

Van Canto, I Stand Alone

As I lay to rest
and my blood's slowing down
I feel the heat fading
and I wipe the sweat from my brows.
It's finally done.
I made my way home.

Struggling for minutes,
a million hours or so.
I ran seven miles and still
I have thousands to go.
Same story again:
I stand alone.

And for every question
an answer is found.
Thousands of voices are
screaming new questions out loud.
But I make a stand.
I'm not gonna drown.

Here I stand alone.
With an innermost freedom
like rivers coming home.
(Here) I stand alone.
Finding trust and forgiveness
in someone I know.
And this goes to all of my friends:
I am with you and with me - until the end.

For every crossing
where two roads diverged.
I fell one false decision.
But still you find me on this earth.
No matter how far.
I made my way home.

Is it you who's diverging?
The very next day
all the roads seem to vanish.
You're still here, so I have to say.
Same story again:
You stand alone