

I'm On Your Side

Peter Murphy

It seems like the day
Like there is no way
To get the meaning right
To get the right insight

It seems I'm with you
Through thick and thin hue
Let's jettison in flight
Let's break out through the night

I like that bitter pill
That killer instinct still
I wake with you no cry
In you I will confide

I'm on your side
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On your side

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I'm on your side
On your side

There was a white cage to your left
And then you looked to your right
And the birds flew past the sun
Eden to our, our own right

I'm on your side
I'm on your side
I'm on your side
On your side