

# Time Travel Fantasy

**Jackson Browne**

My head is in the forest  
And I'm thinking about you  
The mist is pulling lightly  
On the timberMy thoughts are of the forest  
And I'm sure, I'm not in view  
Of anyone but the dragon  
And the prince of songI cannot see the daytime  
For my head is in the night  
The fog is gently swaying  
On the moor nowI hardly know the difference  
From the dark into the light  
Since I was with the dragon  
It's been far too longMy feet can't keep my thoughts  
From running out on me this time  
The haze is passing fully  
'Cross the skylineWhere's the girl to hold me  
To the boundaries of my mind  
Princess with bag of crystal  
That's where I belongNow will my head stay with the night  
And watch the chance I take  
All the dew has gathered  
On the heatherWill I go to sleep again  
Or will I stay awake?  
Let me linger with the dragon  
And the prince of song

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