

The Other Side Of Me

Crystal Gayle

You think you know me pretty well
But how can you tell
You never get inside my head
The times we talk, we never speak
We play hide and seek
So many things I left unsaid

Why can't you see what's on the other side of me
The side of me that reaches out to you
Sweet thoughts and dreams
Like drops of rain on rippling streams
That wind and bend, rivers with no end
Flowing on the other side of me

It seems I always get unstrung
I trip on my tongue
With words that come out something else
I'm so afraid the things I say
Might chase you away
I have to hide behind myself

Why can't you see what's on the other side of me
The side of me that reaches out to you
Why must I hide these feelings that have been denied
Only you can set me free
See what's on the other side of me

La, la, la, la, la, la...
I have to hide behind myself

Why can't you see what's on the other side of me
The side of me that reaches out to you
Why must I hide these feelings that have been denied
Only you can set me free
See what's on the other side of me
On the other side of me
On the other side of me
On the other side of me