

# Song Of Yesterday

Joe Bonamassa, Black Country Communion, Derek Sher

I hold, the passion  
For many years, i would listen  
The heavy weight upon my chest  
Like a wailing wall  
Code of silence of a dying heart  
Don't know where the end begins and the truth starts  
When the hammer falls it falls on you  
I sit here waiting, waiting  
I pull back the veil and I just can't breathe, UH  
And I fly away, fly away  
Like a song of yesterday  
Freezing night an oil lamp burns  
The suns fire, will soon return  
Broken castles, the flags still flown

Like a living ghost  
Code of silence of a dying heart  
Don't know where the end begins and the truth starts  
When the hammer falls it falls on you  
I sit here waiting, waiting  
I pull back the veil and I just can't breathe, UH  
And I fly away  
Break it down, so low you don't know where you been  
Try a little harder, now you're the drunk mad man in jail  
I fly away  
Gonna fly away  
gonna fly away  
Im reaching out  
Like a song from yesterday

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