If Dogs Run Free

If dogs run free, then why not we Across the swooping plain ? My ears hear a symphony Of two mules, trains and rain The best is always yet to come That's what they explain to me Just do your thing, you'll be king If dogs run free.

If dogs run free, why not me Across the swamp of time ? My mind weaves a symphony And tapestry of rhyme Oh, winds which rush my tale to thee So it may flow and be To each his own, it's all unknown If dogs run free.

If dogs run free, then what must be Must be and that is all True love can make a blade of grass Stand up straight and tall In harmony with the cosmic sea True love needs no company It can cure the soul, it can make it whole If dogs run free. **Bob Dylan**