

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
they only know that they're best to believe

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

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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
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I only know that I'm best to believe
I only know that I'm best to believe