

OTHER SIDE

The rhythm of the earth,
is never seen up close.
With elements of worth,
Made so we receive the most.

We're safe and secure here,
in our bubble on the beach.
And we live without fear,
With no need to want to reach.

*Here I come,
handmade and unfinished.
There's more life under the sun,
May nothing be diminished.*

**So take me to the other side,
the other side,
where demons hide,
the other side.**

Risk strums the strings you play,
And amplifies the sound.
It becomes the words you say,
and puts feet on solid ground.

We're not made to sit and stare,
at whatever passes by.
Think who breaths the same air?
Who cheers? Who cries?

(Pre Chorus)

(Chorus)

Rise on the wings of dawn,
and settle in the east.
Dwell within the oceans,
And be the beacon of peace.

(Chorus)

