After the Gold Rush

Natalie Merchant

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming
Saying something about a queen
There were peasants singing and
Drummers drumming, the archer split the tree
There was a fanfare blowing to the sun
That was floating on the breezeLook at mother nature on the run
In the nineteen seventies
Look at mother nature on the run
In the nineteen seventiesI was lying in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes
Hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting highThinking about what a friend had said
And hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lieWell, I dreamed I saw the silver
Space ships flying in the yellow haze of the sun
There were children crying and colors flying
All around the chosen onesAll in a dream, all in a dream the loading had begun
They were flying mother nature's
Silver seed to a new home in the sun
Flying mother nature's silver seed to a new home
Flying mother nature's silver seed to a new home

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