

Asia, Awake

(Downes/Payne)

(Adapted from 'The Rubaiyat' of Omar Khayyam)

"The dawning of a brand new day
The waking of the whispers say:
That sleeping heavens will return
In deepest night the secret learned
And from these walls this city lies
The past will be our future
The journey will be over,
Awake!"

I saw the writing on the wall
The story of our birth then fall
Within their tombs of holy stone
The scrolls of life, one man alone
So if we try, we can live and learn
The sands will pull you under
Don't let them pull you under
Awake!

I travelled to a foreign land
Through stormy seas and burning sand
Led by the stars the ancient stream
The call of treasures yet unseen
So if we climb to the rocks of kings
Together we'll discover
The source of all our wonder
Awake!

Someday we're going to go back to the stars
And find the answer, who we really are
A traveller through the lonely mists of time
Creation from the sky

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We saw the writing
We read the story
Awake!