

A young boy in a white shirt, bow tie, and suspenders stands in a field of tall grass, holding a large toy gun. The background shows a fence and a building. The text "Better days" is in the top right corner.

Better days

My daddy called me a loser,
cause I had lost the fight in school.
Whatever I had done,
no matter where I had gone,
remained only a fool- for him I was only a fool.
Never been encouraged, never raised any hopes in me, too.
Always made me to do the things that failed, and the bad things I got them right, all day and all night

Better Days it's quite clear, will be comin` don't fear, Come on take my hand and try to understand.
Better days will be comin`my dear, it's not the end, I think now they're here.
Better Days it's quite clear, will be comin` don't fear, Come on take my hand and try to understand.
Better days will be comin`my dear, it's not the end, I think now they're here.

When hard times are falling on you, when you smile I see your pain shine through.
You're tired and everything seems to be wrong, if your heart is restless and you can't go on,
all your dreams are gone.
You say nothin` been right for a long, long time, and every step you take is a high mountain climb,
just when you think it's all over and done, take the next steps one by one,
take my hand and hold on.

Better Days it's quite clear, will be comin` don't fear, Come on take my hand and try to understand.
Better days will be comin`my dear, it's not the end, I think now they're here.-

The storms never seem to be ending, and the rain won't cease to fall.
But in the next moment the sun breaks through the dust
and shines into your heart, a chance for a brand-new start....