

# Rise

Josh Rouse

Think I'm gonna pass out, think I'll just lay down right here  
Someone turn the light out?  
I'll cover myself with a jacket, I'll still  
Catch the last ride on a Brooklyn train  
30 years old and nothing's changed  
Spent hours on a land line, hopin' you would find time for  
me  
Showed up at your door, it was a scene, I was so sure  
You would be free  
I should have caught a ride on a Brooklyn train  
30 years old and nothing's changed  
And I'll rise to greet you in the morning time  
And I'll rise to greet you in the morning  
Tried so hard to ignore all the feelings I have for you  
They won't leave, I'm so crazy  
How I wish you would  
Come around and we could meet  
So catch the last ride on the Brooklyn train  
Meet me on a corner and I'll entertain  
And I'll rise to greet you in the morning time  
And I'll rise to greet you in the morning  
It's an honest thing and honest things they last  
Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
I think they're gonna come and carry me away  
Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
From you  
I think they're gonna come and carry me away  
Think they're gonna come and carry me away  
I think they're gonna come and carry me away  
From you, from you, from you

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