

Rise Up

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All directions within
30 miles of catering
No sign of order
Your eyes up

You let it all hang out
And grab it all before the drought
With cold empty tubs
You gonna rise up

I play it well both ways
I see the ball fall into place
I look over yonder
I see many broken stairs

One fine afternoon
I fell upon a gain
I could not go without
Driving me insane

On a playful afternoon
I heard it in the rain
You can't go on
Driving insane

All the funny people say
Good luck shaking the blame
Working out together
We are gonna rise up

We let it hang out
Grab it all before the drought

Just feeling out the moment
Before you rise up

Pretty songbirds sing
Violent squeaky open hymns

I look over yonder
They are flying into fear

One day afternoon
You're gonna be ok
But you can't go on
Driving insane

On a playful afternoon
I spoke to you through pain
We can't go on driving insane

You can't go on driving insane