

OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD

My baby's on the other side of the world,
Living, breathing.
She left home just as soon as she could,
Laughing, on the wing.

And if I could change a thing;
How could I change a thing?
I'll let that be

I suppose that my job is almost done,
Time being.
I know it hasn't always been fun,
Growing, striving.

And if I could change a thing;
Well I guess there are a couple of things,
But I'll let that be.

My baby's on the other side of the world.