

Dappled in blue like a midnight moon  
Over the mountain  
And God we would ride down the steepest side  
To the beat of a lone drum

Never knew what we got into  
Always the running  
Now we find that there's all the signs  
Change is a-coming  
Now it seems it was history  
Thoughts from a past life  
Now it seems only memories  
Life making fast time

Come on along  
And it won't take long  
Those were the last words  
Lay in the trees where you'll always be  
Over the pasture

Never knew what we got into  
Always the running  
Now we find that there's all the signs  
Change is a-coming  
Now it seems it was history  
Thoughts from a past life  
So it seems it was memories  
Life making fast time  
Now it seems only history  
Thoughts from a past life  
So it seems it was memories  
Life making fast time

Dappled in blue like a midnight moon  
Never knew what we got into  
(Change is a-coming)

Now it seems only history  
Thoughts from a past life  
So it seems only memories  
Life making fast time