In this house
we are mapping songs on the evening walls.
We put many trees.
We keep many leaves
on the sidewalks.
Some days we are not sure where we're going,
how we will arrive.
Some days we don't know where we have gone.
But I'm always on your side.
I'm always on your side,
your side.

In my dream
I would be in Paris with my mom.
In cafes she would sip coffee,
she would be smiling on.
She'd say, I never have let you out of my sight,
I have not gone.
She'd say, The light is bright around you now,
and I'm always on your side.
I'm always on your side,
your side.

Going on for a very long time. Going on for a very long time. Going on, going on, going on, on your side.

Some days we don't know where we have gone, but I'm always on your side, I'm always on your side, on your side.