

Ghost Dance, Yesterday Again

Loves a scream, frail and torn
A shallow sea we sail upon
Still we cling afraid well fall
Cling like the memory which haunts us all

From the start our lives were risks we had to take
Promises that only fools and angels make
And it seems like nothings really changed
Waiting for yesterday again

Broken dreams disappear
Another loveless soul washed up here
Memories, a veil of tears
In the end failures all we fear

I tried to talk to you but what is there to say
All the same old lies, the same mistakes
Still waiting for the time you gave yourself away
Waiting for yesterday again