Nick Drake, All My Trials

I had a little book Was giveN to me And every page Spoke of liberty All my trials LORD soon be over There is a tree In paradise AND The pilgrims call it The tree of life All my trials LORD soon be over But it's too late, my friend Too late But never mind All my trials LORD soon be over If religion were a thing That money could buy Then the rich would live And the poor would die All my trials LORD soon be over All my trials soon be over