**I Make my Stand**

**Verse 1**

They say to count your blessings

I only count my fears

It helps me cope, it helps me survive

I used to be a dreamer

Then cam the nightmare years

Dreams need some hope to keep ‘em alive

**Chorus**

Does it all come down to nothing?

Is there some eternal plan?

Do I have the faith or reason in my hand, to make my stand?

To make my stand. To make my stand. To make my stand.

**Verse 2**

I’m like a Don Quixote

My mission undefined

Tilting at windmills that’s my way

I always fight the battle

Of doubt inside my mind

Defeated by the end of the day

**Bridge**

People ask why I’m afraid

Gotta say I just don’t know

Gotta say that even I don’t understand.

All I know is when this fear

Takes a hold and starts to grow

Like a slave I must do all that it commands.