

Eleventy Seven, Yesterday

The stars are moving on and I am staying home and I can't help but ask myself where did I go wrong
had to be this way there's nothing left to say it never helps to hear that things will be okay.

You may not remember me but I remember you and years can hide your memories and what you u

If I could make this go away I'd wish that it was so, cause I should never have come here but I want
you to know time is harsh and won't forgive the way we have to live sometimes the only thing to sa

get in the way

I always knew that I could never live a lie and maybe if I'd let this go things will be alright I tried
again today to make this go away it never helps to hear that things will be okay.

(chorus)