

# Rolling Stones, In Another Land

(Wyman)

In another land where the breeze and the  
Trees and flowers were blue  
I stood and held your hand.  
And the grass grew high and the feathers floated by  
I stood and held your hand.  
And nobody else's hand will ever do  
Nobody else will do  
Then I awoke  
Was this some kind of joke?  
Much to my surprise  
I opened my eyes.  
We walked across the sand and the sea and  
The sky and the castles were blue.  
I stood and held your hand.  
And the spray flew high and the feathers floated by  
I stood and held your hand.  
And nobody else's hand will ever do  
Nobody else will do  
Then I awoke  
Was this some kind of joke?  
Much to my surprise  
When I opened my eyes.  
We heard the trumpets blow and the sky  
Turned red when I accidentally said  
That I didn't know how I came to be here  
Not fast asleep in bed.  
I stood and held your hand.  
And nobody else's hand will ever do  
Nobody else's hand  
Then I awoke  
Was this some kind of joke?  
I opened my eyes.  
Much to my surprise.