

Alabama, On This Side Of The Moon

On This Side Of The Moon
(Mark Alan Springer)

Some folks looks through a telescope
And dream of flying high above the stars
They say it wont be long
Til we can haul on a ship to Mars
Im just a simple man
Theres a lot that I dont know
But as long as youre here with me
I just assume stay home

On this side of the moon
Things are going my way
Your love keeps shining through
Even when it rains
Theres nowhere else Id rather be
Im happy standing in these shoes
With you here in my life
The world is looking bright
On this side of the moon

Sometimes on a clear night
We pulled out a chair in the yard
And Im always amazed
At the good lord can make so many stars
But I know Id feel out of place
Longing through the milky ways
All you expect a astronaut
Id think Id rather stay

On this side of the moon
Things are going my way
Your love keeps shining through
Even when it rains
Theres nowhere else Id rather be
Im happy standing in these shoes
With you here in my life
The world is looking bright
On this side of the moon