

Standing

Woodward, Lucy

There could've been a better way
But you had to push me away to be alone
How come the things that I can't touch
Are the things that hurt so much
Well I'll never know
3 days under my belt and I can't remember the last
thing you said
But you were 15 inches away from me
You mumbled something 'bout you and me
The land of the free under the same breath
Well, I already knew
I already knew you were fading

'Cause I'm already standing here on my own
And I don't understand it baby just what went wrong
3 days under my belt
I'm staring at the ceiling once again
Your closure is just ripping me wide open
And I wanna scream but I know it won't bring you
back to me
So your independence wins
I hope you're finding out what the hell that is

Don't you look for me
Don't you cry for me 'cause I'm alright
Something new begins when something ends
I'm alright 'cause it's what you gotta do
Just so you understand
I'm standing

And there could've been a better way
But you had to push me away to be alone
How come the things that I can't touch
Are the things that hurt so much
guess I'll never know
And I shoulda tried to to change your mind
But I didn't feel you still were mine so I let it go
'Cause I'm already standing here on my own
And I don't understand it baby just what went wrong
So take one good look at me
Before you move on
I'm standing I'm standing where I belong