

I'm On Your Side

Maria Mena

Each confession I make
Translates to you as an insult
We must rid ourselves of this habit
I once heard you say you'll never love anyone more
Then why am I still fighting you?
And it's never felt like this before
No, we have never fought like this before
But you should know

That I'm on your side
I am on your side
Although it may seem useless
I am on your side

Your hands are bearing one down to the bone
But you're still holding on me
So I tightened my grip
My god I won't let you slip
But can you breathe this way
And it's never felt like this before
No, we've never fought like this before

And I'm on your side
I am on your side
Although it may seem useless
I am on your side
I am on your side
Love was never this fragile or so good when it's good
No it's never felt like this before
No it's never felt like this before

And I'm on your side
I am on your side
Although it may seem useless
I am on your side
I am on your side
I am on your side