

Steve Hackett, Rise Again

Take me where the sun don't shine no more
And the moon echoes where once was light
The wind is howling but it has no face
I know that we will rise again

We will fly from this city of the dead
Even if our ship flies a pirate sail
Underneath a bruised and broken sky
I know that we will rise again

There are skies of scarlet and skies of grey
I'll keep them in my heart always
Like the sea loves the land
I know that we will rise again