

As Good as It Gets

Francesca Battistelli

Remember the joy that would come without warning
Opened your eyes, woke you up on a Saturday morning
I remember
Running outside to a world with no fear
Wide open spaces and summers that lasted for years
I remember it clear

These days all I feel
Is a longing all too real

You take my eyes off of the future
You lead my heart out of the past
You are the promise here in the moment
Where I find my rest
You are as good as it gets

There have been days that I wished would be over
No margin to give, just the strength to roll over
I remember
Thinking that all my best days were behind me
Tomorrow would come rushing in like some kind of prince charming
I remember it clear

But these days what I feel
In the struggle You are real

You take my eyes off of the future
You lead my heart out of the past
You are the promise here in the moment
Where I find my rest
You are as good as it gets

You make it easy
You make it easy

You take my eyes off of the future
And You lead my heart out of the past
You are the promise here in the moment
Where I find my rest
This is as good as it gets