We're Gonna Get Through

Matt Simons

Keep on keeping on back where everyone can tell

Their prying eyes know so well

A man that's being put through hellBack home sit all alone somebody waits for me

Not like it used to be

We'd be missing each desperately Further we fall each day growing older

Into the hole we dig through the week

I am a cold and wind beaten soldier

Tired and in too deepBack home ex on the phone she hadn't seen in years

An option to disappear

Yeah she's thinking bout leaving hereHopes somehow maybe the babies don't have to know

Watch as they push and pull

Cry out momma please don't goFurther we fall each day growing older

Into the hole we dig through the week

I am a cold and wind beaten soldier

Tired and in too deepGirl don't you know that you need me

I think you know I need you too

We're gonna get through

Darling don't you know I still love you

I think you know you love me too

We're gonna get through Through stormy skies the future lies in the palm of your own hand

At times you learn your life won't turn out quite the way you planned, no

Honestly a part of me has begun to understand

We're gonna get through this phase

Though it gets so hard some daysFurther we fall each day growing older

Into the hole we dig through the week

I am a cold and wind beaten soldier

Tired and in too deepGirl don't you know that you need me

I think you know I need you too

We're gonna get through

Darling don't you know I still love you

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