

# Yesterlove

The Lemonheads

The dawn is touching many sleeping windows  
With its fingers burning coldly in the mist

The sea it runs restless  
With its seary nerves a walking  
And it dreams of ages long ago, have been disturbed  
I'm standing in the shadow of the eastward searching sky  
And I'm searching for the peace that I have lost

And the soul of me is screaming  
With the gamuts and the goads  
With he's hopeless, for I know that I am lost

For you are far away across the swirling plain that is

before me  
A year ago I said goodbye

You wondered of the dryness of my eyes  
As you are quickly, through the ripple, wrinkled sand  
Out of my life, like it never understands and why  
It never turned toward a rest, goodbye

You can see the place where once we walked with heads

together talking  
And our faded shrinking footprints left to sigh  
That we were no sun or others  
The walls are down between us  
And we thought as one  
The moon was shining in our eyes

A thousand words that we would not have time too say  
And all the thoughts that I had never thought before  
And you once whispered  
'This is one for everything that happens'  
And the things we said were ancient and unknowing  
And our hands are always touching  
Though it just was not enough, ..... to only see you

And the sun has thrown the world in spinning circles  
Once again the dawn is bridging night and day

And I stare at the new horizons  
While it shimmers in the distance  
With the tears in my eyes  
Raise the sun too strong is shining

All the clouds in silence of the moon  
The sky is drawn in beauty  
Another dawn and new beginning

Suddenly I know that it is over  
And the sorrow washes through me  
Touching all my dreams of chorus  
And I know its only passing  
For the hurt begins to fade

In that instant, I can see creation  
And the single beam of sunlight

And I thank you for the lesson that I'm learning  
For you gave me my first love  
Not as surely it was precious dear  
I thank you from the bottom of my broken heart ....