

We Rise

Boff Whalley

Written for the musical "Homebaked" celebrating the creation of a community bakery in Liverpool

Out of hard times, something magical can rise. Come to the Royal Court this autumn to see a story of hard work, hope and pies (mainly pies to be honest). They didn't just want the loaf, they wanted the whole bakery. They didn't just want the bakery, they wanted the whole street!

When you're feel-ing emp-ty and low We rise, oh we rise

When your 'yes' turns in - to a 'no' We rise, oh we rise

When you're sick and fed up of the rain

When you run out of pe - trol a - gain

When the man-spread-ing wan-ker still tries to man-splain We rise, oh we rise,



When you're feeling empty and low

We rise, oh we rise

When your 'yes' turns into a 'no'

We rise, oh we rise

When you're sick and fed up of the rain

When you run out of petrol again

When the manspreading wanker still tries to mansplain

We rise, oh we rise

We rise, oh we rise

When you're feeling like nobody cares

We rise, oh we rise

When none of your socks are in pairs

We rise, oh we rise

When life just laughs in your face

When billionaires head into space

When you're finishing last in the human race

We rise, oh we rise

We rise, oh we rise

Gather your friends around you

Wipe those tears from your eyes

Turn up the music

And rise

When life's jigsaw pieces don't fit

We rise, oh we rise

When the pavements are covered in litter and spit

We rise, oh we rise

When you've no sugar to put in yer tea

When the ship of hope's sailed out to sea

When Jacob Rees-Mogg comes on the TV

We rise, oh we rise

We rise, oh we rise