

Sarah Brightman, Yesterday

Yesterday there was a change somewhere on your face
'Cause yesterday you went looking for
Another warm thing to take his place
Now I'm not trying to tell you that
You have no choices to be weighed
But you've got to believe in faith-healing
'Cause everyone's afraid

Yesterday you stopped crying
Yesterday your old friend just walked on by
The friend that used to wake you up and
Make you think the world was going to end
Your old friend

I'm sure you know
The old love is ugly now
But no one wants to turn away
From something they think is still allowed
It's clear that what you're thinking is
How many perfect loves are made
But you've got to believe in faith-healing
'Cause everyone's afraid

Yesterday you stopped crying
Yesterday your old friend just walked on by
The friend that used to wake you up and
Make you think the world was going to end
Your old friend

Yesterday you stopped, stopped crying
Yesterday your old friend walked on by