Neil Young & Crazy Horse, On The Way Home

When the dream came
I held my breath with my eyes closed
I went insane,
Like a smoke ring day
When the wind blows
Now I won't be back till later on
If I do come back at all
But you know me, and I miss you now.

In a strange game
I saw myself as you knew me
When the change came,
And you had a
Chance to see through me
Though the other side is just the same
You can tell my dream is real
Because I love you, can you see me now.

Though we rush ahead to save our time
We are only what we feel
And I love you, can you feel it now.