

## Into Tomorrow

Paul Weller

Into the mists of time and space  
Where we have no say over date and place  
Don't get embarrassed if it happens a lot,  
That you don't know how you started or where you're gonna stop  
And if at times it seems insane - all the tears in searching;  
Turning all your joy to pain - in pursuit of learning;  
Buy a dream and hideaway - can't escape the sorrow;  
Your mojo will have no effect - as we head into tomorrow

Round and round like a twisted wheel  
Spinning in attempt to find the feel  
Find the path that will help us find  
A feeling of control over lives and minds

And if at times it seems insane - all the tears in searching;  
Turning all your joy to pain - in pursuit of learning;  
Buy a dream and hideaway - can't escape the sorrow;  
Your mojo will have no effect - as we head

Into the stars and always up  
Drinking from a broken cup  
Whose golden gleam is fading fast  
Praying that it has not passed  
Into tomorrow