Here I Stand

Annah Mac

It's dark and I'm trying to find
A state of mind where I can hide away
Knocking on people's doors, greeted with open arms
But it's no secret I'm not welcome where I stay
I've been struggling on, trying to belong
To face after familiar face
But I give in to fear and a curtained room
With no comfort but the warmth in his embrace

Oh, if I could say
Without being afraid
Or him raising a hand
I'd say you know I have hopes
I have some dreams
And I have the right to make a stand
So here is the line
The line to my place
The place that I call my own
And you will leave me alone
Cos here I stand

It's cold outside, crouched by a light
Holding up pictures in the same hand as my smoke
How happy I was then, look at my smile
I, I must have been on dope
How the times have changed, how little danger
I get into by choice
Kids, they keep me sane, numb from the pain
Cos they know how to raise their voices, oh, whoa

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Or him raising a hand
I'd say you know I have hopes
I have some dreams
And I have the right to make a stand
So here is the line
The line to my place
The place that I call my own
And tell them all here I stand

Here I stand Here I stand Here I stand

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Without being afraid
Or him raising a hand
I'd say you know I have hopes
I have some dreams
And I have the right to make a stand
So here is the line
The line to my place
The place that I call my own
And you will leave me alone
Cos here I stand
Cos here I stand