

## The Rise

Charlotte Church

In the silence  
In my morning  
I welcome  
The numbness  
That carries  
My weight

Towards self-conviction  
I hope that she will wait  
She'll wait  
She'll wait  
She'll wait

And I rise  
And I rise  
And I forget  
To fall  
Back to silhouette

Even when I'm  
Crushed, closed  
Mouth sewn  
Hush my breath in the air  
All things  
Burn bright  
When the dark is the sharpest  
The skin can be bare

I'll burn  
A constellation  
I hope that you will wait  
Just wait  
Just wait  
Please wait

And I rise  
And I rise  
And I forget  
To fall