

# Stand Sentinel

West, John

For two hundred years I have watched the view from this exact spot  
Once surrounded by my brothers, now I stand alone  
One by one they have fallen, first to the fire, then by axe and saw  
Machines have sped my loneliness... so much progress?

When you receive the mark of man, you know  
You haven't long in this world, oh

Stand, sentinel, stand  
Seen the progress of man, progress of time  
For two hundred years, vision, my tears  
Oh stand, sentinel, stand  
Now I have the mark

Tired limbs stretched out towards the Sun  
Will tomorrow's dawn be my last?  
I can barely breathe  
I can not feel extremities  
Father Sun is but a glimpse  
Or just a memory?

When you receive the mark of man, you know  
You haven't long in this world, oh

Stand, sentinel, stand  
Seen the progress of man, progress of time  
For two hundred years, vision, my tears  
Oh stand, sentinel, stand  
Seen the changes of man, changes of mind  
All of these years, my people, my kind, we will stand, stand

I have cradled babies in my arms, given shelter from the storm  
Now I must rest eternal rest, join my brothers in the Earth  
Now my life is but a flicker in the flame of life itself  
Was it all for nothing? All for nothing?  
Soon, I will... I will have my answer

Stand, sentinel, stand  
Seen the progress of man, progress of time  
For two hundred years, vision, my tears  
Stand, sentinel, stand

We will stand, oh stand

Now I have the mark!

Never fall!  
Never fall!  
Never fall!  
Never fall!