This Time Next Year

Dreadnaught

This is much better than it ever was before.
And next year I better have my foot in the door,
cause all along I felt it all so much.
Now I'm feeling strong,
but hard work seems to get me nowhere.
So ears to the wall and listen for a shred of hope.
And I can't ignore the sound of good to come
this time next year.
Nothing is better than making my own day,
but anything is better than wasting away.
And all along I let them get to me,
but not for long cause this time next year I'll be listening.
So ears to the wall and listen for a shred of hope.
And I can't ignore the sound of good to come
this time next year.
You can get next to me, but you can't read my mind.
I'll have faith in, I gotta have faith in, in what no one else will.
I'll have faith in, I gotta have faith in, in what no one else will.
I'll have faith in, I'll have faith in, in what no one else will.

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