

# See You On The Other Side

Brian Fallon

All my life I've been a slave to a pardon  
My eyes transfixed some where far over the Jordan  
And all my years I've wanted some one to die for  
So I had a reason I've earned  
But I've never been where you were born  
Or felt the things that broke your heart  
Come talk to me  
Come talk to me  
I want to understand

And when we both grow old  
And there is nothing left to say  
I want you to know  
That I loved you all my days  
And when we close our eyes on this life time  
I'll see you on the other side  
Yes I'll, see you on the other side

I would count myself lucky, loved, and entertain you  
To find myself in the things that complicate you  
And spend my life in your majesty service  
And I call myself satisfied

But in all of my boring ways  
In time and love and body aches  
I loved you more  
I loved you more  
But a clock keeps ticking down

And when we both grow old  
And there is nothing left to say  
I want you to know  
That I loved you all my days  
And when we close our eyes on this life time  
I'll see you on the other side  
Yes I'll, see you on the other side  
If you hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on to me

And when we both grow old  
And there is nothing left to say  
I want you to know  
That I loved you all my days  
And when we close our eyes on this life time  
I'll see you on the other side  
Yes I'll, see you on the other side

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