

# I CAN'T HANG ON TO YESTERDAY

Don Gnecco

Thinking back on things that happened long ago:  
I was not the person who I am today.  
The old, familiar patterns of who I was before  
Remind me of a place I can't be anymore.

When we reminisce I often wonder why,  
For we can't re-create the past no matter how we try.  
I have changed in many ways that maybe you can't see,  
By letting go I've come to know who I'm meant to be.

*Chorus:*

I must live as if this moment is the last one I will know,  
I'll forget the past and live for now in ev'ry way.  
For it's in this very moment that I'm all that I can be;  
And I can't hang on to yesterday.

Things I've kept in closets or tucked inside of drawers--  
They're only chains to yesterday not needed anymore.  
I'll live and love more fully, the way it's meant to be,  
I'll grab this magic moment, knowing I am free.

*Chorus*