

# Phoenix Arise

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A long time ago  
A magic bird was born with golden wings  
Every thousand years  
Her nest becomes her funeral pyre  
A fiery torch burning bright  
Yet something's living in the light  
After every night comes the morn  
To her own self she is reborn

1<sup>st</sup> CHORUS: Phoenix arising from the flames  
Spread your wings and fly  
No fire nor flood nor hurtful things  
Shall cause your hope to die  
Phoenix arising from the ashes  
Of all that you've loved and lost  
The storm-driven and the tempest-tossed  
Phoenix arise

In every heart  
There beats a will to conquer grave despair  
And so we rebuild  
Our only refuge is our love  
In all this grief, all this pain  
Something living still remains  
Through the din and wreckage of all things  
We can hear the rustle of your wings

2<sup>nd</sup> CHORUS: Phoenix arising from the flames  
Spread your wings and soar  
Sorrow may have its many names But joy has many more  
Phoenix arising from the ashes  
Of all that you've loved and lost  
The storm-driven and the tempest-tossed  
Phoenix arise

REPEAT 1<sup>st</sup> CHORUS: