

Bob Dylan, 'Cross The Green Mountain

I cross the green mountain
I sit by the stream
Heaven blazing in my head
I, I dreamt a monstrous dream
Something came up
Out of the sea
Swept through the land of
The rich and the free
I look into the eyes
Of my merciful friend
And then I ask myself
Is this the end?
Memories linger
Sad yet sweet
And I think of the souls
In heaven who will be
Altars are burning
The flames far and wide
The fool has crossed over
From the other side
They tip their caps
From the top of the hill
You can feel them come
All brave blood do spill
Along the dim
Atlantic line
The rapper's land
Lasts for miles behind
The lights coming forward
And the streets are broad
All must yield
To the avenging God
The world is old
The world is great
Lessons of life
Can't be learned in a day
I watch and I wait
And I listen while I stand
To the music that comes
From a far better land
Close the eyes of our captain
Peace may he know
His long night is done
The great leader is laid low
He was ready to fall
He was quick to defend
Killed outright he was
By his own men
It's the last day's last hour
Of the last happy year
I feel that the unknown
The world is so dear
Pride will vanish
And glory will rot
But virtue lives
And cannot be forgot
The bells
Of evening have rung
There's blasphemy
On the end of the tongue
Let them say that I walked
In fair nature's light
And that I was loyal
To truth and to right

Serve God and meet your full
Look upward beyond
Beyond the darkness that masks
The surprises of dawn
In the deep green grasses
And the blood stained woods
They never dreamed of surrendering
They fell where they stood
Stars fell over Alabama
I saw each star
You're walking in dreams
Whoever you are
Chilled are the skies
Keen is the frost
The ground's froze hard
And the morning is lost
A letter to mother
Came today
Gunshot wound to the breast
Is what it did say
But he'll be better soon
He's in a hospital bed
But he'll never be better
He's already dead
I'm ten miles outside the city
And I'm lifted away
In an ancient light
That is not of day
They were calm, they were gloomed
We knew them all too well
We loved each other more than
We ever dared to tell