Better Times

The Black Sorrows

As the evening sun comes, sinking down I see another Golden Age dying And outside in the city streets A Christian soul is singing words of warning So many things been going down Sometimes I feel like I'm immobilised 'Cause we're living in this stormy world And the ties of love seem to be unwinding

When there's nothin' left to hold on to And there's no one there to comfort you

If you believe There's better times ahead There's better days (yeah, yeah) (repeat)

Now cryin' it don't count for much If you're crippled in your soul You gotta take the hope from deep within To be lifted up and turned around (yeah, yeah) And all the people will All the people will hear the callin' 'Cause we're livin' in this stormy world And the ties of love seem to be unwinding

Just be guided by the things you are And don't hold back, don't hold back

If you believe There's better times ahead There's better days (yeah, yeah) ...

There's better times to come There's better days ahead If you believe ...

I look up and the stars don't shine Down here another Golden Age is dyin' And outside in the city streets A Christian soul is singing words of warning So many things been going down Jesus Christ sometimes I feel immobilised

'Cause we're living in this stormy world And the ties of love seem to be unwinding

When there's nothin' to hold on to And there's no one there to comfort you

If you believe There's better times ahead There's better days (yeah, yeah)

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There's better times to come There's better days ahead If you believe ...