

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