

Tomorrow

By KC Tsiolis and Teresa Altamirano Mayoral

Tomorrow, we tell ourselves, will be the day we reach the stars,
A day when the world will be ours
If only we just wait a little longer
For when we will be stronger

Tomorrow, they say, is when everything will be just right,
And we will finally be able to stand in the light
Because we will be given the opportunity
To express our natural ingenuity

Tomorrow, she tells me, I will have a pair of wings so that I can fly
So high into the bright blue sky
Where my fears and worries will be none
So long as I don't fly close to the Sun

Tomorrow looks like a distant dream,
Yet they insist that it's closer than it seems,
And if tonight I just go to sleep
It will all just come to be

NO...

Tomorrow, I say, is just a euphemism for never
Created by someone so clever
That they can take all of our time,
Leaving us without even a dime

Tomorrow is nothing but a lousy excuse
Keeping us from letting our potential loose
Telling us that this is not the right moment
To step onto the stage and own it

Tomorrow is an everlasting paradoxical string,
Repeated with every new day as we wait for our wings,
And as we continue to say this wretched word
We ensure that our dreams remain forever blurred

Tomorrow is a great lie,
A time that will mean nothing if we let today die,
Killing not only the potential of the day,
But also the dream that somehow things will change

Tomorrow will never do anything for us
Tomorrow will never mean anything for us
Tomorrow will never provide anything for us
TODAY, WE HAVE TO BREAK FREE

Today we wake up, tearing up our chains,
No longer bounded by any structure,
Realizing that no matter what holds us back,
We always have the strength to push ourselves forward

Today we can spread our wings
That have been inside us all along
And fly right up to the Sun and the stars
Because today, the world is already ours

Today we are confronted with a choice,
We have the option to speak up and use our voice
Or we can retreat into the void,
Too willing to let our dreams be destroyed

Today we will stop looking back at all that we could have done,
Stop wondering what might come to be,
Stop looking for excuses and reasons to wait,
And start becoming everything we hope to be

Today can be a spark
That will turn into a raging blaze.
Because the future is not something that comes,
The future is something that is made