

Nixons, Calling Yesterday

Here we are again beneath these stars
All the same not changing who we are
We must have walked these roads a thousand times
But never stopped to notice what we're missing
What you're missing

The old man bends to plant another seed
For now, for when, for greener memories
We must have walked these roads a thousand times
Never stops to notice what he's missing

Calling yesterday
Come and save us with tomorrow
And I'll say calling yesterday
Come and save us if you can

Trees of steel are rising through these minds
Choose what you see and never look behind
We must have walked these roads a thousand times
But never stopped to notice what we're missing

Calling yesterday
Come and save us with tomorrow
And I'll say calling yesterday
Come and save us if you can
Show me to the end
If you can, show me that again

Here we are again beneath these stars

Calling yesterday
Come and save us with tomorrow
And I'll say calling yesterday
Come and save us if you can