

Arlo Guthrie, Patriot's Dream

Living now, here but for fortune
Placed by fate's mysterious schemes
Who'd believe that we're the ones asked to
Try to rekindle the patriot's dreams

Arise sweet destiny, time runs short
All of your patience has heard their retort
Hear us now, for alone we can't seem
To try to rekindle the patriot's dreams

Can you hear the words being whispered
All along the American stream
Tyrants freed, the just are imprisoned
Try to rekindle the patriot's dreams

Ah, but perhaps too much is being asked of too few
You and your children with nothing to do
Hear us now, for alone we can't seem
To try to rekindle the patriot's dreams