

# Yesterday Must Die

Missy Higgins

The heart stops  
The body let's go  
The ground's soft  
Then the dirt's thrown

An entrance  
To a new world  
In an instant  
We're in the circle

And something new and beautiful grows  
But yesterday must die  
Before tomorrow can be born

The last grasp  
Is the strongest  
Fingers clasped  
All around it

The let go  
Is the hardest  
When you don't know  
What comes next

But something new and beautiful grows  
Yesterday must die  
Before tomorrow can be born

From the dirt comes  
Something brand new  
From the ground up  
Let it build you

So when the ending  
It breaks you  
Let the sadness  
Transform you

And something new and beautiful grows  
But yesterday must die  
Before tomorrow can be born

And something new and beautiful grows  
But yesterday must die  
Yesterday must die  
Yesterday must die  
Yesterday must die