

BRIGHTER DAYS

12-30-15 (2)
(#88)

- 1. It's come again, those brighter days;
the dreary dark was just a phase.
The sun has won and come again —
it always was our hidden friend.
Smiles on faces, pleasant-lined places,
everyone dealt a hand of aces;
vanquished darkness left no traces
— brighter days on the mend.**

**BRIDGE: Learn the lessons of your circumstances.
Better your way, increase your chances.
Carve a new day with all that enhances
your present plight, even in the darkest night. *
Never lose hope, stay bonded to a purpose
through the darkest hour, in this madman-circus.
Never believe a single day is ever worthless.
Glowing, with knowing, the end will turn out right. ***

- 2. Brighter days thought gone forever,
life's not that cruel, but that clever.
Tested as we wrested life from fate
or thought we could — at least cause a stalemate.
But all our acts intent on good
in vain, insane at thinking we could
when the mind behind fate understood
infinitely more than we ever would.**

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- 3. Overtaken by brighter days —
no small, nor lost, cause but pause for praise:
the sun has won, it shines anew
in things all around, but inside us too.
If darkened days ever would return
we can overcome them by the good we learn
from the ages when we lost sight of the bright-er
pages from the book of life we drew.**

[REPEAT BRIDGE AND FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: December 30, 2015 (2) [G, M]

* Lines 4 and 5 of bridge, second time through, change
to: "Your present state, even through the longest wait."
and "As you guide the tide of the rhythm of your fate."