

# Tom McRae, Stronger Than Dirt

Somebody wake me up  
The dream is growing cold  
And the night is all we have  
Left to hold

Somebody sail this ship  
Navigate this crowd  
For what I once saw as land  
I see as cloud

But I am stronger than you  
And I am braver than you  
And I will still be here  
When the dust has cleared

Sometimes nothing is  
The better hand  
And you throw it all for this  
I understand

But I am stronger than you  
And I am braver than you  
And I will still be here  
When the dust has cleared will you  
Will you, will you, will you

And I will still be here  
When the dust has cleared  
And I will still be here  
When the dust has cleared  
Will you

You will never get close to me  
You will never get close to me  
This is who we are  
This is who we are  
You will never get close to me  
Who we are...  
You will never get close to me  
Who we are...