Wake
Giant o'mine
Lift your silver tongue to the wind

Rest your copper eyes on heavens low Let your inner child take you home

Wake slumbering giant Melt and show remorse Among the gods we are You had it all wrong I'll wait, watch, wonder, and weep I'll scream until the sobs flow Until Europa swells again Breathe Breathe and the sea will teem with life Breathe and the land will sink into a flow Wake you slumbering satellite Wake you satellite wake Among gods you scream, wait, watch, and wonder What have you of Time? How many cycles? How many years since descending You're the last of your kind The last... 'O little prince' Sleep