

# Dexter Freebish, Tomorrow

To all that came before me  
To all that left their mark  
To all that tried and failed so  
To all that now are gone  
I see myself in your words  
I see you in my smile  
Your wisdom's like a lighthouse  
that guides me when I'm lost...

I find myself at these crossroads, broken dreams  
and I don't know what tomorrow might bring

I'm like a ball of clay  
that you molded with your hands  
Raised me without shadows  
and baptized me in the light  
To those that came before me  
I know I'll see you soon  
And like a distant star in the night  
I'm reaching out for you...

I find myself at these crossroads, broken dreams  
and I don't know what tomorrow might bring