

# Michael W. Smith, There She Stands

When the night seems to say  
All hope is lost, gone away  
But I know I'm not alone  
By the light she stands

There she waves, faithful friend  
Shimmering stars, westward wind  
Show the way, Carry me  
To the place she stands

Just when you think it might be over  
Just when you think the fight is gone  
Someone will risk his life to raise her  
There she stands

There she flies, clear blue skies  
Reminds us with red of those that died  
Washed in white by the brave  
In their strength, she stands

When evil calls itself a martyr  
When all your hopes come crashing down  
Someone will pull her from the rubble  
There she stands

We've seen her flying torn and tattered  
We've seen her stand the test of time  
And through it all the fools have fallen  
There she stands

By the dawn's, early light  
And through the fight. She stands