

Rise

Daryl Braithwaite

Friends, foes, and firewood are gathering in the tenements tonight
The fast one amongst them brings home food for those too slow
For too many years they have lived on these streets
Their freedom just a memory as the darkness repeats
But somehow everything is turning upside down

And they've been sleeping in the subway
The only place they call their own

And eventually they rise, yes they rise
And they rise in their own way
They rise in their own

Daughter ran away today
Didn't have a lot to say
They wondered why
She comes home twice a week to wash her clothes
And watch her mother cry
There's too many eyes watching her family home
The seeds of revolution inside her are sown
And somehow everything is turning upside down

They they've been sleeping in the subway
The only place they call their own

Eventually they rise, yes the rise
And they rise in their own way
They rise in their own way
They will rise up

They will rise

Her only daughter left her many years ago
And still she don't know why
She said don't you worry mother
You will never see me cry

Yes they rise in their own way
Yes they rise in their own way
And they rise in their own way
Yes they rise in their own way
They will rise

They will rise up