**What Tomorrow Brings**

Steve Poynter 11/2/17

Shades of blue, hints of pink; a falling sun begins to sink

Another day comes and goes; I watch the curtain close

Darkness comes like a dimming light as the sun slips out of sight

The ocean wind softly sings and I wonder what tomorrow brings

I feel the rhythm of the crashing waves; watch the palm trees as they sway

Soft sand beneath my feet; taste the salt in the ocean breeze

Catch a chill and I realize, the sun set before my eyes

I’m not sure what this all means, but I wonder what tomorrow brings

The Sun is down, the moon is up, my glass is empty, but I’ve had enough

Lying here on this quiet beach, far away from trouble’s reach

This day has given me peace of mind and serenity

It’s filled with wild imaginings still I wonder what tomorrow brings

Here and now is here and gone; it never lasts very long

As much as I would love to stay, I need to plan for another day

I’m taking stock of necessities; entertaining possibilities

I have so many dreams, so I wonder what tomorrow brings

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