All My Trials

Nick Drake

I had a little book
Was given to me
And every page
Spoke of libertyAll my trials, Lord
Soon be overThere is a tree
In paradise
And the pilgrims call it
The tree of lifeAll my trials, Lord
Soon be overBut it's too late, my friend
Too late
But never mindAll my trials, Lord
Soon be overIf religion were a thing
That money could buy
Then the rich would live
And the poor would dieAll my trials, Lord
Soon be overAll my trials
Soon be over

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