

Stood

Kathryn Williams

All I ask for is the sign for my fleeting
Lift me to your light, felt the warmth back in my eyes
I used to follow you 'round in a casual way
Miss good shows on the radio just to see your face

And you
Just stood
You kept me there
Bare to what you were

And you
Just would
Be happy to be loved by me
But not for good
Not for good

I never thought that I'd get to talk to you
You are always about, 'never in doubt of what you've got to do'
I knew I'd be nervous now, what was I then?
Years had passed my frustration was masked
I knew I would not be again

And you
Just stood
You kept me there
Bare to what you were

And you
Just would
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But not for good
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