

Stand My Ground

Sixpence None The Richer

We burn the bridge then try to cross
Complain about the greater loss
We make our bed
I let you in to spit you out
You whisper it to scream about what I said

Do you really feel it when it all goes down
Do we not feel anything there at all?

We look inside but stay the same
We read the books but never change
We're living blind
I had a dream but never slept
I heard the news but never wept
It's all in mind

Do you really feel it when it all goes down?
Do we not feel anything there at all?
Do you really feel it when it all goes down?
Until then I must stand my ground

I see what I am
Both feet on the ground now
I'll stand here on my own

Do you really feel it when it all goes down?
Do we not feel anything there at all?
Do you really feel it when it all goes down?
Until then I must stand my ground