

# Carole King, Stand Behind Me

I was wanting someone to talk to  
Needing to let myself out  
Knowing beyond a doubt the past is behind me

There was nowhere but here to walk to  
Letting the time go by  
Trying to see if I could ever find me

It didn't seem to make much sense  
Thinking about the dent I'd made in the world to date  
Was I too late, you say  
Should I create today  
Or let it be

Now needing a hand to cling to  
Lucky I was to find  
Someone of similar mind to stand behind me  
Not letting dazzlement blind me  
Showing me where to find me  
Willing to just be kind and stand behind me