

Looking Forward
(Neil Young)

Morning has come with the first rays of sun
breaking through your window pane
Songs fill the there but there's no singer there
Just an old wooden guitar playin'

Writing a song, won't take very long
Trying not to use the word "old"
Thinkin' about takin' chances and doubts
that still linger in the cold

Looking forward all that I can see
is good things happening to you and to me
I'm not waiting for times to change
I'm goin' to live like a free-roamin' soul
on the highway of our love

Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young
"Looking Forward" 1999