Hal Ketchum

Daddy brought home a photograph from the paper yesterday
It showed a line of wagons movin some place far away
That picture made my daddy smile, it made my momma cry
It seems that Daddy's wagonload of dreams had long since passed her by

[Chorus:]

And the dream that makes the sparrow fly can make an eagle fall And one that makes the rich man money, it ain't no dream at all It's a cryin shame to wake up just to find it's all been broke in two

Be careful what you're dreamin cause it someday may come true

He talked on all through suppertime bout the good prospector's life

Couldn't see Momma didn't wanna be no good prospector's wife He said, "We best sell out and go before the weather turns too cold

Maybe buy ourselves an extra horse to carry all the gold"

[Chorus]

I got up as soon as the first light came to start the mornin fi

Wonderin if my momma's will had cooled that man's desire And inside the stove upon the coals an ashen paper lay It showed a ghostly line of wagons movin some place far away

[Chorus]

Oh be careful what you're dreamin cause it someday may come tru e

Yeah be careful what you're dreamin cause it someday may come t rue