

# 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