

# Someplace Far Away

[Hal Ketchum](#)

My Daddy brought home a photograph from the paper yesterday  
It showed a line of wagons movin' someplace far away  
That picture made my daddy smile, it made my Momma cry  
It seems like Daddy's wagon load of dreams had long since passed her by  
But the dream that makes the sparrow fly can make an eagle fall  
And one that makes the rich man money, it ain't no dream at all  
It's a cryin' shame to wake up just to find it's all been broke in two  
Careful what you're dreamin', 'cause it someday may come true  
Well he talked on all through supper time 'bout the good prospector's life  
Couldn't see Momma didn't wanna be no good prospector's wife  
He said, "We best sell out and go before the weather turns too cold  
And maybe buy ourselves an extra horse to carry all the gold"  
But the dream that makes the sparrow fly can make an eagle fall  
And one that makes the rich man money, it ain't no dream at all  
It's a cryin' shame to wake up just to find it's all been broke in two  
Careful what you're dreamin', 'cause it someday may come true  
And I got up as soon as the first light came to start the mornin' fire  
Wonderin' if my Momma's will had cooled that man's desire  
And inside that stove upon the coals, an ashen paper lay  
It was a ghostly line of wagons, movin' someplace far away  
And the dream that makes the sparrow fly can make an eagle fall  
And one that makes the rich man money, it ain't no dream at all  
It's a cryin' shame to wake up just to find it's all been broke in two  
Careful what you're dreamin', 'cause it someday may come true  
Oh, be careful what you're dreamin', 'cause it someday may come true

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