

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