

## **tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow**

today i saw the sun  
today i saw the sky  
how long how long has it been this way?  
all the days passing by

tomorrow it'll be november  
with her promise of long hours of grey  
and we will soldier on and remember  
budapest – and how life sometimes feels this way

today is the end of the beginning  
so where is all that buildup gonna go  
shall i strike out towards some new horizon  
or just kick up my feet and watch the show?

tomorrow's heading toward a long december  
and the magic of the long long night  
and we will dig in and kindle the embers  
of the fires we keep burning inside

today i woke up alone again  
another peaceful dreamless sleep gone by  
just as cozy just as cozy as it's ever been  
let those sleeping dogs lie

so maybe i'm a lifetime member  
and maybe life only lives/paints in the grey  
and we will soldier on and remember  
fairbanks – cuz life sometimes feels this way

tomorrow is just another day