

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 allI 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 awayI'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 somehowSlowly 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 insideShe 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 patientLater 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 daysAnd although I'm all grown up

I still get confused

I stumble through the dark

Getting bumped and bruisedWhen 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("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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