

(Bob Dylan, outtake from "The Times They Are A-Changin'" Sessions)

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

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

Trails of troubles
Roads of battle,
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.

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

The trail is dusty
The road it might be rough
But the good Lord is waitin'
And boys He ain't far off.

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