

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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