

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.
 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.

