

A woman can only lean so long  
'Til the sense of who she is is gone  
I had a man that I leaned on for years  
I know he thought I'd never leave  
And I never really did believe  
That I would ever get from him to here

Then I walked along  
And it made me strong  
To stand on my own and face my fears  
I had to go through hell  
But I found myself  
On the long hard road  
From him to here

There were no signs to point the way  
It was step by step and day by day  
At times my faith just seemed to disappear  
But I never thought of turning back  
A woman's pride won't stand for that  
And I was bound to get from him to here

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