

Tomorrow Is A Long Time

Judy Collins

If today was not an endless highway
If tonight was not a crooked trail,
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time, then lonesome would
mean nothing to me at all,
If only my own true love was waiting, if I could hear his
heart softly pounding,
If only he was lyin' by me and i'd lie in my bed once
again,
I can't see my reflection in the waters,
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain,
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps or remember the
sound of my own name,
If only my own true love was waiting,
If I could hear his heart softly pounding,
If only he was lyin' by me and I'd lie in my bed once
again,
There is beauty in the silver singin' river,
There is beauty in the sunrise in the sky,
But none of these and nothing else can match
the beauty that I remember in my true love's eyes,
Yes if only my own true love was waiting,
And if I could hear his heart softly pounding,
If only he was lyin' by me and I'd sleep in my bed once
again.