

Beverley Knight

"Sista Sista"

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Sittin' alone with a head full of empty thought
Playing with time that she just doesn't have
Dreamin' that life is a stranger that brings you flowers
Prayin' the dream is real as she feels it is

Dreams bring you anything
Hoping that chance could
Bring you to the other side
Wanting a future there
Feeling that love affair with the other side

Sista sista, better run, better fly
Better weather on the other side
Sista sista, stand up tall, don't you ever fall
Sista sista, can't you hear my call?

Over the bridge, turning right at the stop sign
Lives a woman who thinks as you do
Watchin' the world through the glare of a TV screen
Wonderin' what's 'round the corner for you

I would give anything
Hoping that chance could bring me to the other side
Soon as my thoughts are clear
One day I'll see you there, on the other side

Sista sista, better run, better fly
Better weather on the other side
Sista sista, stand up tall, don't you ever fall
Sista sista, can't you hear my call?

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