

Your Side

The Beths

If this is love then why'd you have to leave
I'm broken in the morning, wasted in the evening
Staring into nothing
Fading into sleep then back again, again
I want to see you knocking at the door
I want to leave you out there
Waiting in the downpour
Singing that you're sorry
Dripping on the hall floor

But here I go again
Mixing drinks and messages
So I'll say it plain, baby
I want to see you
I want to hear you say

Don't cry
I'm on the next flight
To be by your side
To be by your side

Nothing is forever
Nothing is the air I breathe
It's in the water, circulating right through me
And when the fire burns me into steam
I'll float away
Away to somewhere in the ether
I could be the space between you and the air you breathe
Between what you say and mean

But here I go again
Mixing drinks and messages
So I'll say it plain
I just...
I want to see you
I want to hear you say

Don't cry
I'm on the next flight
To be by your side
To be by your side
Don't cry
I'm driving all night
To be by your side
To be by your side

I want to see you, I want to hear you say
I want to see you, I want to hear you say

Don't cry
I'm on the next flight
To be by your side

Don't cry
I'm on the next flight
To be by your side
To be by your side

Don't cry
Yeah I'll drive all night
To be by your side
To be by your side

Don't cry
I'm on the next flight
To be by your side
I want to see you, I want to hear you say
Don't cry
I'm driving all night
To be by your side
I want to see you, I want to hear you say