

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