

# Amos Lee, Better Days

The darkness has always been  
The world was born into a blanket of sin  
When all the faith's been gone  
Still we've found a reason to carry on

Through the worry, worry, worry  
Caught in an endless maze  
When the lights go out all that I can think about  
Is how we've seen  
Better days

Lover, lately I've been thinking I might leave you  
As you're surrounded by these fools who do deceive you  
Yes, our past is wretched, true  
But I'm still in love with you  
And that's why I am still refusing to give into

All this worry, worry, worry  
Caught in an endless maze  
When the lights go out all that I can think about  
Is how we've seen  
Better days

Where do we go from here  
Now we're all so consumed by fear  
I'm trying not to be suspicious to those I'm suspicious of  
I'm trying to crack open this angry heart  
And find a little love

Instead of worry, worry, worry  
Caught in an endless maze  
When the lights go out  
All that I can think about  
Is how we've seen better days  
When the lights go out all that I can dream about  
Is how we'll see  
Better days