I Stand Alone

As I lay to rest and my blood's slowing down I feel the heat fading and I wipe the sweat from my brows. It's finally done. I made my way home.

Struggling for minutes, a million hours or so. I ran seven miles and still I have thousands to go. Same story again: I stand alone.

And for every question an answer is found. Thousands of voices are screaming new questions out loud. But I make a stand. I'm not gonna drown.

Here I stand alone. With an innermost freedom like rivers coming home. (Here) I stand alone. Finding trust and forgiveness in somenone I know. And this goes to all of my friends: I am with you and with me - until the end.

For every crossing where two roads diverged. I fell one false decision. But still you find me on this earth. No matter how far. I made my way home.

Is it you who's diverging? The very next day all the roads seem to vanish. You're still here, so I have to say. Same story again: You stand alone