

Frances

Pulley

I watch you walk away and hope that it will someday be better
I watch you go in hopes that they might see
A beautiful soul who always has so much more there to offer
A beautiful girl that's much more than skin deep

Stand tall, keep moving forward
Stand tall and they might see

You feel invisible it always seems like no one can see you
To be yourself can only mean to be alone
Trying to grow in the shadows of this world that surround you
In times of darkness can chill you to the bone

Stand tall, keep moving forward
Stand tall and they might see
Stand tall, keep moving forward
Stand tall and they might see
That you are the forest
Through the...

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Through the trees