

# 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