

Canterbury, Something Better

It's funny how the sadness seems to bend and take me half the world away to find my friends
Lately I was on my hands and knees, but had no reason to plead
Lost focus, didn't take notice the decades kept marching on
I was just drifting along and along and along I had to let go

Oh, I've got to let go, everything's all over the place
Oh, because I said so, don't want to let go, it gives me the shakes
I'm always looking out for everybody's saving grace

Well I've got nothing to cry about
But I've got nothing to laugh about
Is there always something better?

I've got my feet on the ground, I'm making marks in the sand
I've landed, I've found it
My dreams are always the same,
A bad example of fate going on going on I've got to let go

I'm bored of all these pictures hanging on the walls of disgrace
(Oh, I've got to let go hanging on the walls of disgrace)
I've seen it falling like a waterfall it gives me the shakes
(Oh, because I said so, the thought of letting go gives me the shakes)
I'm always looking out for everybody's saving grace

Well I've got nothing to cry about
But I've got nothing to laugh about
Is there always something better?

This could be what we're waiting for done with all the waiting I'm never looking back
Sick of trying, always failing, this could be what the storm was always for

Well I've got nothing to cry about
But I've got nothing to laugh about
Is there always something better?