

# 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!