

The Girl on My Left

The Innocence Mission

Some days ring out into the night
My failures with people right here
The living room growing wide
If I get near, what will I say?

Miles to fly over
Miles to the girl on my left

The boy I love, he can walk
Right over to anyone here
And talk about anything
Rain porches, car trips to the sea

Miles to fly over
Miles to the girl on my left

Walk over, fly over, run over
Walk over there

People feel loved when he's around
People feel light when he's around