PHOENIX RISING

I feel it burn inside of me Something coming alive in me I feel it starting to rise in me PHOENIX

In blackened ashes spread your wings Flames of yellow in the winds Upon the skies of Wellington PHOENIX

> That Fever Pitch it call me home A sweet waiata from her gates I follow where the winds are blowing I ride the waves across the Strait

I'll do the mahi required of me To feed the ahi inside of me To stand and sing with pride to be PHOENIX

I feel it burn inside of me Something coming alive in me I feel it starting to rise in me PHOENIX

That Fever Pitch it call me home
A sweet waiata from her gates
I follow where the winds are blowing
I ride the waves across the Strait

P.H.O.E. NIX P.H.O.E. NIX Come on PHOENIX! [Repeat]

> That Fever Pitch it call me home A sweet waiata from her gates I follow where winds are blowing I ride the waves across the Strait

P.H.O.E. NIX P.H.O.E. NIX Come on PHOENIX! [Repeat]

> That Fever Pitch it call me home A sweet waiata from her gates I follow where winds are blowing I ride the waves across the Strait