

Sleeping Giants

The Crane Wives

I feel the mountains, I feel the mountains
Shifting under me
The sleeping giants are finally waking
Waking finally

My pulse is clear, rushing in my ears
I hear something calling me
My pulse is clear, rushing in my ears
I hear something calling me

(Ohh...)

The moon is humming, the moon is humming
Lovely melodies
The forest echoes, the trees are crowing
Hungry, hungry harmonies

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(Ohh...)

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(Ohh...)