

## Better Days

Nao

I still, I still care about you  
My front teeth fell out without you  
We shared mattresses and cried to  
1991 when you flew  
I think we might we still get along in  
Small doses when we're alone, but  
We haven't spoke since last December  
I think we might be waiting for a better day  
Better day  
Better day

Six years older, you feel younger  
I fell off and you felt under  
Closer when we're far apart like  
Milky Ways and hazy stars, but  
I think we might still get along if  
We both find where we belong and  
Operate in different spaces  
Until we find our way into a better day  
Better day, better day, better day

I like to party  
I know you do too  
I'll meet you on the moon with my red shoes on  
And maybe we could contemplate  
How you and I could formulate  
A greater way to find a way to better days  
To find a way to  
To find a our way to  
Hey oh ah

I care, I care about you  
Still love, still love, still love you  
I'll wait, I'll wait to find a better day