

# Joan Baez, Less Than The Song

I am less than the song I am singing  
I am more than I thought I could be  
Spent some time as a child in day dreaming  
As a young one I sailed on the sea  
So come stand by my side where I am going  
Take my hand if I stumble to fall  
It's the strength that you share when your growing  
That gives me what I need most of all  
That gives me what I need most of all  
Diffrent minds, diffrent ways  
Diffrent reasons to believe  
Some far journeyswe have taken  
Some sweet dreams we've had to leave  
And I want you to be happy  
And I hope you always will  
Or I cannot rest easy  
Till all your dreams are real  
Till all your dreams are real