# The Best I Can

## The 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 alongThe 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 faithAnd 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 handCasons 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 wayI 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 forBut 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 handSomeday, 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 bedSomeday I'll trade in this guitar
For a city of golden praise
Someday I won't be here any longer
Someday, yeahBut 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

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