

Crying Back Yesterday

Convulse

Mother of the high seas, please guide me home or leave me alone

.

Father of the plains and prairie, behold me and see me crying..

.

Back yesterday...

Crying back yesterday...

Back yesterday...

Crying back yesterday...

Mother moon, behold me, I'm waiting for the dew of relief,

Father sun I'm waiting, for the beams of tomorrow.

Throw the sorrow back tomorrow.

Back yesterday...

Crying back yesterday...

Back yesterday...

Crying back yesterday...