

The Alice Band, After The Goldrush

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights
In armour come
Saying something about a queen
There were peasants singing and
Drummers drumming
And the archer split the tree
There was a fanfare blowing
To the sun
That was floating on the breeze
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the twenty first century

Well I was lying in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high
I was thinking about what a
Friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what a
Friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie

Well 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 one
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun
Flying Mother Nature's
Silver seed to a new home in the sun
Flying Mother Nature's
Silver seed to a new home