

# Raise Up

Pixie Lott

This ain't a fairytale  
There's, no way to tip the scales  
For, each win I seem to fail  
That's the way it goes  
Sometimes I ain't that tough  
And, my best ain't good enough  
When I try and shake it off  
Still I hit that low  
But the more that it hurts me  
The more I keep on  
I reach down inside me  
And I know I'll over come

If I lose my strength  
If I'm hanging by a thread  
If I'm going under  
I raise up

Just like a river flowing  
I bend but never broken  
In time every cloud disappears like smoke  
And when my edge is closer  
And I'm slowly going over  
Those things won't bring me down  
When I'm up against the ropes  
The more that you stop me  
The faster I run  
It's never that easy  
But I know I'll over come

If I fall from grace  
If I'm feeling out of place  
With out [?] or together  
I raise up

I raise up, up, up, up, up, up, up  
I raise up, up, up  
I raise up [2x]

Just like a river flowing  
I bend but never broken  
In time every cloud disappears like smoke  
And when my edge is closer  
And I'm slowly going over  
Those things won't bring me down  
When I'm up against the ropes  
The more that you stop me  
The faster I run  
It's never that easy  
But I know I'll over come

If I lose my strength  
If I'm hanging by a thread  
If I'm going under  
I raise up [2x]

If I fall from grace

If I'm feeling out of place  
With out [?] or together  
I raise up

I raise up, up, up, up, up, up, up  
I raise up, up, up  
I raise up [2x]

If I lose my shade  
If I'm going under  
Yeah  
I raise up  
Well, if I fall from grace  
When I'm feeling out of place  
I raise up