

**WHEN THE FUTURE COMES**  
music & lyrics by Tobin Mueller

There are hundreds, maybe thousands now  
walking over the hill  
Past the wreckage, with there heads unbowed  
they'd forgotten the thrill

Always wanted to change the world  
now its fallen away  
Can't we take it and make it work,  
this future day?

When the future comes  
there was silver in the air  
All the dreams succumb  
whistling like a dare  
When the future falls  
ladders slide like rain  
What we always imagined...  
silent rungs, silent ringing  
...will follow?

How can we ever see outside the stone and glass  
the future that will be beyond our patterned past?  
How can we ever know a future we can own,  
a future we won't break to pieces?  
of falling shadows...

There are thousand, maybe millions now  
coming over the hill  
Past the wreckage of the dreams they've sown  
and will cherish still  
Mouths to feed and clothes to patch and clean  
when will true change begin?  
Eyes that feed on all the space and green  
of freedom. Freedom.

How can we ever see?  
How can we ever know?  
How can we ever tell?  
How can we ever show?  
How can we even find?  
Where can we ever go?  
(...into a state of mind and meaning  
that isn't borrowed?)

[Instrumental]

You think you tear it down and then  
someone builds it up again.  
You think you tear it down and someone builds it up.  
You think you tear it down  
and someone builds it up again.  
You think you tear it down and someone builds it up.  
And on and on and on and on and on.

Millions and millions more  
have come over the hill  
Past the wreckage of the dream before  
always emptied and filled  
Mouths to feed and clothes to patch and clean  
when will true change begin?  
Eyes that feed on what is unspoken...  
Freedom.

How can we ever see? – What do we see?  
How can we ever know? – How can we know?  
How can we ever tell? – What can you tell me so we can find...  
How can we ever show?  
How can we even find?  
How can we ever go  
into a state of mind and meaning  
that isn't borrowed?

When the future comes.  
When the future comes.  
When the future comes.  
When the future comes tomorrow, hollow.  
To you.  
To me.  
Today.

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