

We're Gonna Get Through

Matt Simons

Keep on keeping on back where everyone can tell
Their prying eyes know so well
A man that's being put through hell

Back home sit all alone somebody waits for me
Not like it used to be
We'd be missing each desperately

Further we fall each day growing older
Into the hole we dig through the week
I am a cold and wind beaten soldier
Tired and in too deep

Back home ex on the phone she hadn't seen in years
An option to disappear
Yeah she's thinking bout leaving here

Hopes somehow maybe the babies don't have to know
Watch as they push and pull
Cry out momma please don't go

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Into the hole we dig through the week
I am a cold and wind beaten soldier
Tired and in too deep

Girl don't you know that you need me
I think you know I need you too

We're gonna get through
Darling don't you know I still love you
I think you know you love me too
We're gonna get through

Through stormy skies the future lies in the palm of your own hand
At times you learn your life won't turn out quite the way you planned, no
Honestly a part of me has begun to understand
We're gonna get through this phase
Though it gets so hard some days

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