

## **Better days.**

Hmm. Very reassuring, but will it really happen?

Dicht the saut tears fae yer een.  
Mony a lang road hae ye been.  
Mony a sorrow hae ye seen,  
    but better days are near ye.

Dicht the saut tears fae yer een.  
On ma shooder gently lean.  
Here ye may wipe yer memory clean  
    for better days are near ye.

Dicht the saut tears fae yer een.  
Noo ye may some comfort glean,  
some hope upon the future peen,  
    for better days are near ye.

Dicht the saut tears fae yer een.  
Though lang since ye were sweet sixteen,  
an lang since ye were young an keen,  
    still better days are near ye.

Dicht the saut tears fae yer een.  
Life's lost its glitter and its sheen,  
but ye'll see better than has been  
    an better days will cheer ye.