

Rise Above

[Donna Beasley](#)

They call her ?Smiley? like you?d call a big man ?Tiny?
They call him ?Loser? like they think it suits him
Neither ever felt the water
Been baptized by fire
Melted down, purified

The only thing that ever came without a struggle
Was falling love
Now two hold hands and form a winner?s circle
Lifted up to rise above
Rise above
Rise above

She stumbled and she fell hard
He lost his own and found another heart
Carried on the shoulders of love
They ride high like champions
Riding high like champions

The only thing that ever came without a struggle
Was falling love
Now two hold hands and form a winner?s circle
Lifted up to rise above
Rise above
Rise above

Donna Beasley, (c) 2007

Lyrics submitted by Donna Beasley.

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