

Today

artist: Bobby Goldsboro , writer: Randy Sparks

some needed changes from Caren Park

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way
E'er I for-get all the joy that is mine, to-day

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
Who cares what to-morrow shall bring

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way
E'er I for-get all the joy that is mine, to-day

I cant be con-tented with yesterdays glory
I cant live on promises winter to spring
To-day is my moment, now is my story
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way
E'er I for-get all the joy that is mine, to-day

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way
E'er I for-get all the joy that is mine, to-day