

# Patti Scialfa, Yesterday's Child

Anna' in a foreign blue  
yesterday I saw someone  
who reminded me of you  
and I'  
held my breath and called your name  
and though I knew it was not you  
I followed just the same'  
I wanted to raise the glass  
to a symphony of miles  
and say our last farewell  
to yesterday's child

Anna' sweep the doorway clean  
Let's forgive before we blame  
and I'  
will make my own amends  
with the dust and sin  
underneath my skin  
and on my maiden name

So let's raise the glass  
to a symphony of miles  
and say our last farewell  
to yesterday's child

Anna' in my dreams  
I open my arms and I'm flying  
let's do some living  
forget about the dying'

Anna' I've done my thousand days  
now I'm walking free in time  
and I' still have my imaginings  
where there's no struggling'  
or suffering  
just cigarettes and wine'

So let's raise the glass  
to a symphony of miles  
and say our last farewell  
to yesterday's child