

Arrival In Utopia

Hawkwind

We dreamt of golden shining towers
Of lazy days and thrilling hours
Fields of wonder, streets so fair
Of amber ships which sailed through the air

Dreamed of steel and glass and wire
Of days of wine and nights of fire
Dreamt of dogs that talked like boys
Of girls who flew, of unnamed joys

And now our dreams are true
We don't know what to do
For we don't like it here
There's nothing for us to fear

Bored mindless here in Utopia
Here in Utopia
Here in Utopia
Here in Utopia