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