

My Blakean Year
Patti Smith

Am
In my blakean year
C Am
i was so disposed
Am
toward a mission yet unclear
C Am
advancing pole by pole
Dm Am
fortune breathed into my ear
E Am
mouthed a simple ode
Dm Am
one road is paved in gold
E Am
one road is just a road
Am
in my blakean year
C Am
such a woeful schism
Am
the pain of our existence
C Am
was not as i envisioned
Dm Am
boots that trudged from track to track
E Am
worn down to the sole
Dm Am
one road is paved in gold
E Am
one road is just a road
Dm Am
boots that trudged from track to track
E Am
worn down to the sole
Dm Am
one road is paved in gold
E Am
one road is just a road
Am
in my blakean year
C Am
temptation but a hiss
Am
just a shallow spear
E Am

robed in cowardice

E **Am**

brace yourself for bitter flack

E **Am**

for a life sublime

E **Am**

a labyrinth of riches

E **Am**

never shall unwind

E **Am**

the threads that bind the pilgrim s sack

E **Am**

are stitched into the blakean back

Dm **Am**

so throw off your stupid cloak

E **Am**

embrace all that you fear

for joy shall conquer all despair

E **Am**

in my blakean year