

Walter Egan, Better Days

By Walter Egan

All too soon you're movin' on,
word came down yesterday
It hurts to know my old friends is gone
Its hard to know what to say

I can still hear your voice
You always could make me laugh
Now I can' believe it's true
Is everything in the past

What can save us, what can hold us
Or can keep us from blowing away
Restless hearts, we were
Oh so young back in our better days

Time's been long but time's so short
It's a mystery passing by
Still I wonder in my heart
Where do we go when we die?

Chorus