

Last Man Standing **"Theme For The Last Man"**

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Now the meal is done
and the plates clutter the table
And our lips they part
But our tongues are hardly able
To whisper the words
that would make these four legs stable
But I am here with you

Action speaks louder than words
Which is why my ears are ringing
And if love is blind
That is why my eyes are stinging

Though my tongue be tied
It cant keep my heart from singing
That I am here with you

So we pour the wine
And we blur the hardened edges
And we raise our glass
and we drink to loves lost legend
We may not know the way
So until we cross those bridges
I am here with you

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