

## Summer

Asia

Her fingers feel the air  
The mantle now so bare  
From green then into brown  
Lie scattered all around  
We hope they will return  
Like those before did learn  
Now that their summer's gone  
We have to carry on

Till we rise, I just can't wait  
Now tell me, who are you  
To judge my fate?

Oh, the rain burns on  
Now that summer's gone  
Oh, the wind blows strong  
Now that summer's gone

Across the fields we ran  
To emerald castles, banned  
By rule of modern man  
Who built a winterland  
Then as the seasons change  
He'll fly and hide away  
Above a cloud of words  
On wings of gold I heard

We must rise, it's not too late  
Now tell me, who are you  
To change our fate?

[Chorus]