

The Levy

From First to Last

NO!

Rise, rise, rise to fall
I never cared, never cared to try until now
To find, home
The distance grows
as the ground approaches

Faith, at least in the form of gravity
keeps me low at the ladder
Time to crawl to the salty hill that fills my life

Rise, rise, rise to fall
I never cared, never cared to try until now
To find, home
The distance grows
as the ground approaches

NO!

Rise, rise, rise to fall
I never cared, never cared to try until now
To find, home
The distance grows
as the ground approaches

RISE, RISE, RISE TO FALL!
RISE, RISE, RISE TO FALL!