

Better Days

Birdtalker

We're waking up to find what's broken down
Is there truth among the wreckage that I forgot along the way?
I know that I can't stay, but is there a part that I can hold to
If I get lost along the way?

I believe in better days
I believe in better days

We lit up like a wildfire, you and I
We sent the sparrow searching in to the night
By the light of the flames wasting the place we knew
We'll find our way

I believe in better days
I believe in better days

From the places we're broken open, we'll know what to do
From the places we're broken open, we'll know what to do
From the places we're broken open, we'll find something new

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