

# 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  
Be happy to be loved by me  
But not for good  
Not for good