

# Steve Lukather, Born Yesterday

The first quiet breath of the day  
Recalls the night  
And as I reflect on the pain  
Through tears gone dry  
Am I as blind as I remind myself  
Or did I depend on a dried up wishing well  
Only till the end of time  
Is through  
I will keep  
A burning torch for you

Born yesterday  
Thought I knew enough  
I've never felt this way  
Born yesterday  
Guess you're not so tough  
All hearts don't break the same

Now everything seems to have  
A smoother edge  
But what really changed was

Suspicion in my head  
Was I relieved at my naive display  
Put to rest a question I never could explain  
You could fool me for a hundred years  
But now I won't be  
Tortured by my fears

I wasn't born yesterday  
Thought I knew enough  
I've never felt this way  
Born yesterday  
Guess you're not so tough  
All hearts don't break the same

I finally cut the cord  
And all that went with it  
And nothing is all I have to give  
I didn't know  
How good it could feel  
Just to live