The Sleeper

Beastwars

White ships of light
Across the cold bay
Wraith upon the throne
In the state of sleepBut you hear it in the trees
And the birds scream
The land is old
Some say scarredLet the souls awaken
Let them raise up like mountains
Let them become like rocks
Falling over the cliff
But you hear it in the trees
And the birds screamingLet them become like mountains
Let the rocks fall the earth
To awaken the sea
To call the land
Let the soul awaken
Let them raise the mountains
Let the rock call you
Awake from your nightmareOh, the children scream
Oh, the land is old
Scarred

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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