

# No Tomorrow In Sight

Willie Nelson

The children are sleepin',  
Our talk can begin.  
We've waited until they've gone to bed.  
We knew they would cry,  
When we said goodbye,  
And I'd rather leave quietly instead.

We can never be happy,  
We both know it's true.  
We've quarrelled from the day that we met.  
Our love was too weak,  
To pull our dreams through,  
But too strong to let us forget.

I hope we can salvage a few memories,  
To carry us through the long night.  
The clock's strikin' midnight, yesterday's gone.  
And there's no tomorrow in sight.

In our efforts to break through,  
The thick walls of pride,  
With harsh words that burned to the core.  
The wall's still remainin',  
But the words broke inside,  
And strengthened the walls even more.

I hope we can salvage a few memories,  
To carry us through the long night.  
The clock's strikin' midnight, yesterday's gone.  
And there's no tomorrow in sight.