

# Rise To The Occasion

Kurt Nilsen

You've been down the dark detours  
you have seen most of it all  
Crashed into a million faces  
but never listened to them talk  
You got so much on your mind right now  
it doesn't even help to try  
to solve them all

You used to smile when hope and a pat on the back  
would last throughout the day  
As the rain kept fallin' down on you  
you wouldn't let them wash the feeling away  
Hope itself dried out in you  
as you heard your man walking away  
without a word

And you thought:  
Who's gonna make my decisions  
I can't make'em on my own  
Who's gonna rise the occasion  
when there's no one around  
Who the hell is gonna believe me  
I don't believe in myself  
Who's gonna be there forever  
well it ain't gonna be him

In case you didn't know I really care for you  
I just wish you all the best  
If love should come and knock on your door  
I hope it treats you with respect  
I cannot count the times I've seen you oh just slip it away  
cause of broken hearts...

And you thought:  
Who's gonna make my decisions  
I can't make'em on my own  
Who's gonna rise the occasion  
when no one's around  
Who the hell is gonna believe me  
I don't believe in myself  
Who's gonna be there forever  
well, it ain't gonna be him.

Everybody is going away  
I'm barely hanging on  
do not lovers seek me  
What am I doing wrong

Who's gonna make my decisions...(2x)