

# 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)