

# Holy Mother, Yesterday

Yesterday's charade  
Made us all kneel down and pray  
And we thought about  
The way we had it made  
Yesterday's hoorays  
Seem a little bit cold today  
When I try to talk  
I'm lost for words to say  
I try to run  
Try to run back now  
Try to love  
But I don't know how  
How to love again  
I'm giving up  
Giving up my vows  
I tried to leave  
But I got kicked out  
All the doors that lead  
Have opened paths to yesterday  
Silence writes a page  
In a diary I once made  
But I don't care  
Who can read it anymore  
I try to run  
Try to run back now  
Try to love  
But I don't know how  
How to love again  
I try to dream  
But I'm all dreamt out  
I try to sleep  
But I just can't fake it  
All the crazy dreams  
Have broken paths to run away  
Voices I speak in sleep  
Tell the secrets that I keep  
In the night you've got your ear  
Against my door  
I try to run  
Try to run back now  
Try to love  
But I don't know how  
How to love again  
I try to dream  
But I'm all dreamt out  
I try to sleep  
But I just can't fake it  
All the doors that lead  
Have opened paths to yesterday  
Yesterday's charade  
Made us all kneel down and pray  
And we thought about the way we had it made