

Wasn't Born to Follow

Roger McGuinn

No I'd rather go and journey
Where the diamond crescent's glowing
 And run across the valley
 Beneath the sacred mountain
 And wander through the forest
Where the trees have leaves of prisms
 That break the sight up into colors
That no one know the names ofAnd when it's time I'll go and lay
 Beside the legendary fountain
 Till I see her form reflected
 In its clear and gentle waters
 And if you think I'm ready
 You may lead me to the chasm
 Where the rivers of our visions
Flow into one anotherAnd I'll stay awhile and wonder
 At the mist that they created
 And lose myself within it
 Cleanse my mind and body
 And I know at this moment
 As I stand in that cathedral
 I will want to dive
Beneath the white cascading waterShe may beg and she may plead
 And she may argue with her logic
 Mention all the things I'll lose
 That really have no value
 Though I doubt that she will ever
 Come to understand my meaning
 In the end she'll surely know
 I was not born to follow

Songwriters

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