

# Today

Roy Drusky

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine  
I'll taste your strawberries I'll drink your sweet wine  
A million tomorrows shall all pass away  
Then I'll 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, today

I can't be contended with yesterday's glory  
I can't live on promises winter to spring  
Today is my moment and 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, today