

# The Dream Song

Joan Baez

I had a dream I was following a barefoot girl  
Beside a stream that flowed around the world  
And we spoke of many things though her mouth never moved  
As the most peculiar scenes were disappearing into view

Oh what a dream beyond the realm of why  
Pretty little beings beneath the yawning sky  
Speaking of God as though they could define  
Music to the deaf and color to the blind or God to man

And then the leaves became a thousand tears  
And I was on my knees in a crazy house of mirrors  
I couldn't find my face but a voice was drawing nearer  
Hush baby, sweet baby, hush don't you cry

And I thought I woke and my mother was standing there  
And my heart broke as the ribbons in her hair  
Turned into highways surrounded and swirled  
Like a crown come down around a not so perfect world

In the corner of the dream was the man with the blue guitar  
It had no strings but the music touched the stars  
And his long dark curls turned to gold before my eyes  
And the barefoot girl smiled off to the side and it was real

Then a thousand birds took flight with a joyful noise  
And I heard the angels up on high rejoice  
I could see my face and I recognized the voice  
Hush baby, sweet baby, hush baby hush

It's just a dream, one of those that goes on and on  
Scene after scene with the rhythm of a gypsy song  
When I really woke I was frozen in between  
I didn't know who I was, it was a dream inside a dream

It's all a dream  
Oh what a dream  
I had a dream