

Yesterday, just a photograph of yesterday
And all it's edges folded and the corners, sepia brown
And yet it's all I have of our past love
A postscript to it's ending

Brighter days, I can see such brighter days
When every song we sang is sung again
And now we know it's for good
This time for good
And we'll love us once again
And you're near me

I can remember the rain in December
The leaves are brown on the ground

In Spain I did love and adore you
The nights filled with joy were our yesterday's
And tomorrow will bring you near me

I can recall my desire, every reverie is on fire
And I got a picture of all my yesterdays
Yesterday, I can say. I got a kick everytime I see
That Spain again.

I can remember the rain in December
The leaves are brown on the ground

Our love was a Spanish fiesta
The bright light and songs were our joy each day
And the nights were the heat of yearning.

*** I can recall my desire, every reverie is on fire
And I got a picture of all my yesterdays
Yesterday, I can say. I got a kick everytime I see
You gaze at me
I see moments of history
Your eyes meet mine
And they dance to the melody
And we live again, as if dreaming

The sound of our hearts beat like castagnets
And forever we know their meaning