

# Tomorrow Is a Long Time

Bob Dylan

If today was not an crooked highway  
If tonight was not an crooked trail  
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time  
Then lonesome would mean nothing to me at all  
Yes and only if my own true love was waiting  
If I could hear her heart softly pounding  
If only she was lying by me  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again  
I can't see my reflection in the water  
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain  
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps  
I can't remember the sound of my own name  
Yes and only if my own true love was waiting  
If I could hear her heart softly pounding  
If only she was lying by me  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again  
There's beauty in the silver singing river  
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky  
But none of these and nothing else could match the beauty  
That I remember in my true love's eyes  
Yes and only if my own true love was waiting  
If I could hear her heart softly pounding  
If only she was lying by me  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again  
If today was not an endless highway  
If tonight was not an endless trail  
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time  
Then lonesome would mean nothing to me at all  
Yes and only if my own true love was waiting  
If I could hear her heart softly pounding  
If only she was lying by me  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>