

# Wishbone Ash, Where Were You Tomorrow

(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

B. Feldman Co., Ltd./ Glenwood Music

I'm leaving to search for something new,

Leaving everything I ever knew.

A hundred years in the sunshine

Hasn't taught me all there is to know.

In the valley, we will gather there,

Helpless in our surrender.

Tomorrow the plow becomes the sword -

Make us stronger in our danger.

Time will pass away,

Time will guard our secret.

I'll return again

To fight another day.

I'd have to be a warrior -

A slave I couldn't be -

A soldier and a conqueror,

Fighting to be free.

(Repeat three times)