Mountain Stream

Cowboy Junkies

I had a dream I was a king
A king of empty things
I had a queen, she lit my way
And she wiped my tears awayMy kingdom was broad and vast
I ignored it as it passed
As I walked
She left me, did my queenAlone to think and dream
As I walked my mountain streams
I dried tears and all my fears
With ten thousand shields and spears
My queen came back again
But I was ready to defend
My heart now hard and cold
She left me without hopeWith gray hair upon my head
My queen and youth had fled
My youth and queen, my mountain stream
Had been stolen by the years
I had a dream I was a king
A king of empty things
Alone to think and dream
But not to hope, or so it seems
But not to hope, or so it seems
But not to hope, or so it seems
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/