

# Tomorrow Is A Long Time

Rod Stewart

capo III

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 you at all

Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin'  
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin'  
Only if she was lyin' by me  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

I can't see my reflection in the water  
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain  
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps  
Or can't remember the sound of my own name

There's beauty in the silver, singing river  
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky  
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty  
That I remember in my true love's eyes.