Wild dreams

Words and music: Rob Holt

I have seen bright flags flying in the sky in the sun and there just beside them subways rattling and the newsstand violence the times long past now, the scrolls are silent

I have seen boats on the ocean in the sand in the sun with their hills cracked and broken and I have heard children running and laughing and other lie down they lie still as they're passing

I have seen wild dreams

I have seen a golden lion on the ground in the grass and there just behind him the prey is majestic in simple lines in the caves on the walls in strokes that are timeless

and I have seen liquid diamonds
falling fast falling straight
and there just beside them
shadows on snow and steps she can climb them
and if she did, if she did would she find them

I have had wild dreams