

94. After the goldrush

well, I dreamed I saw the knights
in armour come
saying something about a queen
there were peasants singing and drummers drumming
and the archer split the tree
there was a fanfare blowing to the sun
that was floating on the breeze
Look at Mother Nature on the run
in the twenty first century
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in the twentyfirst century
Look at Mother Nature on the run
in the twentyfirst century

I was lying in a burned out basement
with the full moon in my eyes
I was hoping for replacement
when the sun burst through the sky
there was a band playing in my head
and I felt like I could cry
I was thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie

well I dreamed I saw the silver space ships
flying in the yellow haze of the sun
there were children crying
and colours flying
all around the chosen one
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
flying Mother Nature's
silver seed to a new home