

Good Things

Matthew Mole

I've seen better days
I've felt things every day
The morning has a way of singing a sad song

I know that I still believe in
Every word I've seen
When I was most in need of your love song

Hold your head up high
Hold your head up high
Good things come to those who wait
Good things come to those who wait

Something's telling me
This is not what it seems
I will not see my dreams burn down for the last time

I see sunny skies above me
When your eyes are on me
You show me how to see for the first time

Hold your head up high
Would you hold your head up high
Good things come to those who wait
Good things come to those who wait

Oh, and I know your plans
Are better than I'll ever understand

Good things come to those who wait
Good things come to those who wait