

The Future

Patrick Nicholls

Look to the future, it's still unseen,
Somewhere we're heading, not where we've been.
It's mysterious there, like a dream,
And not ev'rything is what it all seems.
Such an odd sort of place, in time and space.

You can't know the secrets that it holds,
Or see its stories till they unfold,
Nobody knows what's there.

Gaze at the night sky,
There's a million floating stars,
The future's there.
New days are dawning,
The Sun will shine on everyone,
The future's bright.

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