

# Yesterday, When I Was Young

Glen Campbell

Yesterday, when I was young  
The taste of life was sweet  
Like rain upon my tongue

I teased at life as if  
It were a foolish game  
The way an evening breeze  
May tease a candle flame

The thousand dreams I dreamed  
The splendid things I planned  
I always built to last  
On weak and shifting sand

I lived by night and shunned  
The naked light of day  
And only now I see  
How the years have ran away

Yesterday, when I was young  
There were so many songs  
That waited to be sung  
So many wild pleasures  
Lay in store for me  
And so much pain  
My dazzled eyes refused to see

I ran so fast that time  
And youth at last ran out  
I never stopped to think  
What life was all about

And every conversation  
That I can recall  
Concerns itself with me  
And nothing else at all

Yesterday, the moon was blue  
And every crazy day  
Brought something new to do

And I used my magic age  
As if it were a wand  
And never saw the waste  
And emptiness beyond

The game of love I played  
With arrogance and pride  
And every flame I lit  
So quickly, quickly died

The friends I made all seemed  
Somehow to drift away  
And only I am left  
On stage to end the play

Yesterday, when I was young

There were so many songs  
That waited to be sung  
So many wild pleasures  
Lay in store for me  
And so much pain  
My dazzled eyes refused to see

There are so many songs in me  
That won't be sung  
I feel the bitter taste  
Of tears upon my tongue

And the time has come for me  
To pay for yesterday  
When I was young