

Yesterday's Blues

Ryan Bingham

Well, I shook the hand of a weeping sparrow
And heard the most beautiful tune
Laid myself down upon a field of flowers
And searched through my dreams to find you
And lost all of yesterday's blues

And I walked in circles confused and scattered
And stumbled around as a fool
Lost in the maze of veins in my heart
'Til I woke up unconscious with you
And let go of yesterday's blues

'Cause you have a way that lets me breathe
And you have a way that sets me free
And you have a heart that can see right through
The bitterness of my yesterday's blues

Down in a city of shelters and shambles
I thought I had nothing to lose
I took for granted the wise words of strangers
And gambled until I was through
And lost all of yesterday's blues

'Cause you have a way that sets me free
And you have a way that lets me breathe
And you have a heart that can see right through
The bitterness of my yesterday's blues

Well, I shook the hand of the deepest sorrow
And waved a goodbye just to lose
Laid myself down below the endless towers
And searched through my dreams to find you
And lost all of yesterday's blues