

Higher Plane

Al Green

(Ow)

Trouble down here, in this land of war
Same violence that my Jesus saw
I gotta move...
Move to a higher plane
(Oh oh)
One for the [?] that can save us all

I got three good reasons to depend on him
Raised me, saved me, run to him
I need to move
Move to a higher plane
(Oh oh)
That's Jesus' father and the holy son

Hallelujah
Weighed down in sin (Weighed down in sin)
My answer is...
He'll pick me up

On this solid rock I stand
There's a God that holds my hand
Lives inside me, tears of joy
Makes you cry, you can't hide

I gotta move
Move to a higher plane
He's the father and the holy son

Everybody say
I'm rising up
Everybody say
I'm rising up
Everybody say
I'm rising up

I'm rising up
I'm rising up
I'm rising up
I'm rising up
I'm rising up (got to move a little bit)
I'm rising up