

A BETTER LAND

3-8-14 (1)
(#11)

1. **Soft as the snow in wintertime
yet hard as the earth beneath it too.
The season our love would intertwine
famished, then vanished, like the morning dew.
So I've set out for a change to a *better land*,
but I need a helping hand to get me through
Her love has never left my heart
since pierced through with her tender dart
and though I try, I can't deny, how it bleeds too.**
2. **Bright as the sun, in those smiling days
blight though, too, would come eventually.
I thought her love would endure through every phase
like an oak tree — and even outlast eternity.
But since it didn't I now seek a *better land*
but with every strand it tries the heart of me
'cause you weren't only the best thing in my life
you were so much the very best part of me.**
3. **Tender as the gentle wisp of a dove feather
and sometimes as impossible as could be.
The contrast built the riches of our world together
— the binding bond that always kept us free.
But since it's gone I'm going to a *better land*,
though I may never understand love's ways
instead I look ahead, not back,
though I know the only thing I lack —
is you — oh ! what I'd do — if only you knew —
— How I still feel (for you), * in these days . . .**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. **Awestruck with luck, in springtime she came back to me !
We married in the early part of May.
She carried a child, then twins — we now have three
precious girls, and a son now on the way.
You can bet the earth I've now got *that better land*
well worth the journey of hurts paid on the way
The finest land is in her, no matter where we are
as we trek toward heaven, she & me, come what may
— every day . . .**

[INSTRUMENTAL, FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: March 8, 2014 [L, G, H, M]

* (for you) is whispered, not sung,
almost a cry