

Tori Amos, After The Gold Rush

well, i dreamed i saw the knights
well, i dreamed i saw the knights in armor come
sayin' something about a queen
there were children singin' and drummers drumming
the archer split the tree
there was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
that floated on the breeze
look at mother nature on the run in the nineteen seventies
look at mother nature on the run in two thousand and three...

i was lying in a burned out basement
with a full moon in my eyes
i was hopin' for a replacement
when the sun burst through the sky
there was a band playing in my head
and i felt like getting high
thinkin' about what a friend had said,
i was hopin' it was a lie
thinkin' about what a friend had said,
i was hopin' it was a lie

well, i dreamed i saw the silver spaceships flying
in the yellow haze of the sun
there were children crying and colors flying
all around the chosen ones
all in a dream, all in a dream
the loading had begun
flyin' mother nature's silver seed
to a new home in the sun
flyin' mother nature's silver seed
to a new home...

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