

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