

Black N Blues, Better Days

I long to be
I don't see
Your shoes for me
To walk the miles

I'm traveling
A time to claim
An in between
Has arrived

An emptiness
I fake the dress
For me to hide
Where I've been
It's kept me far
So far

To non descend
To her secrets
And wonder why
It's sent for

Isn't there something
Someone there
Who could please tell me
(Tell me)
I just need to crash
For some better days
To come my way

All sorrow sent
I'll cry respect
My caring friends
Are moving on
(Moving on)

I trash and bent
And oh back when
A chance to land
Too far gone

Eyes of the past
Staring downward mast
They burn me, burn me
Like yesterday's gone
Before better days
Can come my way

And where do we go?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go?
Where do we go from here?
A long way..
Hey...oh..yeah..
Ooooooooh..yeah
Hey..hey..hey..

-Solos-

Isn't there something
Someone there..ohh
Someone out there
Ohh
Come my way

Come my way

Ah, yesterday
On memory lane
A guilty stain
On the high

A father's way
A rebel's pain
Born to mine
A past to tame
Tame my ways, alright
God help me

Yeah but I see, cleansed in rain
And it washed me, washed me
I hide all my sins for some better
Days to come my way

Now how much a loan
Would I have to pay
Now just take me, take me
Away from this hell forever
Some better days may be

And where do we go?
Where do we go from here?
And where do we go?
Where do we go from here?
And where do we go?
And where do we go from here?
And where do we go?
Where do we go from here?

I long to be
I don't see
No shoes for me
To walk the miles