

Stand With Me

Downhere

I won't go alone
Even though I like it on my own
When i think that I'm self-contained
I am quite out of control

It's the weakness in me
Which wants to look so strong
The strength in me
Looks more like the prodigal son

Will you stand with me?
Will you stand with me?
Will you stand with me, my friend?

I can't hold the line
But for the shortest time
The lie is to try to find
A reason why

Help is a word
I have learned to never use
Because I always win
And of course I never lose
But now it's breaking through

Will you, stand with me?
Will you stand with me?
Will you stand with me, my friend?

We're broken inside
But it's not by our might
That the Spirit will fight this darkness
And press into the light

I'll grip the sword
Will you press the shield?
As we wage this war, together
We both will heal

Will you stand with me?
Will you stand with me?
Will you stand with me, my friend?
Will you stand with me?
Will you stand with me?
Will you stand with me, my friend?