

Rising

Lhasa de Sela

I got caught in a storm
And carried away
I got turned, turned around

I got caught in a storm
That's what happened to me
So I didn't call
And you didn't see me for a while

I was rising up
Hitting the ground
And breaking and breaking

I was caught in a storm
Things were flying around
And doors were slamming
And windows were breaking
And I couldn't hear what you were saying
I couldn't hear what you were saying
I couldn't hear what you were saying

I was rising up
Hitting the ground
And breaking and breaking

Rising up
Rising up