

Wild Strawberries

"Everything That Rises"

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There's a penny poised on a whitewashed fence
And there's a little black boy praying for his
government
There's a nervous lady reaching for her place
There's a red faced son running from his race

Everything that rises
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge

Everything that rises
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge

This is my country, this is your sign
And we are painting fences, drawing lines
Well, I don't know much about anything
And I don't know much about conversation
Look at me, look at me giving my weakness away

Everything that rises
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge

Everything that rises
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge

Do you know Coventry ribbons and bows
She will throw confetti in your soul
'Cause we don't know much about anything
And we don't know much about conversation
Look at me, look at me giving my weakness away

Everything that rises
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge

Everything that rises
Everything that rises
Everything that rises must converge

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