

Other Side

NewDad

I dream of rain
Painting the streets
They call my name
As I try to sleep
I think of where
I'd like to be
Anywhere but here
Is fine by me

Watch her twisting
In the jewellery box
There's no turning
Back of the clock
Think I know
Just how she feels
High on tiptoes
Wounds won't heal

Fear for a change
Cause this place
Won't let me go

I don't know what
But something's died
Think it may have been
An old dream of mine
But I can feel it's shadow
When I close my eyes
So maybe I'll see it
On the other side

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