

# Rascal Flatts, Stand&nbsp;

You feel like a candle in a hurricane  
Just like a picture with a broken frame  
Alone and helpless  
Like you've lost your fight  
But you'll be alright

[Chorus:]

Cause when push comes to shove  
You taste what you're made of  
You might bend, till you break  
Cause its all you can take  
On your knees you look up  
Decide you've had enough  
You get mad you get strong  
Wipe your hands shake it off  
Then you Stand, Then you stand  
Life's like a novel  
With the end ripped out  
The edge of a canyon  
With only one way down  
Take what you're given before its gone  
Start holding on, keep holding on

[Repeat Chorus]

Everytime you get up  
And get back in the race  
One more small piece of you  
Starts to fall into place  
Ooohhh

[Repeat Chorus]