

# Yesterday

Wardrum

Crack of dawn, still the lights are low  
And the dew dies on the grass  
Next to me her, she's still asleep  
Under cinders in the fire of dreams

Washed by the blue light of the fading moon  
Sleepless I'll welcome the day

Improvising ambitiously  
On the strings of present tense  
Every theme dies with every dusk  
Give her back one and she broods no more

If time's a god knowing how to forgive  
This is the option I need

Turn back give me this day  
The one you stole from me  
Grant me this lie  
Help me to raise the day  
No time to borrow  
It's not yesterday

Drew a line left her stains on time  
That no rain can wash away  
Took the tears for the dreams and fears  
I guess always there's a price to pay

This is a path to another regret  
This is the pain we all get

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