

Up, Up, Up by Clark Kelly

Stepping into the light After the storm weathered and worn down But from my line of sight Under the mess there's a lot left to build on

Knocked down but we're too strong to stay there we're going up, up, up Out of the fire higher and higher we're going up, up, up You can't hold us down

It's hard to find any answers Or what to expect but you can bet now Without missing a beat Together we'll rise picking up right where we left off

Knocked down but we're too strong to stay there we're going up, up, up Out of the fire higher and higher we're going up, up, up You can't hold us down

> Stepping into the light We're going to be all right

