

Richard Bryant

"Yesterday Is Mine"

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Richard Bryant

Nobody knows it's yesterday way back here on the farm

Everybody's walking backwards, summer's cold and winter's warm

We breathe in CO2 and exhale oxygen, drink water, bathe in wine

It's a life, not the life I meant to lead, but I don't bleed
Cause yesterday is mine

She packed up my tomorrows in a suitcase full of sand
She scalped my ticket to the future and laid the money in my hand

She bricked up all the windows, called a cab and hung some laundry on the line

She broke the day in two and tried to give me half but I gave it back

Cause yesterday is mine

So I meet her every morning in a time that used to be
And sing her seven love songs from the twentieth century

She sighs and she whispers like a breeze blowing steady through the pines

And we don't discuss the future since yesterday is here to stay

And yesterday is mine

Yesterday is mine

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