

# Tomorrow

Poco

Tomorrow always brings  
Rain, drumming on my window pane  
As the skies unleash their tears  
And darkened clouds  
Release their fears  
Washing clean the festering earth,  
It foretells of a renaissance.

And in the thrill of its rebirth  
Flowers wait to greet the dawn  
Childish in their innocence  
Laughing out,  
Tomorrow gone.

Tomorrow always brings  
Rain - ah, but soon, the sun  
Will shine again  
Looking on while you and I, will walk along;  
Wondering why  
Knowing you're lovin' me  
Foretells  
A renaissance