

No Golden Tomorrow Ahead

Hank Snow

The postman came to me this morning
and dropped your letter in the door.
Then went his way so gay and smiling,
leaving my old heart so sad and sore.

You painted all the clouds with sunshine
and named the day that we would wed,
But with the tide those dreams are drifting,
There's NO GOLDEN TOMORROW AHEAD.

Those plans we made together darling
have faded like the mists at sea.
Your letter reads you've found another,
that you love someone else, dear, but me.

You painted all the clouds with sunshine
and named the day that we would wed,
But with the tide those dreams are drifting,
There's NO GOLDEN TOMORROW AHEAD.

The days are long, so sad and dreary,
the nights are lonely and so blue.
But true as stars shine down from heaven,
I will never love no one but you.

You painted all the clouds with sunshine
and named the day that we would wed,
But with the tide those dreams are drifting,
There's NO GOLDEN TOMORROW AHEAD.

I hope, sweetheart, that you'll be happy
along life's path you've chose to tread.
But you'll find there's no love like mine, dear,
And NO GOLDEN TOMORROW AHEAD.

You painted all the clouds with sunshine
and named the day that we would wed,
But with the tide those dreams are drifting,
There's NO GOLDEN TOMORROW AHEAD.