

# Bob Dylan's Dream

## Bob Dylan

While riding on a train goin' west  
I fell asleep for to take my rest  
I dreamed a dream that made me sad  
Concerning myself and the first few friends I had  
With half-damp eyes I stared to the room  
Where my friends and I spent many an afternoon  
Where we together weathered many a storm  
Laughin' and singin' till the early hours of the morn  
By the old wooden stove our hats was hung  
Our words were told, our songs were sung  
Where we longed for nothin' and were satisfied  
Jokin' and talkin' about the world outside  
With hungry hearts through the heat and cold  
We never much thought we could get very old  
We thought we could sit forever in fun  
And our chances really was a million to one  
As easy it was to tell black from white  
It was all that easy to tell wrong from right  
And our choices there was few so the thought never hit  
At the one road we traveled we ever shatter or split  
How many a year has passed and gone  
Many a gamble has been lost and won  
And many a road taken by many a first friend  
And each one I've never seen again  
I wish, I wish, I wish in vain  
That we could sit simply in that room again  
Ten thousand dollars at the drop of a hat  
I'd give it all gladly if our lives could be like that

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>