

## Stand Up

I had this crazy dream  
That you were still in love with me  
In spirit and not just in the flesh  
But in the waking dawn  
I awake to find you're already gone  
And now I gotta wait all day to say goodbye

I held my hand outside, tried to check the weather  
Caught a feather from some unfortunate bird  
Used it to write this letter  
Hope you don't mind reading  
Its archaic, but it's the only way I know

To stand up for the inner kid  
The psychological invalid  
You analyzed  
With your median philosophy  
Of emotional hypocrisy  
Defending yourself with attack

You wake up and the world's a dream  
Where nothing's as it seems  
The band stops playing  
And standing up's the first degree  
Of leaving you anyway  
Will you be surprised to find me gone?  
I'll stand up and I'm gone