

Yesterday Must Die

Missy Higgins

The heart stops
The body let's go
The ground's soft
Then the dirt's thrown

An entrance
To a new world
In an instant
We're in the circle

And something new and beautiful grows
But yesterday must die
Before tomorrow can be born

The last grasp
Is the strongest
Fingers clasped
All around it

The let go
Is the hardest
When you don't know
What comes next

But something new and beautiful grows
Yesterday must die
Before tomorrow can be born

From the dirt comes
Something brand new
From the ground up
Let it build you

So when the ending
It breaks you
Let the sadness
Transform you

And something new and beautiful grows
But yesterday must die
Before tomorrow can be born

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