

Better Days

Noah Gundersen

I was dancing with some kids
In this house where I lived
A couple lifetimes, maybe more
We had the music up loud
By that old leather couch
Where I lost my best friend a couple years before
And on the front porch steps
I smoked a million cigarettes
With every woman I loved and left
The loudest house on the block
The neighbors never called the cops
But I don't wanna test 'em anymore

I was down on the beach
Just out of reach
Of a freaked out kid learning to swim
He was doing his best
He was holding his breath
As the water rose past his chest

Sometimes I feel like I'm caught in a riptide
That's pulling me out to a watery grave
Sometimes I feel like I've seen enough
It's all too much
I feel like giving up on better days

There was this guy that I knew
We met when I was 22
In San Diego when I was on tour
He was a real good dude
Everyone was drawn to
Like the ocean to the moon

I got the news that he died
That he took his own life
Left a beautiful wife and baby boy
I may never understand
The full measure of a man
But this is what I'd tell him if he was here

Sometimes it feels like you're caught in a riptide
That's pulling you out to a watery grave
Sometimes it feels like you've seen enough
It's all too much
You feel like giving up

Sometimes it feels like I'm stretched too thin
How does anyone win in this race that we're in
Sometimes the going gets pretty rough
But I'm hangin' tough
I'm not giving up on better days

I'm not giving up
On better days