This time tomorrow where will we be
On a spaceship somewhere sailing across an empty sea

This time tomorrow
what will we know
Well we still be here
watching an in-flight movie show

I'll leave the sun behind me and watch the clouds as they sadly pass me by Seven miles below ma I can see the world and it ain't so big at all

This time tomorrow what will we see Field full of houses, endless rows of crowded streets

I don't where I'm going,
I don't want to see
I feel the world below me
looking up at me

Leave the sun behind me, and watch the clouds as they sadly pass me by And I'm in perpetual motion and the world below doesn't matter much to me

This time tomorrow where will we be
On a spaceship somewhere sailing across any empty sea
This time tomorrow,
this time tomorrow