

# Rise

Josh Rouse

Think I'm gonna pass out  
Think I'll just lay down right here  
Someone turn the light out  
I'll cover myself with a jacket  
And I'll still

Catch the last ride on a Brooklyn train  
Thirty years old and nothing's changed

Spent hours on the land line  
Hoping you would find time  
For me  
Showed up at your door  
It was a scene I was so sure  
You would be free

I should've caught a ride on a Brooklyn train  
Thirty years old and nothing's changin'

And I'll rise  
To greet you  
In the morning  
Light

And I'll rise  
To greet you  
In the morning

Try to hard to ignore  
All the feelings I have for you  
They won't leave

I'm so crazy  
How I wish that you could come around  
And we could meet

So catch the last ride on a Brooklyn train  
Meet me on the corner and I'll entertain

And I'll rise  
To greet you  
In the morning  
Time

And I'll rise  
To greet you  
In the morning

It's an honest thing  
And honest things they last

Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
From you

Think they're gonna come and carry me away

Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
From you  
From you  
From you