

# Billy Ray Cyrus, The Other Side

Oh, I've heard about the streets of gold  
Since I was just a kid  
Stories that my grandpa told  
The truths that he unhid  
Preacher man sang a song of love  
Our savior was his pride  
And he told of the perfect place  
Just beyond the other side.

Well, there won't be no more sickness  
Sorrow, death or pain  
The sun will shine forever  
No more darkness, no more rain  
Glory hallelujah  
Will echo through the halls  
The other side is waitin'  
Should our maker come to call.

The other side is perfect  
It was made just for a king  
At the right hand of Almighty God  
The angels start to sing  
And the light surrounds Your very soul  
The truth You cannot hide  
The pearly gates will open  
If You reach the other side.

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The wait'll sure be worth it  
When You reach the other side  
Oh, the other side...