

# 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 of And 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 another And 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 water She 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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