

Everything That Rises

Wild Strawberries

There's a penny poised on a whitewashed fence
And there's a little black boy praying for his government
There's a nervous lady reaching for her place
There's a red faced son running from his race
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge
This is my country, this is your sign
And we are painting fences, drawing lines
Well, I don't know much about anything
And I don't know much about conversation
Look at me, look at me giving my weakness away
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge
Do you know Coventry ribbons and bows
She will throw confetti in your soul
'Cause we don't know much about anything
And we don't know much about conversation
Look at me, look at me giving my weakness away
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge

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