

I was born strong  
I was made for this  
See, I met so many hard time  
When I thought I couldn't make it  
See, I had my trials when my pillows dried my eyes  
Then the morning came  
And my wings took flight

I rise, I rise  
See, I'm hurting, but not broken  
Down, but I won't die  
I rise, I rise  
Soon I will reach the sky  
And still I rise

Some say it's a mystery  
How I still believe  
Then in spite of all I've been through  
I can still push the will  
See, I have power they can't see with their eyes  
It's a little thing called faith  
That makes broken wings fly

I rise, I rise  
Though I'm hurting, but not broken  
Down, but I won't die  
I rise, I rise  
Soon I will reach the sky  
And still I rise

Who can understand  
When just an ordinary man  
Defies the odds and still  
Fights on to win  
I can take it  
I can make it

I rise, I rise  
See, I'm hurting, but not broken  
Down, but I won't die  
I rise, I rise  
Soon I will reach the sky

And still I rise, I rise  
See, I'm hurting, but not broken  
Down, but I won't die  
I rise, I rise  
Soon I will reach the sky  
And still I rise