

# Today

John Denver

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,  
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.  
A million tomorrow shall all pass away, 'ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today.  
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.  
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what tomorrow shall bring?

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,  
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.  
A million tomorrow shall all pass away, 'ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today.  
I can't be contented with yesterday's glory, I can't live on promises winter to spring.  
Today is my moment, now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,  
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.  
A million tomorrow shall all pass away, 'ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today.