

After The Gold Rush

Emmylou Harris

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 twentieth century
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the twentieth century I was lying in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like I could cry 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 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 Flying Mother Nature silver seed
To a new home in the sun
Flying Mother Nature silver seed
To a new home

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