

Rascal Flatts, Stand

You feel like a candle in a hurricane
Just like a picture with a broken frame
Alone and helpless
Like you've lost your fight
But you'll be all right
But you'll be all right

'Cause when push
Comes to shove
You taste what you're made of
You might bend
Till you break
'Cause it's all you can take
On your knees
You look up
Decide you've had enough
You get mad
You get strong
Wipe your hands
Shake it off
Then you stand
Then you stand

Life's like a novel
With the end ripped out
The edge of a canyon
With only one way down
Take what you're given
Before it's gone
Start holding on
Keep holding on

'Cause when push
Comes to shove
You taste what you're made of
You might bend
Till you break
'Cause it's all you can take
On your knees
You look up
Decide you've had enough
You get mad
You get strong
Wipe your hands
Shake it off
Then you stand
Then you stand

Every time you get up
And get back in the race
One more small piece of you
Starts to fall into place

'Cause when push
Comes to shove
You taste what you're made of
You might bend
Till you break
'Cause it's all you can take
On your knees
You look up
Decide you've had enough
You get mad
You get strong

Wipe your hands
Shake it off
Then you stand
(Then you stand)
Then you stand
(Then you stand)
Yeah then you stand
(Then you stand)
(Then you stand)