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There used to be a verse about talking computers. Well, the future caught up with me, so I had to cut it..

*Steve*

G  
Now the Second Millennium's over  
C G  
I'm not sorry to leave it behind,  
C Em  
But we all had our dreams of tomorrow  
G D7  
And I can't get them off of my mind.

*Magpie*

G  
Where is the promise that beckoned?  
C G  
Where has our old future gone?  
C Em  
Everything should have been different  
G D7 G  
In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

(break) C (beat) C (beat) D7 (beat) G

*Steve*

G  
Oh I should have been watching the earthrise  
C G  
From a dome on the bright lunar plain  
C Em  
But I took a wrong turn at the '60s  
G D7  
now I'm driving back home in the rain

*Magpie*

G  
So where are the domed lunar cities?  
C G  
Where have the space stations gone?  
C Em  
I can't find my way to the spaceport  
G D7 G  
In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

*all*  
G

Can you hear the rockets thunder  
C G  
As they carry us up past the skies?  
C Em  
Can you see the cities of wonder  
G D7  
As they gleam in the bright sunrise?  
G D7 G  
Can you tell me where our hopes and dreams  
C G  
And our maps of the future have gone?  
C Em  
They were carried away on the night wind  
G D7 G  
Before the Millennium's dawn.

*Steve*

G  
We had pictures of towers that glisten  
C G  
Standing tall in the clear light of day  
C Em  
Connected by ribbons of sidewalk—  
G D7  
They look nothing like South San José.

*Magpie*

G  
So where are the cities and skyways?  
C G  
Where have the monorails gone?  
C Em  
I still can't see them gleaming  
G D7 G  
In the light of the Millennium's dawn.

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*all*  
 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 dreams  
 And our maps of the future have gone?  
 They were carried away on the night wind  
 Before the Millennium's dawn.

*Steve*  
 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.

*Magpie*  
 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.

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

S: Now we're out where the daylight can  
 find us,  
 M: But our journey has hardly begun;  
 S: There are old bridges blazing behind  
 us,  
 M: And we're drawing new maps as we  
 run.  
 ALL: If we want the bright future we charted  
 ALL: We must chase down our dreams where  
 they've gone,  
 ALL: And finish the work that we started  
 ALL: By the light of the Millennium's dawn.  
 ALL: Yes, we'll make the rockets thunder  
 ALL: To carry us up past the skies;  
 ALL: We will build new cities of wonder  
 ALL: To gleam in the bright sunrise;  
 S: Here's hope to heal your sorrow  
 M: Now that the old dreams are gone,  
 ALL: And the past has turned into tomorrow  
 ALL: In the light of the Millennium's dawn.