

Will Young, Stronger

(S Lipson/ K Poole)

Life
Has a funny way of trying to make
You a certain type
And making it hard
Yeah life
Is feet firmly on the ground
With a fear of flying
It's always too far
Chorus 1
It only makes me stronger
When you say I can't do it
I'll work that bit harder
When you say it's not within my grip
The barriers, I'll break them down
I'll prove myself, I'll stick around
I'll get through it all somehow
Nothing's unreachable

Life
Is full of all these empty words
In perfect rhyme
When they don't make no sense
Resigned
To all of these doubts and nerves
You want first place
But you take second best

Chorus 2
It only makes me stronger
When you say I won't succeed
I'll work that bit harder

When you say you see no strength in time
The barriers, I'll break them down
I'll prove myself, I'll stick around
I'll get through it all somehow
Nothing's unreachable

Oh it's just a state of mind
If you set yourself up to fall
You'll never get there at all
All you've got to do is rise
It takes more to break me than a wave or two
Whatever's sent to test me
Gonna make it through

Repeat Chorus 1

Don't hide
Don't cover up what fuels you
Deep inside
It carries you on
Go find
That dream you dreamt about
Each and every night
Before it's gone

Cos you don't understand how I feel
You don't understand this is real
It's life

Yeah it's life
It's gone