

The Echoing Green, Yesterday's Taking Over

Walking with my head turned to the sky
A little piece of heaven in my eyes
I find...

With heaven comes an understanding
With heaven comes a hope of things to come
But sometimes heaven seems so far...

So when it feels like there's no tomorrow
And yesterday's taking over
Don't stop to smell the sorrow
Or you'll go tumbling head over heart

Standing at the edge of another day
Praying 'til my tears are washed away
I find...

With heaven comes a dream of someday
Standing with the angels all around
But sometimes dreams come tumbling down...

So when it feels like there's no tomorrow
And yesterday's taking over
Don't stop to smell the sorrow
Or you'll go tumbling head over heart

Don't let your dreams go tumbling down
With nothing to fall on