

411**"Courtyard"**Visit "[Courtyard](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tell me friend, do they linger in your head?
Can you taste it still like yesterdays?
Those memories, because they wash all over me,
They make wisdom cry out for all she's seen.
All we want we'll come to see,
All we see will make us be.
So leave it up to me I know you're hungry
Baby you can't see.
Leave it up to me
Just close your eyes we'll get there.

Tell me friend do they linger in your heart
Can you taste them for they were yesterday those
promises
Do you believe only what you see?
Still wisdom cries out for all she's seen.

All we want we'll come to see,
All we see will make us be.
So leave it up to me, I know you're hungry
Baby you can't see.
Leave it up to me
Just close your eyes we'll get there.
She cries the sound that you want to hear.
She'll be there when it's over.
The gates and the door she stands over.
Stay there dear. Chose to hear. Leave it up to me.

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