What do you do when they turn on the light? You guard your heart, so they steal your sight You reach out in blindness, AND touch the alone Its icicle fingers chill you to the bone What do you do when the cat GETS YOUR tongue? No way to tell HEY it's all going wrong MOUTH OUT THE WORDS ON THE TELEPHONE Nobody answers, nobody's home What's done has been done, and I won't be the one Who despairs in the wheelchair, resigned to "If only" No, I'll stand up again and I'll run I'll jump up till I touch the sun Because I won't be the one to be bound By the sound of "If only, if only, if only" Well, I reach out in blindness now, but what do I care? I'll walk into walls and I'll stumble downstairs I'll laugh like a fishwife, I'll cry like a clown Up is the only way to go when you're down When I reach a mountain top, then I start to climb I'll walk on the water, I'll turn water to wine Hope is the one thing we got on our side Hope can be salvaged when all else has died What's done has been done, and I won't be the one Who despairs in the wheelchair, resigned to "If only" No, I'll stand up again and I'll run I'll jump up till I touch the sun Because I won't be the one to be bound By the sound of "If only, if only, if only" What's done has been done, and I won't be the one Who despairs in the wheelchair, resigned to "If only" No, I'll stand up again and I'll run I'll jump up till I touch the sun Because I won't be the one to be bound By the sound of "If only, if only, if only"