

## Sarah Harmer "Phoenix, The"

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It was a late-in-the-summer night  
Nearing the end of a bumpy ride  
Through the backstage parking lots of the country  
We went past the cars at the fray

The cops on bikes, the security gate  
Into the trees where the dark comes easy  
See the light of the Venus shining

High over the mid-western plains  
Is it telling you you gotta go?  
That your heart's been burning way to slow  
I guess I'm the last to know again

But I will rise up, I will  
Who was the Phoenix anyway?  
Just some bird that flew away  
And flies still

It was a late-in-the-summer day  
The breeze had blown the clouds away  
The fluttering ones were covering the fields  
I've been walking by myself

I've been thinking about you again  
Maybe one day I'll tell you how I feel  
See the light of the satellite tower  
The only thing that's blocking our view

Is it telling you what's on my mind  
That I think about you all the time  
That I wish for it even though I know not to

I will rise up, I will  
Who was that Phoenix anyway?  
Just some bird that flew away  
And flies still, flies still

You know I will

