

# Better Way

Tom Chaplin

Bound and gagged  
I've never felt this sad  
Stuck pushing through the rain  
Two left feet and bitter in defeat  
No longer playing in the game  
I drag my bones back down that same old road  
To try and take away the pain  
I'm on a one-way track  
With no way to get back  
There has to be a better way

Love supplanted  
I'm so disenchanted  
And a tired heart is heavy work  
I know I ought to try to turn the corner  
Try to get myself out of reverse

I'll find a better way  
I'll find a brighter day  
I'm moving on  
So when tomorrow comes  
Before my race is run  
I'm moving on

I'll be alright  
I'll be alright  
I'll be alright

Coming home the way is overgrown  
I want to lay my weary head  
I see a golden glow in some far off window  
I'm pushing harder every step  
I want to put to bed those empty promises  
No longer selling more for less  
I've got a master plan to be a better man  
It's got to be a better bet

Turning corners  
I'll be crossing borders  
I'll be carried forward on the tide  
Heart connected body resurrected  
I'll be running  
Rolling in the wild

I'll find a better way  
I'll find a brighter day  
I'm moving on  
So when tomorrow comes  
Before my race is run  
I'm moving on

I'll find a better way  
I'll find a brighter day  
I'm moving on  
I'm moving on