

Song Of Yesterday

Black Country Communion

I Hold, True Passion
For many years, I would listen
The heavy weight upon my chest
Like a wailing wall

Code of silence of a dying heart
Don't know where the end
Begins and the truth starts
When the hammer falls
It falls on you
I sit here waiting, waiting

I pull back the veil,
And I just can't breathe (Uh),
And I flyyy away (Ohh, Ohh)
I fly away
Gonna' fly us away
Like a Song of Yesterday

Freezing night, a oil lamp burns
The sun's fire, soon will return
Broken castles, the flags still flown
Like a living ghost

Code of silence of a dying heart
Don't know where the end
Begins and the truth starts
When the hammer falls
It falls on you
I sit here waiting, waiting

I pull back the veil,
And I just can't breathe (Uh),
And I flyyy away (Ohh, Ohh)
Break it down, so low that you
Don't know when to fail
Try a little harder, now you're the
Drunk mad man in jail

Hmmmm, hmmmm, hmmmm
Hmmmm, hmmmm
Hm, Hmmmm, hmmmm, hmmmm
Hmmmm, hmmmm

I fly away. Gonna' fly us away
Gonna' fly us away.
Gonna' fly us away
I'm reaching out...
Like a Song of Yesterday