

# Athenaeum, Young Again

Yesterday was gone before I knew we were able.  
We never had a dime. There was always food on the table.  
I do not weigh my life on this moment only to surrender.  
Here's our chance as we take what we're living painfully remember.

Yesterday I was cold and alone til you came for me baby.  
Nothing in this world makes me warm like the home that you gave me.  
Yesterday's a memory for you and me. How would it feel to be young again?  
And everyday new avenue is calling you. How would it feel to be young again?

Yesterday was gone before I knew we were able.  
We never had a dime, there was always food on the table.  
And I pray that we take all our time here, rejoice for one another.  
These are times when our days are all numbered, I swear to you my mother.

Yesterday I was thrown to the walls til you came for me baby.  
Nothing in this world brings me down now that you saved me.  
Yesterday's a memory for you and me. How would it feel to be young again?  
And everyday new avenue is haunting you. How would it feel to be young again?