

# Gas Giants, Whose Side Are You On

I can't help but wonder  
And wandering in total dark  
And just about the time my eyes adjust they open up  
And find I'm blind

You don't want more  
But you can't help but take and throw it out  
Whoever loves the least has all the power bottled up  
And won't let it out

When every ounce is drained its just about the worst that I have ever felt  
Whose side are you on.....

I'm not out much  
But I've got everything I need for now  
And I don't have to know what's going on along the windows other side  
Cause every day's enough to make it to the witching hour still alive

Whose side are you on...

All around on the floor  
The living things are keeping me in my place  
I'm alive I want more  
I'm innocent I'm finally on my way

Now I'm all for  
Finally getting up and getting out  
Cause now I'm fast becoming  
Finding out a little more about myself

I've turned and what's more  
No more wandering in total dark  
When all the rank and file are waking up from scary dreams  
And screaming out

Were all the missing puzzle pieces  
Scattered on the table like so many crumbs  
I've long ago forgotten them among a host of many other things  
That I can't decide

Whose side are you on...