

# Genesis, But If You Dont Stand Up You Stand A

Calling all stations  
Can anybody tell me, tell me exactly where I am  
I've lost all sense of direction  
Watching the darkness closing around me  
Feeling the cold all through my body  
That's why I'm calling all stations  
In the hope that someone hears me  
A single lonely voice  
I feel the sensation disappearing  
There's a tingling in my arms  
And there's a numbness in my hands  
All the broken promises  
All my good intentions don't add up to very much  
And I realise whatever happened, whatever happened  
I remember all the moments that I've wasted in my life  
All the things I was always going to do  
Why is it now, when it's too late  
That I finally realise what's important to me  
To think everything that's dear to me  
And is always in my heart  
Could so easily be taken  
And it's tearing me apart  
Going over and over in my mind  
I relive it one second at a time  
Calling all stations  
Can anybody tell me, tell me exactly where I am  
How different things look when you're all on your own  
Watching the darkness closing all around me  
All around me  
And I long for the feeling  
Of your arms to remind me  
Of everything that's dear to me  
And is always in my heart  
Could so easily be taken  
And it's tearing me apart  
Going over and over in my mind  
I relive it one second at a time  
Don't you know there's never been a moment  
When I haven't had the thought  
That everything that's dear to me  
And is always in my heart  
Could so easily be taken  
And it's tearing me apart  
Going over and over in my mind  
I relive it one second at a time