

Flying Pickets, As

Well it's funny you should say that
It's a most peculiar thing
Yes it's funny you should say that

I was talking to a man
And I saw he wore a ring
Yes it's funny you should say that

And I told him of a dream
Where I caught and ate a whale
Then I woke up feeling hungry, he said
That's a curious tale
For a dream contains a wish
In this case a giant fish
As the pressure you were under
Might have woken you from slumber
To relieve the pangs of hunger
You just dreamed yourself a dish

Well it's funny you should say that
It's a most peculiar thing
Yes it's funny you should say that

For I also met a man
And he also wore a ring
Yes it's funny you should say that

And I told him of a dream
Where the sun was at its height
But my toes were blocks of ice, he said
Let me get this right
You are tall and so your feet
Must protrude beyond the sheet
While you sleep they're unprotected
Their discomfort is detected
And it's just as I suspected
You were trying to dream some heat

But there are six white wolves
In the dead of the night
On the branch of a tree

And they have such big eyes
And they're shining so bright
All the better to see

And they have such big ears
All the better to hear
And they're listening to me

And they have such sharp teeth
All the better to eat
And they're looking at me

Well it's funny you should say that
It's a most peculiar thing
Yes it's funny you should say that

I was speaking to a man
But I don't recall a ring
Yes it's funny you should say that

And I told him of a dream
Where I turned into a snail

And he said: hmm, it is simplicity
To follow such a trail
For this creature takes his shell
Anywhere that he may roam

But work must keep you on the move
You fear your wife may disapprove
So like the snail you just remove
And take along your home

If I step on a line
Something will happen
There are rats in a jar
Something terrible will happen

Harmonic 2-Part harmony with following wolves vers extract and the above verse
Intermeshed:

And they have such big eyes
And they're shining so bright
All the better to see

And they have such sharp teeth
All the better to eat
And they're looking at me

Tell me what they want (echo)
Tell me what can they be (echo)
Tell me what does it mean (echo)
Tell me what do you see (echo)

Fantasia
Nothing is what it seems
Fantasia
A world that's made out of dreams
Fantasia
Nothing is what it seems
Fantasia

Well it's funny you should say that
It's a most peculiar thing
Yes it's funny you should say that

Though I haven't met this man
So he didn't wear a ring
It's so funny you should say that

If I told him of a dream
Where I turned into a hat
That was round and made of fur, would he say
Nothing wrong with that
As I sit here in my chair
I can see your growth is spare
And it is my observation
That this caused you much frustration
So you dreamed a consolation
To replace the loss of hair

I'm going to be a mother (laughter)
I'm going to have a child (laughter)

Harmonic 5-Part with all prior verses except the main Fantasia chorus and a new
Part:

There are wolves in the tree
But the tree never grew
There are rats in the jar

But the curse wasn't true

Fantasia

Nothing is what it seems

Fantasia

A world that is made out of dreams

Fantasia

Nothing is what it seems

Fantasia

A world, that's made, out of, dreams