The Rising

Bruce Springsteen

Can't see nothin' in front of me

Can't see nothin' coming up behind

Make my way through this darkness

I can't feel nothing but this chain that binds me

Lost track of how far I've gone

How far I've gone, how high I've climbed

On my back's a sixty pound stone

On my shoulder a half mile of lineCome on up for the rising

Come on up, lay your hands in mine

Come on up for the rising

Come on up for the rising tonightLeft the house this morning

Bells ringing filled the air

I was wearin' the cross of my calling

On wheels of fire I come rollin' down hereCome on up for the rising

Come on up, lay your hands in mine

Come on up for the rising

Faces gone black, eyes burnin' bright

May their precious blood bind me

Mary in the garden

In the garden of a thousand sighs

There's holy pictures of our children

Dancin' in a sky filled with light

May I feel your arms around me

May I feel your blood mix with mine

A dream of life comes to me

Like a catfish dancin' on the end of my lineSky of blackness and sorrow (a dream of life)

Sky of love, sky of tears (a dream of life)

Sky of glory and sadness (a dream of life)

Sky of mercy, sky of fear (a dream of life)

Sky of memory and shadow (a dream of life)

Your burnin' wind fills my arms tonight

Sky of longing and emptiness (a dream of life)

Sky of fullness, sky of blessed lifeCome on up for the rising

Come on up, lay your hands in mine

Come on up for the rising

Come on up for the rising tonightLi,li, li,li,li,li, li,li,li - li,li, li,li,li, li,li,li - li,li, li,li,li,li, li,li,li...

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