

Fourth In The Fire, Lift

Sing it softly
with a breath
Taking off like a rocket
I can't stop it when I start
It all comes crashing down
It all comes crashing down

CHORUS

I lift my hands
to the sky, to the sky
I'm on my face
Hear my cry
Lord, hear my cry

Wakeup, listen
It's all around
knocks me down
Like an earthquake
Its an outbreak, hold on tight
When you feel it comin round
Can you hear it comin round?

CHORUS till end...