

Michael Nesmith, Tomorrow And Me

I've forgotten how long I've been sitting here
Watching my reflection in a disappearing beer
The loneliness is so thick you can slice it
The emptiness is too much for me to fight it
And while tomorrow must be met, it seems
That life's become a jewel that dimly gleams
From its perch atop a ring that's slightly out of round
Casting the reflection of a crying clown

Oh,
The closeness is gone
Still
The memory lives on

The distance now is growing as the highway sings
Changing the complexion and the scheme of things
And as the world begins to turn I feel the time has come
To accept apparent loss as a battle won
And with that in mind I close my eyes and kiss your cheek
Push the loneliness aside and stand on shaky feet
Then reimplant the smile that never really leaves
Gently place my heart back on my sleeve

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