

Thoughts Of Yesterday

T.S.O.L.

I hear them walking down the corridor,
Footsteps in the halls of time
Faintly I see their faces,
On the back roads of my mind
Words in the darkness are always there,
Raping me with their thoughtlessness
Dreams I can't clear from my head,
I feel them calling to me
Naked night dance shadows on my window,
I lay alone with a memory
All my friends have died or gone away,
I live my life for thoughts of yesterday
Away from the feeling I have in my head,
If I could take back all the things I've said
I watch them playing from the twilight of my years
Watching, waiting silent there,
Children running as were my tears
I look back and.....