

# 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