

Prelude

"After The Goldrush"

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Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming
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 nineteen-seventies
I was lying in a burned out basement
With a full moon in my eyes
I was hoping for a replacement
When the sun burst through the skies
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high
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
Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships
Flying in the yellow haze of the sun
There were children crying and colors 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 in the sun

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