

***No Tomorrow – Franklin D. – 25/12/2025***

Play and dance for us,  
o, musician.

For your feelings are not  
the matter of interest,  
but rather, object of jest.

Play and dance for us,  
o, you artist.

We know you must eat,  
and we know you are sad,  
but happiness is what we seek.

Play and dance for us,  
paint and sing for us,  
for there'll be no tomorrow  
o, musician, oh, artist,  
there'll be no tomorrow.