

# 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