Mr. T Experience, Another Yesterday

I'll sit through your replies, but I've seen the answers in your eyes. I've still got room for more lies, but now you're walking away.

We had a lovely day. You had to cast a spell on it. I had to try not to dwell on it with nothing to say.

I'm already far away, trying to forget another yesterday.

Don't snatch your hand away. I promise not to bite you or kiss you just to spite you--you'll get your way.

And I'm only on the way to trying to forget another yesterday.

And we've got a ways to go. What I said to you won't get to you, but if we had a place to go I'd stll want to be there too.

And I'm always on the way to trying to forget another yesterday.