

# Ester Drang, The Temple Mount

You're missin' the point of all I'm givin'  
You're missin' out on life worth livin'  
And I can't be shaken

I'm still standing in the strong wind  
I'm pickin' up the pieces  
I'm fallin' down  
Get up so you can stand  
And to feel again

I can't be shaken  
I'm still standing in the strong wind  
I'm pickin' up the pieces  
Of the fallen down  
Get me out and look around  
For my own way  
Just like you