

Glen Campbell, All My Tomorrows

Today I may not have a thing at all except for just a dream or two
But I've got lots of plans for tomorrow and all my tomorrows belong to you
Right now it may not seem like spring at all we're drifting and the laughs are few
But I've got rainbows planned for tomorrow and all my tomorrows belong to you
No one knows better than I that love keeps passing me by that way
But with you there at my side I'll soon be turning the tide just away
As long as I've got arms to cling at all it's you I'll be clinging to
And all the dreams I dream beg or borrow on some bright tomorrow will all come true
And all my tomorrows belong to you
As long as I've got arms to cling at all...