

# 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