

## Yesterday When I Was Young

Marc Almond

Yesterday when I was young  
The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue  
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game  
The way the evening breeze may tease the candle flame  
A thousand dreams I dreamed  
The splendid things I planned  
I always built alas on weak and shifting sand  
I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day  
And only now I see how the years ran away  
Yesterday when I was young  
So many drinking songs were waiting to be sung  
So many wayward 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 I can now recall  
Concerned itself with me, me, me and nothing else at all  
Yesterday the moon was blue  
And every crazy day brought something new to do  
I used my magic age as if it were a wand  
That never saw the waste and emptiness beyond  
The game of love I played with arrogance and pride  
And every flame I lit too quickly quickly died  
The friends I made all seemed somehow drift away  
And only I am left on stage to end the play  
There are so many songs in me that won't be sung  
I feel the bitter taste of tears upon my tongue  
The time has come for me to pay  
For yesterday....when I was young, young, young,.....young