

On the Other Side

Michael W. Smith

I'm not how I used to be
When we hung around
Back when it was you and me
Tearin' up this town
We used to live our lives running from change
Now we don't see eye to eye
I am not the same

And you wonder where I've gone
Well, I've found where I belong
I'm on the other side
True - I used to walk your shore
But I'm not there anymore
I'm on the other side

Years fade like the setting sun
Turning us loose
They give us many ways to run
And many roads to choose
Well, I ran into saving grace
Headed for nowhere
Love showed me another place
And brought me there

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Why is it hard for you to see
All the changes made in me
Here on the other side
Oh, I could help you understand
And you could join me where I am
I am on the other side