

# Nothing But a Dream

Paul Kelly

High on a hill, deep in a forest  
At the end of a lonely road  
Inside a house of New Zealand timber  
Lives a young queen all on her own  
She took me in and did her healing  
And said 'You can stay if you know when to go  
But don't take too much when you start your stealing  
Just a little's enough-you're the one who should know'

You will fall, you will fall  
Nothing but a dream, nothing as it seems  
You will fall, you will fall  
Nothing as it seems, nothing but a dream

She sat me down at her dark piano  
And said 'Can you play me that old Spanish song?  
I know a verse and all of the chorus  
But there's just one chord I keep getting wrong'  
She threw down three coins and said 'There's a purpose  
In all that we do, every fall of a leaf  
Now drink from this cup, I made you a potion  
And lay yourself down and get you some sleep'

You will fall, you will fall  
Nothing but a dream, nothing as it seems  
You will fall, you will fall  
Nothing as it seems, nothing but a dream

I woke to the sound of somebody strumming  
She held in her hands a parlour guitar  
She said 'If you like this song that I'm strumming  
Take it with you, it's only a prayer'

You will fall, you will fall  
Nothing but a dream, nothing as it seems  
You will fall, you will fall  
Nothing as it seems, nothing but a dream