

## (johnny) New Light

The Dream Academy

Johnny was a child  
When the wheels of progress came  
And slowed things down again -

Oh, when the wheat was high  
And a big moon sailed in a rolling sky  
And the stars came down so close  
You could touch them just like rings  
And you felt so happy-sad  
It all seemed part of the same thing  
Oh, when the days ran wild  
And he was a child

And later on when the tractors came  
And made light work, that would've taken days  
So with nothing else to do  
We just turned the days to rain  
It would take an endless chain of circumstance  
To get up and start again  
Oh, when the tractors came  
To the field of grain.  
Johnny, now those days have all ended  
There's no more time on our side  
They say, in a little while  
It will all take on a new light.