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Dianne Reeves "Better Days"

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Silver gray hair Neatly combed in place There were four generations Of love on her face She was so wise No surprise passed her eyes She's seen it all

I was a child, oh About three or four All day I'd ask questions At night I'd ask more But whenever, she never Would ever turn me away No, no oh woah I'd say how can I be sure What is right or wrong And why does What I want Always take so long Please tell me Where does God live And why won't He talk to me I'd say Grandma What is love Will I ever find out Why are we so poor What is life about I wanna know the answers Before I fall off to sleep Woah ho woah ho

She saw the smile As she tucked me in Then she pulled up that Old rockin' chair once again But tonight she was Slightly, remarkably **Different somehow** Slowly she rocked Lookin' half asleep

Grandma yawned As she stretched Then she started to speak What she told me Would mould me and holds me Together inside Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

She said all the things you ask You will know someday But you have got to live In a patient way God put us here by fate And by fate that means Better days

She said, child we are all

Moons in the dark of night Ain't no mornings gonna come Till the time is right Can't get no better days lest You make it through the night You gotta make it Through the night Yes you do You can't get to no Better days Unless you make it Through the night (baby) Oh ho, you will see Those better days But you gotta be patient Be patient, oh baby Be patient

Later that year at The turn of spring Heaven sent angels down And gave Grandma her wings Now, she's flyin' And slidin', and glidin' In better days And although I'm all grown up I still get confused I stumble through the dark Getting bumped and bruised When night gets in my way I could still hear My Grandma say I can hear her say I can hear her sayin'

You can't get to no Better days Unless you make it Through the night (baby) Oh ho, you will see Those better days But you gotta be patient Child, do you hear me, yeah Well, well, well, well You can't get to no, no Better days Unless you make it You got to make it You got to make it Through the night Oh Grandma, oh Grandma Do you see me now, lady Oh oh oh oh oh **Tender replies**

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