

A bag of years, a cup of tears, lie in a glass  
And every line on my face has a tale to tell.

For, I have worn this skin I live in  
And so I will until I'm dying  
I've had it good, had it bad, until its over.

Stand, if you wanna know yourself  
Stand, if your head's with someone else  
Stand, if you feel like making up  
Stand, when you think you've had enough

A set of words, a busy mind lie in a bed  
And everyday there is a way I've yet to walk  
So many times I took for granted  
When love is all I've ever wanted  
To come alive, see the sights, stay up late and then its over.

Stand, if you love the one you're with  
Stand, when you've nothing else to give  
Stand, cos its all you'll ever know  
Stand, cos there's nowhere left to go  
Stand, if you have something to say  
Stand, when you need a place to stay  
Stand, if you wanna be alone  
Stand, anywhere you want to

All that I am is all I'll be, when you....  
Stand, as a woman or a man  
Stand, anywhere you know you can  
Stand, if you want without a sound  
Stand, when you're tired of sitting down