

After The Gold Rush



Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming
Sayin' something about a queen
There were passants singin' and drummers drummin'
And the archer split the tree
There's a fanfare blowin' to the sun
That was floating on the breeze
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies

I was lyin' in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes
I was hopin' for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playin' in my head
And I felt like getting high
Thinkin' about what a friend had said I was hopin' it was a lie

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin'
In the yellow haze of the sun
There were children cryin' and colours flyin'
All around the chosen ones
All in a dream, all in a dream the loading had begun
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun

(N. Young)

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