**The Ghosts of Yesterday**

In the corner of a railway station, sits a girl who’s lost her patience,

With the way, that life can treat you sometimes …

Now it’s not a question of a destination, more she needs some explanation,

Of why she was the one because lately it’s been hard, and she says …

Hey, I **should** be on my way,

To a better place, where I won’t be afraid,

And come what may, I’m gonna be OK,

For I’ll find the strength, to break away, from the **Ghosts of Yesterday**.

She’s had enough, wants to slam the door, on all that came before,

Stares at the phone it’s time for a change …

Too many times she was taken down, kicked around, now she must

stand her ground,

And she’ll survive you know because, this one is strong, as she says …

Hey, I **must** be on my way,

To a better place, where I won’t be afraid,

And come what may, I’m gonna be OK,

For I’ll find the strength, to break away, from the **Ghosts of Yesterday**.

***Sometimes the clouds may form, and darken down the day …***

***Don’t let the rain wash you away …***

So she stands up proud, grabs her courage now, picks up the phone somehow,

This cry for help it’s the very first step …

And the voice that answers there seems to really care, about all she’s had to bear,

It’s time for moving on and so … she’s letting go, as she says …

Hey, **now I’m** on my way,

To a better place, where I won’t be afraid,

And come what may, I’m gonna be OK,

For I’ll find the strength, to break away, from The Ghosts of Yesterday …

… from the **Ghosts of Yesterday** …