

Dry Bones

Gregory Porter

I won't die, won't bury, won't sink
'Cause love is the spirit I drink
I'll be free in the morning light
'Cause your touch is the medicine of life
There's a dance to this beat, let's shake
Every move, feel my body awake
There's a sound, you and me are one
And your hope is the rhythm I drum

Is your soul in the desert?
Are your dreams in the sand?
Can't dance with the devil
Till he's off your back

'Cause these dry, dry bones
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
'Cause these dry, dry bones
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
'Cause these dry, dry bones
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
'Cause these dry, dry bones
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up

Take my hand, let it set you free
Keep on working on your destiny
There's healing in the air, get touched
'Cause you feel it? 'Cause the message is love

Is your soul in the desert?
Are your dreams in the sand?
Can't dance with the devil
Till he's off your back

'Cause these dry, dry bones
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
'Cause these dry, dry bones
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
'Cause these dry, dry bones
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
Dry, dry bones
Rise up, gonna rise up
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
Gotta rise up, gonna rise up
Gotta rise

Them bones, them bones, them dry bones
Them bones, them bones, them dry bones
Them bones, them bones, them dry bones
Them bones, them bones, them dry bones
Them bones, them bones, hey

Dry, and dry, and dry, and dry
And dry, and dry, and dry, and dry
And dry

Rise up, oh
Hey