



ON THE FAR SIDE OF ME

(T: K. Scholz)

For the feeling you've been here before
Get out the keys and open the door
Hark for the echoes of love not to be
Walk through those rooms [on the far side of me](#).

Draw back the curtains and let in some air
Look for the box that says "Handle with Care"
Rummage around till it's too dark to see
Here in those rooms [on the far side of me](#).

Empty spaces
Traces where frames used to be
Ghosts of faces
Haunt the hallways eternally...

Light a candle when dusk settles in
Put it in the window so I'll know you've been
When you leave, just drop off the key
Here in those rooms [on the far side of me](#).

Feel me be
In those rooms [on the far side of me](#).