

# 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