

# Phoenix Rising

Steve Winwood

See you on the avenue  
And I know you're gonna be  
Hearing secret harmonies, yeah, yeah  
It's a very fine line, a trembling leaf  
'Tween the heaven here on earth  
And mystery you've witnessed in your own dreams

As the stars shine with magic illusion  
And the sirens sing up from the streets

Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising  
Hear the beat, feel the heat  
Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising

Blue is what you make it, babe  
No one else can make you cry  
While seasons mark your proud beliefs, yeah  
And the passion fills your eyes with sodium light  
And the secrets that you hold within you  
Should be mine and mine alone now, yeah

Well, it's love not illusion, that's what I want  
And the music that flows from the streets at night

Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising  
Hear the beat, feel the heat  
Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising

Take the rhythm now  
For it rolls on all through the town  
Close your eyes, take your prize

Just as I stumble through the heat and I remember  
As I wander through the streets, I remember ancient beats  
Though the sidewalk burns my feet, I surrender

As the stars shine with magic illusion  
And the sirens sing up from the street

Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising  
Hear the beat, feel the heat  
Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising, Phoenix rising

Take the rhythm now  
For it rolls on all through the town  
Close your eyes, take your prize  
Find your space, take your place, yeah