

Gas Giants, Whose Side Are You On

I can't help but wonder
And wandering in total dark
And just about the time my eyes adjust they open up
And find I'm blind

You don't want more
But you can't help but take and throw it out
Whoever loves the least has all the power bottled up
And won't let it out

When every ounce is drained its just about the worst that I have ever felt
Whose side are you on.....

I'm not out much
But I've got everything I need for now
And I don't have to know what's going on along the windows other side
Cause every day's enough to make it to the witching hour still alive

Whose side are you on...

All around on the floor
The living things are keeping me in my place
I'm alive I want more
I'm innocent I'm finally on my way

Now I'm all for
Finally getting up and getting out
Cause now I'm fast becoming
Finding out a little more about myself

I've turned and what's more
No more wandering in total dark
When all the rank and file are waking up from scary dreams
And screaming out

Were all the missing puzzle pieces
Scattered on the table like so many crumbs
I've long ago forgotten them among a host of many other things
That I can't decide

Whose side are you on...