She was walking in the street, looked up and noticed He was nameless, he was homeless
She asked him his name and told him what hers was
He gave her a story about a life
With a glint in his eye and a corner of a smile
One conversation, a simple moment
The things that change us if we notice
When we look up, sometimes

They said I would never make it
But I was built to break the mold
The only dream that I've been chasing is my own

So I sing a song for the hustlers trading at the bus stop Single mothers waiting on a check to come Young teachers, student doctors
Sons on the frontline knowing they don't get to run This goes out to the underdog
Keep on keeping at what you love
You'll find that someday soon enough
You will rise up, rise up, yeah

She's riding in a taxi back to the kitchen Talking to the driver about his wife and his children On the run from a country where they put you in prison For being a woman and speaking your mind She looked in his eyes in the mirror and he smiled

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Everybody rise up You're gonna rise, yeah

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