

# Seekers, Yesterday

Yesterdays  
Yesterdays  
Days I knew as happy sweet  
Sequestered days  
Olden days  
Golden days  
Days of mad romance and love  
Then gay youth was mine  
And truth was mine  
Joyous free and flaming life  
Forsooth was mine  
Sad am I  
Glad am I  
For today I'm dreaming of  
Of yesterdays  
Then gay youth was mine  
The truth was mine  
Sad am I  
Glad am I  
For today I'm dreaming of  
Of yesterdays