

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