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Now the Second Millennium's over
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I'm not sorry to leave it behind,
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But we all had our dreams of tomorrow
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D7 And I can't get them off of my mind. Where is the promise that beckoned? Where has our old future gone? Everything should have been different In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

Can you hear the rockets thunder As they carry us up past the skies? Can you see the cities of wonder As they gleam in the bright sunrise? Can you tell me where our hopes and G dreams And our maps of the future have gone? They were carried away on the night wind

Oh I should have been watching the earthrise From a dome on the bright lunar plain But I took a wrong turn at the '60s now I'm driving back home in the rain So where are the domed lunar cities? Where have space colonies gone? I can't find my way to the spaceport In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

Before the Millenium's dawn.

We had pictures of towers that glisten Standing tall in the clear light of day Connected by ribbons of sidewalk-They look nothing like South San José. So where are the cities and skyways? Where have the monorails gone? I still can't see them gleaming In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

Now there ought to be talking computers, And mechanical servants, of course But they all flunked the Turing test badly While Deep Blue won at chess by brute force, So where is HAL now when we need him? Where have the robots all gone? I still can't hear them marching In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

Well, here's to an age that's departed, And to pictures we drew in the sand. All the dreams that I had when we started, Have crumbled to dust in my hand. Guess I'll pull a new map from my pocket; Never mind where the old ones have gone, And I'll look for a new road to follow In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

Can you hear the bells all ringing As they welcome the bright sunrise? Can you see a small child singing With wonder in her eyes? Can you take new hope and dream again After the darkness has gone And the winds of time are blowing After the Millenium's dawn?

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Now we're out where the daylight can find us, But our journey has hardly begun; There are old bridges blazing behind us, And we're drawing new maps as we run. If we want the bright future we charted We must chase down our dreams where they've gone, And finish the work that we started By the light of the Millenium's dawn.

Yes, we'll make the rockets thunder
To carry us up past the skies;
We will build new cities of wonder
To gleam in the bright sunrise;
Here's hope to heal your sorrow
Now that the old dreams are gone,
And the past has turned into tomorrow
CG
After the Millenium's dawn.