

Rise Above It

Afro Celt Sound System

Cracking walls inside my head
With a bottle full of rain
I promised to the coaster
I wouldn't tear it up again

Flick a peanut, break a glass
I wish I didn't sleep at Mass
And everything is closing up
Yet again I come in last

I saw it in a dream
It was another time
Everything was blue
Everything was fine

And you were always there
And I could see clear
I was always yours
You were always mine

Rise above it
Rise above it
Rise above it

I see her on the ceiling
She's staring down in her gown
I had to make allowances
Between my love and going out