

The Otherside

Plan Three

We used to roam less traveled roads
We used to fuel ourselves with hope
But oh my brother, one by one, we are almost gone
And in moonlight we were gods
Now in the city light we're lost
One more thing, my dear sister, dire times have come

Do you ever feel just like, we're imitating life
Synthetic but lifelike

I'm on the other side
Finding my way back to life
Out of the sidelines
Into the limelight
This is the rewrite

We used to have it figured out
And we never cared where we were bound
All on deck, man your stations
'Cause we are under fire
Coloured in revolution red
Tracking the signals that have failed
Raise your flags
Unite your banners
Let us lead the way

Are you stuck in a lifetime
Of never ending trials
And you're close but not quite right

I'm on the other side
Finding my way back to life
Out of the sidelines
Into the limelight
This is the rewrite

And I will be gone in time
I should've known what would come
And I wouldn't fall through
I could've stayed true
And I know you would too

I am the real life, I am a hard time, I am a lifeline, I am the good times,
I am the sunshine, I am the hard times, I am a dark sky,
I am the white bride, I am the long night, I am the sky line, I am the rewrite,
I am a black cloud, out of the side line, this is the last time