

# 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.  
 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.  
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 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.

