Better Way

Looking for a place to call my home Where will I sleep tonight, even I don't know. You ask yourself 'is this how I want to live?" When empty hands have nothing more to give.

So I drive around and pray that I will make it through today There's got to be a better way.

You miss your wife; you miss your little girl. You left them stranded in a different world. Can you forgive yourself for all the time you've lost? I wouldn't give that up at any cost.

There's more to life than being in a band, Your friends are what will matter in the end. I just want the chance to keep those promises I made There's got to be better way.

Ataris