

Rebirth

Aisha Badru

Buried beneath the earth
Covered, forgotten
Destined to rise
Again

The light
Feels just right
As it pierces through me
Like a knife
And I
Can't help but cry
As I cradle the me
That has died

My legs are shaking
Cry like a baby
But I'm getting a little stronger
Yeah, I'm getting a little stronger
My fears are waning
The trumpets are playing
As I get a little closer
As I get a little closer

The light
Feels just right
As it cuts into me
Like a knife
And I
Can't help but cry
As I pull myself through
The womb of the night

My legs are shaking
Cry like a baby
But I'm getting a little stronger
Yeah, I'm getting a little stronger
My fears are waning
The trumpets are playing
As I get a little closer
As I get a little closer

I believe we are made of love
Put here in chains to break free and arise above
I believe we are here to see
But after and trials and struggles the truth is hard to receive
That the kingdom is always in reach
Crowns fit for you and me, I know it's hard to believe
When the world is overridden with violence, women are silenced
I know my perspective's not easy to side with
But what if God is here undercover, hidden within each other
Beneath the rubble, just waiting to be discovered
Beneath the trauma, just waiting to be uncovered
Beneath the heartbreak just waiting to be recovered
Under the covers, we are the giants, awoken from our sleep
Squeezing through the narrow tunnels of our beliefs
And although I know that this may hurt
This is the great rebirth

Yeah, this is the great rebirth
I know that it may hurt, yeah
This is the great rebirth

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