Wonderbread

Jason Rubero

Was it all a dream?
All a dream?
All the nations holding hands
On bended knee?

I saw the scholars close all their books
Exchange their knowledge for puzzling looks

Was it all a dream?
All a dream?
Saw our kings remove their crowns
And lay them at your feet

Caught up in our junk and jewels
We stumbled around like star struck fools

Lift me high, bring me low
I want to know where you are
Heaven above and sky below
I want to go past the stars

Was it all a dream?
All a dream?
I saw the dancing mountains
And the waving trees

The flowers clapped and sang so loud
As Michael swung his blade from the gathering cloud

Lift me high, bring me low
I want to know where you are
Heaven above and sky below
I want to go past the stars

Lift us high, bring us low
We want to know where you are
Heaven above and sky below
We want to go past the stars

Lyrics Submitted by Andrew Bird

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