then that you long for the things you've known And the world you've left and the little you own. The

fun is done. You steal what you can and run! And you

scramble down and you look below And the world you know begins to grow: The

Broadly

roof, the house, and your mother at the door.
The roof, the house, and the world, you never

thought to explore. And you think of all the things

you've seen, And you wish that you could live in

between. And you're back again, only dif-
Maestoso

Jack

There are giants in the sky!

Cl., Hns., BD, Pno., Synth., Strs.

Tutti (no Bass)

There are big tall terrible awesome scary

a tempo

End