

## Better Year

Sam Barber

If it's late and you hear me calling tonight  
But I ain't right there and you're wondering why  
I've made my way to the severed seas  
Where the sun burns hot and the wind does sing

Days away from where I left  
There's heaven sent eyes in a pickup bed  
I'm trying harder to get on back  
But the tides moving in and god's pushing the raft

A thousand miles have worn my feet  
And the body I hold ain't getting sleep  
Your sweet touch moving closer to me  
Well, it ain't what I got but it's what I need

Hold on, my dear  
Because I'm fighting like hell to face my fears  
Someday I'll tame the fires that brought me here  
And it'll burn like hell  
But it might as well be the last time you're in tears  
I'm betting on a better year

I'm so far into so many things lord  
I pray someday I'll earn my wings  
I've seen hell and been through greed  
That's a part of me I hope you do not meet

Waste my breath on things I hate  
Like an ongoing trap that I'll never escape  
But I hope the words that I do sing  
Leave a mark on you like a wedding ring

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You know I dug my grave  
I was buried alive with my dying faith  
Your heart beats where I lay  
And through you it seems I've found my way  
My dear, you'll see one day  
All I've done is for heaven's sake