

Crystal Lewis, Tomorrow

Complacency can kill as a liar and a thief
Whispering thought of nagging tomorrows just beyond my reach
it's ever- always subtleties seem harmless for the moment
it's venom is most bitter every time I give in

Complacency is danger in it's purest form
It talks me into things to which I wouldn't otherwise conform
Given my ability to give into the easy way
No wonder why my spirit hates my flesh

(Chorus)

Tomorrow is much easier to deal with than today
But when tomorrow comes I still don't want to change
Why am I willing to replace a wealth of wonder
with a life of sure uncertainty
Tomorrow may not ever even be

How can I combat a complacent state of mind
I need a constant reminder of the wrong of wasted time
I need to train my heart in ways of seeing heaven as my home
I need to take the power given as my own

(Chorus)

I know what's required of me
I want to do right
I want to do, do, do right
What is it that's keeping me
From change

(Chorus)