lines of mine
And wish the same as I, oh son.
And will you ever know how much I loved you so, oh
son.

Every dad has the wish that runs out of time.
Every dad has a dream he tries to design.
When the child in his arms can make him believe
tomorrow comes.

Every dad has the hope that something will change.
Every dad has a life he can't rearrange
And the child in his arms can make him believe
tomorrow comes.

Mmmh... mmh... mmh...

And the child in his arms can make him believe
tomorrow comes.

Mmmh... mmh... mmh...

And the child in his arms can make him believe
tomorrow comes...

Visit [Roger Whittaker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.