

## The Best I Can

Normals?!

I sometimes hide behind my words  
Sometimes I'm round the corner from these songs  
But words are only words like days are only days  
And I'm nothing for just singing along, singing along

The air is hot in Florida, the rain is cold in Maine  
The thaw is flooding Washington and this all feels the same  
But You've brought me to this place  
Where there's nothing else but faith

And this is what I have been given  
And I will make the best I can  
There's a joy we find in living  
And a love that's in Your hand

Casons always talking about the sky that covers Kansas  
And I wish I could be under it today  
I'm tired of all the spinning lies, I'm tired of all this killing time  
I'm tired of always getting in the way

I wish I could conjure up a love song  
Wish I could pray the way my friends do back home  
Is there a part of You still that I just don't believe  
'Cause this is not what I thought I had been praying for

But this is what I have been given  
And I will make the best I can  
There's a joy we find in living  
And a love that's in Your hand

Someday, some girl will find my words beautiful  
Someday some son will call me dad  
Someday I won't wake to find myself lying  
In another cold and lonely hotel bed

Someday I'll trade in this guitar  
For a city of golden praise  
Someday I won't be here any longer  
Someday, yeah

But this is what I have been given  
And I will make the best I can  
There's a joy we find in living  
And a love that's in Your hand