

Willie Nelson, I've Got A Wonderful Future Behind

Today as I walk through my garden of dreams I'm alone in the sweet used-to-be
My past and my present are one and the same and the future holds nothing for me
Yesterday's kisses still burning and yesterday's mem'ries still find me
Scenes from the past keep returning I've got a wonderful future behind me
(steel)
You say there is happiness waiting for me but I know this is just fantasy
Let me trade one tomorrows for obe yesterday live in my garden of dreams
Yesterday's kisses...