

# Yesterday's Gone

Beth Orton

Look at the priest and the blood and the fire?  
Weighted down with metal, I wonder why?  
Haven't we moved further in time  
Haven't we advanced along the line

Yesterday is gone  
Yesterday is gone  
Let it fade away  
Blind chances of destiny

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Yesterday is gone  
Let it fade away  
Blind chances of destiny

Isn't it the scheme of love to take  
Wouldn't my life remain the same  
Wonder if my God could take the blame  
Time's the only voodoo dreams can change

Yesterday is gone  
Yesterday is gone  
Let it fade away  
Blind chances of destiny

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Let it fade away  
Blind chances of destiny

Let your mind go free  
Yesterday is gone  
Yesterday is gone  
Let it fade away  
Blind chances of destiny

Yesterday is gone  
Yesterday is gone  
Let it fade away  
Blind chances of destiny