

# Bob Dylan, Paths Of Victory

Trails of troubles,  
Roads of battles,  
Paths of victory,  
I shall walk.

The trail is dusty  
And my road it might be rough,  
But the better roads are waiting  
And boys it ain't far off.

Trails of troubles,  
Roads of battles,  
Paths of victory,  
We shall walk.

I walked down by the river,  
I turned my head up high.  
I saw that silver linin'  
That was hangin' in the sky.

Trails of troubles,  
Roads of battles,  
Paths of victory,  
We shall walk.

The evenin' dusk was rollin',  
I was walking down the track.  
There was a one-way wind a-blowin'  
And it was blowin' at my back.

Trails of troubles,  
Roads of battles,  
Paths of victory,  
We shall walk.

The gravel road is bumpy,  
It's a hard road to ride,  
But there's a clearer road a-waitin'  
With the cinders on the side.

Trails of troubles,  
Roads of battles,  
Paths of victory,  
We shall walk.

That evening train was rollin',  
The hummin' of its wheels,  
My eyes they saw a better day  
As I looked across the fields.

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Roads of battles,  
Paths of victory,  
We shall walk.

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The road it might be rough,  
But the good road is a-waitin'  
And boys it ain't far off.

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