

# Yesterday When I Was Young

Shirley Bassey

Yesterday, when I was young  
The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue  
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game  
The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame.

The thousand dreams I dreamed,  
The splendid things I planned  
I always built, alas, on weak and shifting sand  
I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day  
And only now I see how the years ran away.

Yesterday, when I was young.  
So many lovely songs were waiting to be sung.  
So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me  
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see.

I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out  
I never stopped to think what life was all about  
And every conversation I can now recall  
Concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all.

Yesterday, the moon was blue  
And every crazy day brought something new to do  
I used my magic age as if it were a wand  
And never saw the waste and emptiness beyond.

The game of love I played with arrogance and pride  
And every flame I lit too quickly, quickly died,  
The friends I made all seemed somehow to drift away  
And only I am left on stage to end the play.

There are so many songs in me that won't be sung  
I feel the bitter taste of tears upon my tongue,  
The time has come for me to pay for yesterday  
... when I was young.

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So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me  
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see.