

# Ghost Dance, Yesterday Again

Loves a scream, frail and torn  
A shallow sea we sail upon  
Still we cling afraid well fall  
Cling like the memory which haunts us all

From the start our lives were risks we had to take  
Promises that only fools and angels make  
And it seems like nothings really changed  
Waiting for yesterday again

Broken dreams disappear  
Another loveless soul washed up here  
Memories, a veil of tears  
In the end failures all we fear

I tried to talk to you but what is there to say  
All the same old lies, the same mistakes  
Still waiting for the time you gave yourself away  
Waiting for yesterday again