

# Better Days

Dianne Reeves

Silver gray hair neatly combed in place  
There were four generations of love on her face  
She was so wise, no surprise passed her eyes  
She'd seen it all I was a child, oh, about three or four  
All day I'd ask questions  
At night I'd ask more  
But whenever, she never would ever turn me away I'd say, "How can I be sure what is right or wrong?  
And why does what I want always take so long?  
Please tell me where does God live  
And why won't He talk to me?" I'd say, "Grandma what is love?  
Will I ever find out?  
Why are we so poor, what is life about?  
I wanna know the answers before I fall off to sleep" She sort of smiled as she tucked me in  
Then she pulled up that old rockin' chair once again  
But tonight she was slightly, remarkably  
Different somehow Slowly she rocked, lookin' half asleep  
Grandma yawned as she stretched  
Then she started to speak  
What she told me would mold me and hold me together inside She said, "All the things you ask you will know  
someday  
But you have got to live in a patient way  
God put us here by fate  
And by fate that means better days" She said, "Child we all are moons in the dark of night  
Ain't no morning gonna come 'til the time is right  
Can't get to better days lest you make it through the night  
You gotta make it through the night, yes you do" You can't get to no better days  
Unless you make it through the night  
Oh, you will see those better days  
But you gotta be patient  
Be patient oh baby, be patient Later that year at the turn of spring  
Heaven sent angels down and gave Grandma her wings  
Now she's flying and sliding and gliding  
In better days And although I'm all grown up  
I still get confused  
I stumble through the dark  
Getting bumped and bruised When night gets in my way  
I could still hear my Grandma say  
I can hear her say  
I can hear her say ("Be patient, be patient")

"You can't get to no better days  
Unless you make it through the night baby  
Oh, you will see those better days"  
("Be patient, be patient")  
"But you gotta be patient  
Child, do you hear me, yeah?"("Be patient, be patient")  
"You can't get to no better days  
Unless you make it, you got to make it  
You got to make it  
You got to make it through the night"("Be patient, be patient")  
Oh Grandma, oh Grandma  
Do you see me now, lady?  
Oh oh oh oh oh("Be patient, be patient")  
She used to sit me on her knee  
She used to comb my hair  
She used to tell me stories  
My Grandma took me everywhere

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