

Alana Davis, Rest Of Yesterday

The laws of reason tend to leave me cold
Ignore every season every season still I grow old...and cold
I've contained my future by holding on to the past
And I blame my teachers for letting me too fast
And I wonder now can i survive between wired awake and half alive
When I can't succeed I can only try to validate each day
And I'm losing though I'm using my best
And I'm choosing to destroy all the rest of yesterday
They'll suck you in with I believe in you
And let you think it's your gifts that make them choose you
Now I discover the catch about being real
It can make liars out of lovers who can't handle what you feel
And I work so hard just to keep it clean
I do unto others you know what I mean
I got a backstage pass to my next dream that says I'm not alone
And I'm losing though I'm using my best
And I'm choosing to destroy all the rest of yesterday, all the rest of my yesterday