

Saga, It's Time! (Chapter 3)

Large and tall ones, short and small ones
Working 'round a frame
The pieces fit so perfectly
Like some large metal game
The time draws near, and with it fear
All senses a new kind
I'll not look back, on watered thoughts
Rearranging mine

[Chorus]

It's time!

This time!

Make me now!

It's time!

This time!

Change me now!

The book has said, that all the plans
Would be well within my reach

And here things were

Even larger than I'd dreamed

This metal gift, a perfect shift

From the art of being kind

I'll not look back, on tired thoughts

And all those changing minds

[Repeat Chorus]