Hawkwind, Arrival In Utopia

We dreamed of golden shining towers Of lazy days and thrilling hours Fields of wonder, streets so fair Of amber ships which sailed, through the air

Dreamed of steel and glass and wire Of days of wine and nights of fire Dreamt of dogs that talked like boys Of girls who flew, of unnamed joys

And now our dreams are true We don't know what to do For we don't like it here There's nothing for us to fear Bored mindless in Utopia