

Sir Henry

Wouter Hamel

I'm still standing proud

That's what you said
Right to my face
But I'm still standing proud

I don't want to miss you
It's ages since I kissed you
Chase away my pain
I've lost my grip

I would conquer you and steal you
I would kidnap and keep you
If only you could see me now

I don't want to crumble
I won't falter or stumble