

THERE (IN YESTERDAY'S REFRAIN)

6-6-14 (1)
(#58)

1. *There*; where golden sunsets
brought days to a close
in a place no one any longer knows.
Where the themes of our dreams
of what seems another lifetime
were only *there* where sweet memory grows.

[SWEET INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

2. *There* were other people
who have long since faded on
— hearts and souls mixed in with our own.
They filled in the places
now but faded, flickered faces
that kept us from feeling all alone.*

[TURNAROUND]

3. *There*, in a corner
in the back seat of my mind
a silhouette that peers out from the past.
It was her, I am sure
like my certainty back then
that for a lifetime, my love for her would last.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

BRIDGE: Was it Laurie, was it Cathy, was it Suzy, was it Jane ?
Each face morphs in my mind
behind a windshield in the rain.
In a stormy journey that became a downpour for a lifetime
can you feel it, bittersweet bit,
mixed with pain . . .
Only *there*, in yesterday's refrain.

4. *There*, in an old song
that renews our hearts again
Reminding us of who, what, where and when.
But "why ?" will never die,
as it hides behind the lie
of sensation coloration since it all began.

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[INSTRUMENTAL, FADEOUT AT END]

Written : June 5-6, 2014

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- * Voice speaks lightly in faded background: "Even while all alone"
 - $\frac{3}{4}$ time

[END]