

# Yesterday When I Was Young (feat. Elton John)

Charles Aznavour

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 drinking song were waiting to be sung,  
So many wayward pleasures laid 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, 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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>