

# Richard Marx, The Other Side

Everyone - even those I love  
Say that I must move on  
It's time to pick the pieces up  
What's done is done  
What's gone is gone  
And I... I know they mean me well  
But I'm... Not buying what they sell

I can see your face  
In every shooting star  
Can you feel my pain  
From where you are?  
And I really wanna know was it worth the ride  
And will you be waiting on the other side?

I've been so adrift  
Without you here to steady me  
I still listen for your voice  
Through the anger and insanity  
And when... I'm desperate for your hand  
Oh I... Look for it in myself

I can see your face  
In every shooting star  
Can you feel my pain  
From where you are?  
And I really wanna know was it worth the ride  
And will you be waiting on the other side? - The other side

And when... I'm desperate for your hand  
Oh I... I find it in myself

I can see your face  
In every shooting star  
Can you taste my tears  
From where you are?  
And I really wanna know was it worth the ride  
And will you be waiting on the other side? - The other side