

# Ra Ra, On My Side

On My Side

It sounds like a whisper  
It seems like a dream  
It breaks and it falls  
It tears at the seam

Suppose that it happens  
Suppose that it's real  
Supposing you're right  
Suppose it won't heal forever

And I will get old and tired  
And nothing will get to me  
No one will want to have me  
Longing to be set free

Chorus

If only the sun would take me  
If only the wind was on my side  
If only the sun would take me  
If only the wind was on my side

I wish I could see you  
I'm stuck in a fog  
I wish I had patience  
A virtue says god

I wish I had wishes  
A gold magic charm  
I'd wish for more time  
I'd wish to go far away

And I will get old and tired  
And nothing will get to me  
No one will want to have me  
Longing to be set free

Chorus

And I can hear voices calling  
And I can feel weight upon my mind  
You'll hold my hand in your hand  
And after I'm gone you'll still have  
Time to figure out the things,  
The things that left me empty inside

Chorus

If only the wind was on my side  
On my side