

# Peter, Paul & Mary, Yesterday's Tomorrow

Your shadows are fading, folding into mine;  
Elusive my vision, sliding into time.  
And softly I wake 'mid settling snow  
Disturbing the morning with something I know.  
Off in the distance, caring for me  
Who could it be this stranger?

Watching and waiting in a wholly different way;  
Halting and helpless, what will be today?  
Where was I when I met me?  
That person I remember you used to be.

And now that I know you, the you that is me  
Where will it lead, this stranger?  
Where will it lead, where will it lead, this stranger?

Maybe tomorrow's wanting this today:  
Gently will follow loving yesterday.  
And maybe I'll know the truth that I knew.  
Then maybe, maybe I'll even love you.  
But now that I'm feeling the me that's to be  
Enjoying in you my stranger.  
Where will it lead, where will it lead, this stranger?