

Holding On to Yesterday

Asaf Avidan

Seasons are changing faster this year
And I can't remember the last time you were here
The east wind is blowing sand in my eyes
Drying my lips and my last compromise
Everyone told me it would happen this way
But I'm still holding on to yesterday

I was the shepherd, you were the flock in my heart
I let you graze there, as you tore me apart
There are still shadows all over my skin
In the places your body used to fit in
It's not that I'm hoping, I never was one to pray
But I'm still holding on to yesterday

Fire in the horizon, dawn is staring away
Morning is coming with its familiar ache
I remember the last time you stood in this place
You didn't have nothing to say, couldn't even look at my face
I know nothing is changing, you still got nothing to say
But I'm still holding on to yesterday

I'm in a portrait of you, but I'm nowhere around
You got your foot in a square of lying on the ground
I guess that it's summer, and the sun enter the room
The seeds of our silence have all started to bloom
I hear you're building a woman where we used to play
But I'm still holding on to yesterday

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