

# After The Goldrush - Neil Young

well I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming,  
saying something about a queen.

There were peasants singing and drummers drumming,  
and the archer split the tree.

There was a fanfare blowing 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 the full moon in my eyes.

I was hoping for a 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 a friend had said; I was hoping it was a lie.

well, I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin',  
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 ....

Flying mother nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun ..  
Flying mother nature's silver seed to a new home . . . .

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