

# Wake

## Big Country

Leave my kitchen  
Leave my bedroom  
Leave my fire

Take out all the gaming sets  
That no one hired  
Break up all the boats  
Still tied up on the key

And the year is over now  
And all the children kissed

When the bough breaks  
And the cradle is down  
I will wake and sing

Cover me with finest linen  
Every morning  
Bring me perfumes and tobacco  
Every morning  
Bathe my feet in Texan oils  
And hold me down

And the year is over now  
And all the children kissed

Strap the anchors to my neck  
And bathe with me

When the bough breaks  
And the cradle is down  
I will wake and sing

Jump from wall to wall  
On photographs of home  
In the wheat field feeding beasts  
Have lost their barn  
Place them shaking on the table  
Show them steel

And the year is over now  
And all the children kissed

Store the relics  
Mend the cracks  
And hide the wheel

When the bough breaks  
And the cradle is down  
I will wake and sing

Dance on every wire here  
Find little doll  
As you danced in other beds  
Before the fall  
Take the wings from airplanes  
And set them loose

The carpenter has shown his skill  
And proved his use

And the year is over now  
And all the children kissed

Strap the anchors to my neck  
And bathe with me

When the bough breaks  
And the cradle is down  
I will wake and sing