

# Wasn't Born To Follow

## The Byrds

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  
And break the light in 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 jewelled 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 I will want to dive beneath the white cascading waters  
She may beg, she may plead, she may argue with her logic  
And mention all the things I'll lose  
That really have no value in the end she will surely know  
I wasn't born to follow

Songwriters

CAROLE KING, GERRY GOFFIN Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>