

# 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