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