

Chasing Tomorrow

Today I woke and found myself
With less than yesterday
My life was missing things
I had assumed were here to stay

Things that had seemed little
'Til they left a giant space,
Left an empty silence
And a longing in their place

And I began to understand
That when push came to shove
I longed for what I'd had
When I'd thought that was not enough

I'd always looked ahead
Was always chasing more and more
Growing so complacent
Of the things I once wished for

Running to tomorrow,
To the weekend, to next year
Forgetting I was lucky
For the things already here

And all this made me realise
That my life can't buy more time
So maybe I should spend my time
Loving this life of mine

And maybe I'll be grateful
For the little things I've got
That seem inconsequential
But which mean an awful lot

So, tonight I'll thank the stars
Instead of asking them for more
And I will hope to wake with all
The things I've thanked them for

'Cause now I see that my todays
Are filled with time I've borrowed
And I shouldn't sit around and waste them
Chasing my tomorrows

