

Better Days

Tide Lines

I've been looking around but there's nothing I've found
To catch my attention like you always did when we were southern bound
When the thrill of the chase put a smile on my face
And the heat of the morning helped forget our fears for the human race

Sometimes it feels as if the worlds already broken
But, after all, I think I've felt this way before

Will you drink with me to better days
No matter what they say?
We might not know the answers
But we'll always find a way
Will you drink with me to better days
A stranger or a friend?
We might not know the answers
But we'll find them in the end

It's late in the night, another hour falls
We're talking at length about some love affair I can scarce recall
Tales of old acquaintance that we seldom bring to mind
Like some kind of elegy for another world that we left behind

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I'm putting my cares to the back of my mind for later
Or folding them all inside of an old newspaper
Rolling them up just to set them alight
Watching them drift up and up into the sky at night

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