

# Lifehouse, Stanley Climbfall

Quiet

Seems like an honest world  
you're begging for the baker's bread when the money's out  
stand, climb and fall  
you carry the world  
can't carry your hope

When the world is falling down  
and another breaks  
and another falls  
four losers always make the winner's day

stand, climb and fall  
you carry the weight  
can't carry it all

are you falling  
are you faking  
are you healing  
are you breaking  
am I burning  
am I only melting  
these diamonds in the making

When I'm at the end of myself  
everything you want  
when nothing seems to satisfy me  
take anything you want

Quiet

A sound you know so well  
you're living just to make it through another day  
stand, climb and fall  
you carry the world  
can't carry your hope

are you falling  
are you faking  
are you healing  
are you breaking  
am I burning  
am I only melting  
these diamonds in the making

When I'm at the end of myself  
everything you want  
when nothing seems to satisfy me  
take anything you want  
take anything you want  
take anything you want

Quiet