

# 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