

# Nowhere To Stand

k.d. lang

As things start to surface  
And tears come on down  
The scars of a childhood  
In a small town

The hurt she pushed inward  
Is starting to show  
Now she'll do some talking  
But he'll never know

The tables have turned now  
With a child of her own  
But she's blind to the difference  
What's taught is what's known

Numbed by reaction  
And stripped of the trust  
A young heart is broken  
Not aware that it's just

A family tradition  
The strength of this land  
Of where what's right and wrong  
Is the back of a hand

Turns girls into women  
And a boy to a man  
The rights of the children  
Have nowhere to stand  
The rights of childrens  
Have nowhere to stand

The memories of children  
Are written in stone  
And some they get buried  
Not to be shown

But still they do linger  
Deep down inside  
Like a seed that's been planted  
And won't be denied

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The strength of this land  
Of where what's right and wrong  
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