

Rise And Shine

Lyrics by Sherrilynn Taylor

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She lay in fields of poppies
Moving clouds with her mind
Little voice in her head
Screams rise and shine

Smiles through the lines on her face
Tries to hide the disgrace
Thinks her life's a mistake

She bites her tongue and her lip
And bites the hands holding onto her hips
She bites her tongue and the bullet
She bites the hand reaching into her wallet

She's...
Wondering, waiting
Quietly debating

Watching, restraining
Silent complaining

Everyday she chooses to wait
Everyday she changes fate

Can't laugh, so she cries
She's run backward for miles
Thinks her life is a trial

She bites her tongue and her lip
And bites the hands holding onto her hips
She bites her tongue and the bullet
She bites the hand reaching into her wallet

Denying, regretting
Smoking and choking

No surviving the pleasing
Someone help her, she's freezing

She lay in fields of poppies
Moving clouds with her mind
Little voice in her head
Screams rise and shine

Transcending, depending
Surrendering
Transforming and healing
Trusting, believing

Every day a chance to make
A way to change her fate.