

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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