

## Kristina

### "Dreams Of Gold"

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Robert

We always swore we'd stick together  
In America - remember that?

Arvid

It was a solemn promise!

Robert

Then I will tell you all about my secret plan  
We're heading west to dig for gold in California

Arvid

And you want me to come along

Robert

And when we've dug our fill  
we're going home again  
to build a mansion where we'll  
Live like country squires!

Robert & Arvid

There's no farmhand who's done that before

Arvid

Still and all it's pleasant here,  
why be in such a hurry

Robert

Think of all the poor old wretches  
that we left behind us

Arvid

They slave all their life for a pittance  
They're treated like swine and  
they sleep in a sty  
Where they scuffle for  
crumbs till the day that they die

Robert  
No, we mustn't end up as paupers

Robert & Arvid  
Our future is in California and waiting  
out there is a bright shining mountain of gold

Robert  
It knows we are coming

Arvid  
Yes, I hear it calling

Robert  
The sooner the better

Robert & Arvid  
We're on our way!

Karl Oskar  
The pitiless fight for survival out there,  
Would be fatal for you and your  
whims can only lead to disasters

Robert  
Don't you see that scratching for gold  
will be heaven. For one who has  
worked for the wickedest of masters

Karl Oskar  
You're too young to make it,  
Just eighteen, remember!

Robert  
At fourteen - remember!  
You knew exactly where you were heading

Karl Oskar  
That was back at home, things were different in  
Sweden

Robert  
No older than fourteen, you seem to be forgetting

Karl Oskar  
As a child you went reaching for rainbows,

I see that you still do

Robert

All the rich men out in California piss into  
pots made of gold

Karl Oskar

Every word I lie. And so typical of you!

Robert

They all dawdle about night and day; without shame,  
so I'm told!

Karl Oskar

So you think you just pick up a  
spade and your fortune will be made

Robert

And when I return I'll share it with you fairly  
- The brotherly way!

Karl Oskar

Well, you mark my words;  
you'll regret your escapade

Robert & Arvid

There is nothing to add  
We are leaving whatever you say

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