

The Other Side

Richard Marx

Everyone, even those I love
Say that I must move on
It's time to pick the pieces up
What's done is done, what's gone is gone?
And I, I know they mean me well
But I'm not buying what they sell
I can see your face in every shooting star
Can you feel my pain from where you are?
I really wanna know was it worth the ride?
And will you be waitin' on the other side?

The other side

I've been a soul adrift
Without you here to steady me
And I still listen for your voice
Through the anger and insanity
And I'm desperate for your help
Oh, I look for it in myself
I can see your face in every shooting star
Can you feel my pain from where you are?
I really wanna know was it worth the ride?
And will you be waitin' on the other side?

The other side

And I, I'm desperate for your help
Oh I, I find it in myself
I can see your face in every shooting star
Can you taste my tears, ah, from where you are?
And I really wanna know was it worth the ride?
And will you be waitin' on the other side?

The other side, the other side

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