

Viky Red**"Better"**

Visit "[Better](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I go up, I go down,
Gotta get out of this town,
I'm numb, I suffocate,
Gotta move before it's too late,
'Cause I'm sick of running around and around
Sick of saying I'll never back down

(Chorus:)

And I'm tired of faces,
I'm tired to wait
For things to get...
To get better,
Better
Won't you tell me when?
Won't you tell me how?
Better
Will you come and take me,
Come and raise me up?
Up, up, up...

I'll rest for a while
While I'm thinking of your smile,
Your face, your eyes,
Can't you see my body cries?
And I'm tired of running for miles and miles,
Tired of waiting the end of this trial

(Chorus)

Come and raise me up
I will take you up
(repeat)

(Chorus)

