

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)