

Standing

Indiana Bible College IBC Choir, Chorale, Praise

Well, there could've been a better way
But you had to push me away to be alone
How come the things that I can't touch
Are the things that hurt so much, well, I'll never know
Three days under my belt
And I can't remember the last thing you said
But you were 15 inches away from me when you said it
You mumbled something 'bout you and me
The land of the free under the same breath
Well, I already knew, I already knew you were fading
There could've been a better way
But you had to push me away to be alone
How come the things that I can't touch
Are the things that hurt so much, well, I'll never know
'Cause I'm already standing here on my own
And I don't understand it baby, just what went wrong
Three days under my belt
And I'm staring at the ceiling once again
And your closure is just ripping me wide open
And I wanna scream
But I know it won't bring you back to me
So your independence wins
I hope you're finding out what the hell that is
And there could've been a better way
But you had to push me away to be alone
How come the things that I can't touch
Are the things that hurt so much, well, I'll never know
'Cause I'm already standing here on my own
I don't understand it baby, just what went wrong
Don't you look for me, don't you cry for me 'cause I'm alright
Something new begins when something ends
Well, I'm alright 'cause it's what you gotta do
Just, so you understand, I'm standing, I'm standing
But there could've been a better way
But you had to push me away to be alone
How come the things that I can't touch
Are the things that hurt so much, well, I'll never know
And I shoulda tried to change your mind
But I didn't feel you still were mine, so I let it go

I'm already standing here on my own
And I don't understand it baby, just what went wrong
So take one good look at me before you move on
I'm standing, I'm standing, I'm standing, I'm standing where I belong

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