After The Goldrush
Neil Young

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights
In armor 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 the full moon in my eyes.
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst thru the sky.

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.
I was 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 colors flying
All around the chosen ones.
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun.

They were flying Mother Nature's
Silver seed to a new home in the sun.
They were flying Mother Nature's
Silver seed to a new home in the sun.

Flying Mother Nature's
Silver seed to a new home.

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