

Scarecrow's Dream

Dan Fogelberg

Seldom seen
A scarecrow's dream
I hang in the hopes of replacement
Castles tall
I built them all
But I dream that I'm trapped in the basement.

And if you ever hear me calling out
And if you've been by paupers crowned
Between the worlds of men and make-believe
I can be found.

Plans I've made
A masquerade
Fading in fear of the coming day
Heroes' tales
Like nightingales
Wrestle the wind as they run away.

And if you ever hear them calling out
And if you've been by paupers crowned
Between the worlds of men and make-believe
I can be found.

Garden gate
An empty plate
Waiting for someone to come and fill
Scarecrow's dreams
Like frozen streams
Thirst for the fall
But they're running still.

And if you ever hear me calling out
And if you've been by paupers crowned
Between the worlds of men and make-believe
I can be found.