

# Stand, Lift

I talk to myself,  
with my melancholic point of view,  
I drift to nothingness,  
wondering what is left for me to prove...

I'm Kicking myself,  
my bruises foot to head for selfish pride,  
I live in your world,  
it's panoramic as I step inside...

I weigh me down to lift you up  
I weigh me down to lift you,  
to lift you up...

You're light and I'm strong,  
we have the understanding after all,  
what's been is gone,  
now you have to climb the fall,  
am I helping at all...

You're all in the clear,  
You hold a smile like a souvenir,  
you know I'm still here,  
this could be a crazy year...

I weigh me down to lift you up  
I weigh me down to lift you,  
to lift you up...