

Poco, Tomorrow

(Skip Goodwin/Richie Furay)

Tomorrow always brings
Rain, drumming on my window pane
As the skies unleash their tears
And darkened clouds
Release their fears
Washing clean the festering earth,
It foretells of a Renaissance.
And in the thrill of its rebirth
Flowers wait to greet the dawn
Childish in their innocence
Laughing out,
Tomorrow gone.
Tomorrow always brings
Rain -- ah, but soon, the sun
Will shine again
Looking on while you and I, will walk along;
Wondering why
Knowing you're lovin' me
Foretells
A Renaissance