

The Wallflowers, Beautiful Side Of Somewhere

Tomorrow is gonna make you cry
It's gonna to make you kneel
Before it breaks you from inside
Still pressing on
Arm over arm
Still trying to get both feet back onto the ground
They are harvesting these fields in autumn.
We're different now than when we started

I am ready to wake up
There in the exodus
On the beautiful side of somewhere baby

There on the pavement
Underneath the yellow moon
I think of you
And just how easily we bruise
The folded address in my pocket I have stuffed
Trying to believe for you
That the bottom didn't drop
I am on the platform
Covered with dust
I pray they take the both of us

I am ready to wake up
There in the exodus
On the beautiful side of somewhere baby
I am ready to come down
To see us both somehow
On the beautiful side of somewhere someday

Somewhere, someday

Bottom line matches over us too (?)
Some are candles, some are fuses
I've been on my best behaviour
Switching over every breaker
Tumbling through these laws of nature
Disregarding every aching
And lying in my Sunday best
Assuming this is not a test

And I am ready to wake up...