

# Grant Lee Phillips, After The Goldrush

Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming  
Sayin' something about a queen  
There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin'  
And the archer split the tree  
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun  
that was floating on the breeze  
Look at Mother Nature on the run  
in the nineteen seventies  
Look at Mother Nature on the run  
In the nineteen seventies

I was lying in a burned out basement  
With a full moon in my eye  
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 friend had said  
I was hoping it was a lie

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship 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