

Parting Gift

Better Off

Can you believe the dust when it settles
I don't know how it does
When the storm comes through remember
You can leave me over water
Or hang me out to dry
Fight on young fighter
No one will ever die
You can leave me in your stories
Or keep me in your prayers
When the storm comes through remember
That I am always there
Can you believe in us

Forget the public
I need something to trust
When the storm comes through remember
You can leave me over water
Or hang me out to dry
Fight on young fighter
No one will ever die
You can leave me in your stories
Or keep me in your prayers
When the storm comes through remember
That I am always there