

# 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...