

Stefan Eicher, Wake Up

Leave from where you lay
all things want to flow
if you would stay
you'd never blossom and grow

From where to take the future
when you sleep the world
wake up, shall I help
all things want to flow

Wake up

Leave from where you lay
all things want to flow
come out to play
let's kick some snow

Spring is coming home
flooding this old winter
till the ice is gone
till summer is here

Wake up! Shall I help

Leave from where you lay
all things want to flow
and if this is the day
to let it all go?

I know it's frightening, to leave
your house on the hill
but come on down here, I've got
a story to tell

Wake up! Shall I help

and if the Earth
no longer knows your name
whisper to it
that you're floating again

Say to the flashing waters
that you are
like I say to the flashing waters
That I am

Wake Up! - Wake Up! Shall I help