Yesterday

Holy Mother

Yesterday's charade Made us all kneel down and pray And we thought about The way we had it made And yesterday's 'horay's' Seem a little bit cold today When I try to talk I'm lost for words to say I try to run Try to run back now Try to love But I don't know how How to love again I'm giving up Giving up my vows I tried to leave But I got kicked out All the doors that lead Have opened paths to run away And only yesterday Silence writes a page In the diaries I once made But I don't care Who can read them anymore Try to run Try to run back now I try to love But I don't know how How to love again I try to dream But I'm all dreamt out I try to sleep But I just can't fake it All the crazy dreams Have broken paths to run away Voices I speak in sleep Tell secrets that I keepIn the night you've got Your ear against my door I try to run Try to run back now Try to love But I don't know how How to love againI try to dream But I'm all dreamt out I try to sleep But I just can't fake it All the crazy dreams Have opened paths to run away Yesterday's charade Made us all kneel down and pray

And we thought about The way we had it made