## **Yesterday's Blues**

## **Ryan Bingham**

Well, I shook the hand of a weeping sparrow And heard the most beautiful tune Laid myself down upon a field of flowers And searched through my dreams to find you And lost all of yesterday's blues

And I walked in circles confused and scattered And stumbled around as a fool
Lost in the maze of veins in my heart
'Til I woke up unconscious with you
And let go of yesterday's blues

'Cause you have a way that lets me breathe
And you have a way that sets me free
And you have a heart that can see right through
The bitterness of my yesterday's blues

Down in a city of shelters and shambles
I thought I had nothing to lose
I took for granted the wise words of strangers
And gambled until I was through
And lost all of yesterday's blues

'Cause you have a way that sets me free
And you have a way that lets me breathe
And you have a heart that can see right through
The bitterness of my yesterday's blues

Well, I shook the hand of the deepest sorrow And waved a goodbye just to lose Laid myself down below the endless towers And searched through my dreams to find you And lost all of yesterday's blues