

Spent my days with a woman unkind
Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine
Made up my mind to make a new start
Going To California with an aching in my heart
Someone told me there's a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair

Took my chances on a big jet plane
Never let them tell you that we're all the same
The sea was red and the sky was grey
I wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today
The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake
as the children of the sun begin to awake (watch out)

Seems that the wrath of the Gods got a punch on the nose
and it started to flow; I think I might be sinkin'
Throw me a line if I reach it in time
I'll meet you up there where the path runs straight and high

To find a queen without a king
They say she plays guitar and cries, and sings (la la la la)
Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Tryin' to find a woman who's never, never, never been born
Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams
Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems