

Now take a look at what you see  
Do a little walking in your sleep  
All around the garden shoots of green  
All around the world are human beings  
they're crying out  
Living in a dream  
Some of them are nightmares, some of them sweet  
Every now and then someone starts to sing  
Every now and then but you're just standing there and

Staring at some message on your omnipresent phone  
You're so goddam materialistic,  
man you've got to let it go

Now I don't know what you've been told  
Every little goldfish is not gold  
Every little viper's not your friend  
And a million dollars is not how this story ends  
Doesn't mean a thing  
Catch it on the wind, throw it to the sea  
There's a lot of old gods in the deep  
Maybe you could see them if you weren't just standing

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There's going to be a thunder in the hills  
There's going to be a red moon in the sky  
People never do what they've been told  
You're going to have to hold your loved ones to you through  
the night  
Underneath the sky  
Turning out the lights  
Everybody comes in by the fire  
Dance the night away  
She looks into your eyes and  
are you standing there just

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