

# Rod Stewart, Tomorrow Is A Long Time

If today was not an endless highway  
If tonight was not a crooked trail  
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time  
then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all  
Ah but only if my own true love is waitin'  
Yes and if I could hear her heart a softly poundin'  
only if she were lying by me  
would I rest in my bed once again  
I can't see my reflection in the mirror  
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain  
I can't hear the echoes of my footsteps  
and can't remember the sound of my own name  
Ah but only if my own true love is waitin'  
Yes and if I could hear her heart a softly poundin'  
only if she were lying by me  
would I rest in my bed once again  
There's beauty in the silver singin' river  
There's beauty in the sunlight in the sky  
But none of these, and nothing else  
can steal the beauty  
that I remember in my true love's eyes  
Ah but only if my own true love is waitin'  
Yes and if I could hear her heart a softly poundin'  
only if she were lying by me  
would I rest in my bed once again