

A Better Man

Barry Palmer

Today I met an old friend shook his hand and shared a joke.
And when he talked, i've just listened and felt silent
as he spoke about his life and the way it has to be
and his words turned a knife inside of me.

He said, that he was positive and livin' day to day
and I was choked, when he said it was a good thing
in the way it makes you see, what's important in your life
and those words cut right through me like a knife.

I've never been a kind of man
who could hold another man
and put emotions on displa,
I've never been that way.
I've always locked away inside
the very things that we should not try to hide.

We walked alone through busy streets, with people having fun.
and I try to say I love him like a father, brother, son,
but I just smiled and I hoped he'd understand
and I wished I could be a better man.

Wish I was the kind of man
who could hold another man
and put emotions on display,
I'm just not made that way.
I'll kee it locked away inside
until the day when I've got nowhere to hide.

Now it's good to be reminded,
that you have the perfect life.
I have my health, I have hope
I love my children and my wife
and I thank you for showin' there to me
now I know the kind of man I want to be
and I'll be here if you ever need a hand
and I hope that I can be a better man.