The Wakening

G E am am Memories of laying down, but no memories of sleep. G E7 am In my memories I drown, but awake I cannot keep. F am dm Ε O my eyes I cannot open, I can't even move my head. dm am To fly freely, I'm but hopin' G G em em E7 and my flame ... and my flame ... and my flame ... and my flame ... am I am not dead! am G Fire burn - do not wither, flame! em am Ages turn - won't you call my name? am G Breath - don't leave me alone C G am em am I do not wish to turn to stone

What's these mountains that surround me? When I lay, there was but grass. Brothers, sisters all around me turned to stone as time did pass, When the moments turned to hours and millennia went by And we lay as silent towers And we slept ... and we slept ... and we slept ... I did not die!

Fire burn - do not wither, flame! Ages turn - won't you call my name? Breath - don't leave me alone I do not wish to turn to stone

Where's the flame I held so dearly? Where's the spark that was my soul? O if only I'd see clearly, but I feel I am not whole. There's remembrances of fire and some heat I cannot hold while I flew so high and higher in my dreams ... in my dreams ... in my dreams ... My world's grown old!

Fire burn - do not wither, flame! Ages turn - won't you call my name? Breath - don't leave me alone I do not wish to turn to stone O my world has grown so busy, time runs faster than it did, leaves me feeling old and dizzy - this world isn't mine a bit. It's the humans' world to hurry and this time is theirs to keep. I could try to wake an worry, but my heart ... but my heart ... but my heart ... I want to sleep.

> Fire burn - do not wither, dreams Ages turn - keep it as it seems Sleep - let me lie alone My heart will never turn to stone