

## Better Days

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

I was walking on this station  
I could see somebody lying on a chair  
I went over to him  
I said, hey man, what are you doing there  
And have you got a smoke  
I said you'd better come in out of the rain  
Before you get yourself soaked

No one can feel inside  
How deep the oceans, heartaches hide

So stand on me, I'll catch you falling  
You can stand on me and I'll help you find a way  
Stand on me, I can see our ship turning  
Stand on me, we're sailing on the wind of better days

And they accuse you when you're over and out  
Ulterior motives, that's what it's all about  
It's just human nature, they try to make you flinch  
But we're takin' the higher ground inch by inch  
No one can feel inside  
How deep the oceans, heartaches hide

And if you tumble when the snowflakes fall  
(This is a jungle, it's not a waterfall)  
From where you're standing you can't get no change  
They keep moving the target clean out of range