

**Copyright 2020 Charlene Sullivan**  
**Future Now**  
**Suggested A-list Recording and Performing Artist(s):**  
**Demi Lovato and Nick Jonas, or The Jonas Brothers**

**Verse 1**

Yesterday, I was young, well, younger than today.  
Life, back then, viewed through a different lens, looked different than it  
does today.

With rose-colored glasses and my quick moving pace, I felt as though  
time passed more slowly, and  
Hope was over there, in and for the future, for another time, and in  
another space.

Creating my own destiny, a brighter tomorrow, a happier time, a more  
comfortable space,  
Was the dream of my childhood, and, sadly, I must admit belongs in  
yesterday's place.

**Chorus**

Time doesn't tell, it never could.  
So, let's get a mov'in and make it stand still.

This is our space, there is no frontier, so let's cross the divides.  
Disillusionment can't contain us, anymore now, so come over here.

We've got places to go and people to see.  
We'll do things from the future present, no more procrastinating,  
dreaming about some distant, surrealist perceptibility.

The past is already done, the present, it too.  
Our hope for the future has already made our dreams come true.

The future is now, look, it's already here.  
The clock still ticking, time still passing, so baby come over here.

## **Verse 2**

Today, I may be somewhat more grounded, well, more grounded than yesterday.

Life, well, now looks different than it did just yesterday.

Without rose-colored glasses, and my slower-moving pace,  
I feel like, in life, there's never enough time, and hope, is here and now,  
in this very place.

Fate interrupting my childhood destiny plan, still forward looking, wiser, I think, I am.

More confident, I think so, too; Yes, now, I know that I can.

## **Chorus**

Time doesn't tell, it never could.

So, let's get a mov'in and make it stand still.

This is our space, there is no frontier, so let's cross the divides.  
Disillusionment can't contain us, anymore now, so come over here.

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The clock still ticking, time still passing, so baby come over here.

## **Bridge**

Tomorrow, is the future; then again, it's virtually, already here.  
Everything in our world, at a distance, far away, yet, too close, so very near.

It's a guarantee that tomorrow I'm never on time.  
Without a doubt, constantly running, playing catch-up, apologizing pretty much all of the time.

The persistent illusion, life moving faster, little time left to live.  
The hope for the future now, quite simply slowing time down, having more of it to give.

## **Chorus**

Time doesn't tell, it never could.  
So, let's get a mov'in and make it stand still.

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