

## WORLD OF DREAMS

standard tuning

Mr. Isaac Newton tested everything  
Poked and prodded, then said  
“Solid things are as real as they seem”  
Mr. Albert Einstein pondered light and speed  
And with his mind’s eye, declared “oh my,  
This is a world of dreams”

When we investigate the highest heavens  
They seem to race away faster than we can follow  
And when we penetrate the heart of atoms  
We find there something strangely resembling  
Nothing at all

In the smallest measure of anything at hand  
Entities of energy are alive in a whirling dance  
Even our own bodies are not as we perceive  
But made of the same stuff our thoughts are made  
In this world of dreams

So do we live and move amidst illusions?  
Has what we’re seeing fooled us  
And only exists in our minds?  
And what are we to do with such conclusions?  
For what cannot come true in a world of a  
Mystical kind?

Mr. Albert Einstein woke one day from sleep  
To arise, to his surprise, in a world of dreams  
So as we move closer, the farther we must reach  
We may fight for what we like, but this is a world of dreams  
We may feel that this is real, but this is a world of dreams  
Or proclaim no, it can’t be so  
But this is a world of dreams