

you jump on your white horse  
you ride over fields of grain  
and wind if you follow the right course  
it's gonna take you back again  
future is rosy blushing the past  
is pale your heart is a boat  
set sail you say you need  
that holy tin cup so you ride  
on right on with your head high up  
your thoughts turn but  
your eyes only see them amazed  
at your return when  
they'll all say they love you  
they love you  
it's true  
'cause you come from the land of forever  
night and you rode on through  
and you packed your empty satchels  
full of their dreams do they love  
who you are or what you do you  
may never know and you're  
on your own now long  
past the front door  
you stare in wonder at the sky  
what is it you are looking for  
your magic potions your precious jewels  
are only notions you feel a fool  
do you want riches  
do you want fame  
do you need millions  
to know you so you  
don't forget your own name  
'cause they'll all say  
they love you  
they love you  
it's true  
'cause you come  
from the land of forever night  
and you rode on through  
and you packed your empty  
satchels full of their dreams  
do they love who you are  
or what you do you  
may never know  
because they'll all say  
they love you