

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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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
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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