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 seventies I 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

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Flying mother nature's silver seed to a new home