

# 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