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