## The Best I Can

## Normals?!

I sometimes hide behind my words
Sometimes I'm round the corner from these songs
But words are only words like days are only days
And I'm nothing for just singing along, singing along

The air is hot in Florida, the rain is cold in Maine
The thaw is flooding Washington and this all feels the same
But You've brought me to this place
Where there's nothing else but faith

And this is what I have been given And I will make the best I can There's a joy we find in living And a love that's in Your hand

Casons always talking about the sky that covers Kansas
And I wish I could be under it today
I'm tired of all the spinning lies, I'm tired of all this killi
ng time
I'm tired of always getting in the way

I wish I could conjure up a love song
Wish I could pray the way my friends do back home
Is there a part of You still that I just don't believe
'Cause this is not what I thought I had been praying for

But this is what I have been given And I will make the best I can There's a joy we find in living And a love that's in Your hand

Someday, some girl will find my words beautiful Someday some son will call me dad Someday I won't wake to find myself lying In another cold and lonely hotel bed

Someday I'll trade in this guitar For a city of golden praise Someday I won't be here any longer Someday, yeah

But this is what I have been given And I will make the best I can There's a joy we find in living And a love that's in Your hand