

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