All Some Kind Of Dream Josh Ritter

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[Verse]
                      Am
I saw my brother in a stranger €Â™s face
I saw my sister in a smile
My mother \hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}s laughter in a far off place
My father s footsteps in each mile
                      Em
I thought I knew who my neighbor was
We didn €Â™t need to be redeemed
Oh, what could I have been thinking of?
Was it all some kind of dream?
[Verse]
                        Am
I saw my country in the hungry eyes
Of a million refugees
                         Am
Between the rocks and the rising tide
F
As they were tossed across the sea
There was a time when we were them
Just as now they all are we
                               Am
Was there an hour when we took them in?
F G
Or was it all some kind of dream?
[Verse]
                            Am
I saw the children in the holding pens
I saw the families ripped apart
And though I try I cannot begin
To know what it did inside their hearts
There was a time when we held them close
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F
And weren \hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}t so cruel, low, and mean
And we did good unto the least of those
Or was it all some kind of dream?
[Bridge]
C Am Em F G C Am
    G
          C
[Verse]
                           Am
I saw justice with a tattered hem
I saw compassion on the run
But I saw dignity in spite of them
I prayed its day would finally come
There was a time when we chose our sides
And we refused to live between
We rose to fight for what we knew was right
Or was it all some kind of dream?
[Verse]
                                Am
Last night I lay in my true love €Â™s bed
And she lay there close beside
                               Αm
And we lay thinking â€Â~bout what lay ahead
F
And wondering if the sun would rise
For it seems that these are darker days
Than any others that we €Â™ve seen
                                  Am
Oh, how we wished that we weren €Â™t wide awake
And this was all some kind of dream
Oh, how we wished that we weren €Â™t wide awake
And this was all some kind of dream
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