

After the Gold Rush

Dolly Parton

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 Twentieth Century
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the Twentieth Century

I was lying in a burned out basement

With the full moon in my eye
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky

There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like I could cry
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

I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flying
In the yellow haze of the sun
There was 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