

# Bob Bennett, Lord Of The Past

Every harsh word spoken  
Every promise ever broken to me  
Total recall of data in the memory  
Every tear that has washed my face  
Every moment of disgrace that I have known  
Every time I've ever felt alone

Lord of the here and now  
Lord of the come what may  
I want to believe somehow  
That you can heal these wounds of yesterday  
(You can redeem these things so far away)  
So now I'm asking you  
To do what you want to do  
Be the Lord of the Past  
(Be the Lord of my Past)  
Oh how I want you to  
Be the Lord of the Past

All the chances I let slip by  
All the dreams that I let die in vain  
Afraid of failure and afraid of pain  
Every tear that has washed my face  
Every moment of disgrace that I have known  
Every time I've ever felt alone

Well I picked up all these pieces  
And I built a strong deception  
And I locked myself inside of it  
For my own protection  
And I sit alone inside myself  
And curse my company  
For this thing that has kept me alive for so long  
Is now killing me.  
And as sure as the sun rises this morning,  
The man in the moon hides his face tonight.  
And I lay myself down on my bed  
And I pray this prayer inside my head

Lord of the here and now  
Lord of the come what may  
I want to believe somehow  
That you can heal these wounds of yesterday  
So now I'm asking you  
To do what you want to do  
Be the Lord of my Past  
You can do anything  
Be the Lord of the Past  
I know that you can find a way  
To heal every yesterday of my life  
Be the Lord of the Past