

## Giant Jack's Theme

Dionysos

Jack comes home  
Giant Jack was dead  
Giant Jack is maybe dead  
Oh, Giant Jack looks dead  
Oh, Giant Jack is not dead  
He's carrying his shadow  
Through the grave city grave  
Skeleton tree growing  
On his own grave  
He's trembling cold  
With a frozen wind blowing  
Blowing through his teeth  
Blowing through his mouth  
Battle on his big blinked eyes  
Jack is on my back now  
I was trembling like a bird with no feather on the skin  
I had gasoline all over my wings  
He looked like a storm with a solid body  
He looked like a storm  
He took off his shadow and put it on mine

I said:  
"It's too large for a little me"  
He said:  
"You need this big black shadow  
To fight against the night  
It's a good shadow  
A bit encumbering  
And cold like ice  
But it will protect you well"  
He said  
He wore a strange coat with a hundred pockets full of books  
He said:  
"I give you books 'cos books are really good to fight against the night"  
Giant Jack shakes my hand  
Giant Jack and little me...  
Giant Jack is on my back  
Giant Jack is on my back  
Giant Jack, Giant Jack  
Giant Jack is on my back  
Giant Jack is on my back (x8)