

# Wasn't Born To Follow

## The Byrds

Oh I'd rather go and journey where the diamond crest is flowing and  
Run across the valley beneath the sacred mountain and  
Wander through the forest  
Where the the trees have leaves of prisms and break the light in colors  
That no one knows the names of And when it's time I'll go and wait beside a legendary fountain  
Till I see your form reflected in it's clear and jewelled waters  
And if you think I'm ready  
You may lead me to the chasm where the rivers of our vision  
Flow into one another  
I will want to die beneath the white cascading waters  
She may beg, she may plead, she may argue with her logic  
And then she'll know the things I learned  
That really have no value in the end she will surely know  
I wasn't born to follow

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>