

Maria Mena, I'm on your side

Each confession I make
Translates to you as an insult
We must rid ourselves of this habit
I once heard you say you'll never love anyone more
Then why am I still fighting you?
And it's never felt like this before
No, we have never fought like this before
But you should know

That I am on your side
I am on your side
Although it may seem useless
I am on your side

Your hands are bearing one down to the bone
But you're still holding on me
So I tightened my grip
My god I won't let you slip
But can you breath this way
And it's never felt like this before
No, we've never fought like this before

And I am on your side
I am on your side
Although it may seem useless
I am on your side
I am on your side

Love was never this frail or so good when its good
No it's never felt like this before
No it's never felt like this before

And I am on your side
I am on your side
Although it may seem useless
I am on your side
I am on your side
I am on your side