

## 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 trac 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