

## Rise

Chuck Prophet

A change, a change is gonna come  
Those very words once left me numb  
I'll weight myself when I get home  
You can wrap your legs  
Around these bones  
Rise, rise ye broken children, rise  
Have faith in the Great Beyond  
That's what they say  
But you're still gone  
I told them I was innocent  
You said tell the truth  
That's what I did  
Rise, rise ye broken children, rise  
Rise, I said rise  
Ye broken children, rise  
The machine is gonna keep the beat  
And the ground is gonna kiss my feet  
In stolen shoes, I'm Texas bound  
In the search of a man who can't be found  
Rise, rise ye broken children, rise  
Rise, I said rise  
Ye broken children, rise