

## **We Believed**

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I remember in my home town  
A few of us would drive around  
We hit the back roads in our youth  
Drunken with the holiest excuse

And all our friends at the local school  
They would point toward the fools  
They bought the home-town decree  
You'll never get out, you'll never get free

### **CHORUS:**

But we believed  
Yes we believed  
Yes we believed  
We believed

And in the darkness we would drive  
To keep the Sacred Flame alive  
Dylan on the 8-track screamed  
The quick or dead both live in their own dream

And then it was Blood, Sweat and Tears,  
The radio blared all our fears  
The broken toil, the shallow jeers,  
The laws, the laughter all the empty years

### **CHORUS**

And who can say what a life might be  
Or where it finds its destiny  
How or when or even why  
A man can choose to live or a man can choose to die

### **CHORUS**