

Tomorrow

There are moments when I feel
The waves of your pulse
Beat in my heart.

There are days when I find The waters of your shore Colour my dreams.

There are hours when I wait Like dark silent night For the light of your voice





There are times when I see you

Like far away hills

And I stand alone, afar.

There are unsaid volumes
My eyes want to read;
There are a million songs
My soul wants to sing.
There are tears to shed
There are joys to gain

But the hills are distant
The road is blurred and steep.
The sun has gone into hiding
And the shadows grow deep.

But tomorrow will glow,
The morning will chirp,
The misty air will rise,
The still hills will move,
The silent roads will sing.
And at last,

Begin to live!

