Let Me Die In My Footsteps

[Bob Dylan](#)

I will not go down under the ground
'Cause somebody tells me that death's comin' round
And I will not carry myself down to die
When I go to my grave my head will be highLet me die in my footsteps
Before I go down under the groundThere's been rumors of thewar and wars that have been
The meaning of life has been lost in the wind
And some people thinkin' that the end is close by
Stead of learnin' to live they are learning to dieLet me die in my footsteps
Before I go down under the groundI don't know if I'm smart but I think I can see
When someone is pullin' the wool over me
And if this war comes and death's all around
Let me die on this land 'fore I die undergroundLet me die in my footsteps
Before I go down under the groundThere's always been people that have to cause fear
They've been talking of the war now for many long years
I have read all their statements and I've not said a word
But now Lord God let my poor voice be heardLet me die in my footsteps
Before I go down under the groundLet me drink from the waters where the mountain streams flood
Let me smell of wildflowers flow free through my blood
Let me sleep in your meadows with the green grassy leaves
Let me walk down the highway with my brother in peaceLet me die in my footsteps
Before I go down under the groundGo out in your country where the land meets the sun
See the craters and the canyons and where the waterfalls run
Nevada, New mexico, Arizona, Idaho
Let every state in this union seep in your soulsAnd you'll die in your footsteps
Before you go down under the ground

Lyrics provided by