

# 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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