

# Neal Casal, Best To Believe

everybody's leaving, they're going far away  
they're taking nothing that might remind them of today  
they're sweeping out the ashes and singing to the breeze  
they only know that they're best to believe  
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from the highway of diamonds I sent you all my love  
I sent you good news every time they wished me luck  
and now I'm passing by the brakeman who says just wait and see  
he only knows that he's best to believe

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the peddler and the parson asked for no reprieve  
they only know that they're best to believe

the October ladies, they're just standing still  
they talk of flying and being buried on a hill  
they're shipping out this morning, they're praying for godspeed  
they only know that they're best to believe  
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all of your disappointments are hoping for a rest  
they've asked for nothing except wishing you the best  
of all that you have imagined but you never really see  
they only know that you're best to believe

they only know that you're best to believe  
they only know that you're best to believe  
a sister and a brother might be just a dream  
but I only know that I'm best to believe  
a sister and a brother might be just a dream  
but I only know that I'm best to believe  
I only know that I'm best to believe  
I only know that I'm best to believe