

Another Lost Year "Better Days"

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So damn priceless, the look
The shame is left to rely
Upon your face, upon your face

Only time will tell
Living in hell, from all the things
That you say and do, you say and do

Now the time has come
Standing out, this is not the way
But it has to be

Out on real move on
To better days
Where the wind is not your foolish gaze
I things won't ever be the same
I will carry on, through the pain

Now the times has come
I'm falling faster, further
Away from me, away from me
I just can't find the reason
I just can't believe
Why you leave me when you want to stay
You want to stay

Now the time has come
I'm standing up, until the end
I can't be friend, to you

Out on real move on
To better days
Where the wind is not your foolish gaze
I things won't ever be the same
I will carry on, through the pain

Come find you're listening out
There's nothing to live for you
Your heart is grieving, it's the only way through

Out on real move on
To better days

Where the wind is not your foolish gaze
I things won't ever be the same
I will carry on, through the pain
The pain, the pain, the pain.

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