# The Mystic Journey

**Arlo Guthrie**

Just me and a friend roamin' around
Him a magician and I was a clown
Playin' the streets for a dollar a day
Waitin' for the right time and a sign to lead the way

Crossed over the border to a mystical land
Sort of unexpected didn't quite understand
On a razor's edge on a grain of sand
Onward we wandered to the gates of oblivion

On a roll of the dice we headed out west
Where the sage and and the spice attracted us
Shadows fell down like a dark groping hand
Saw the teeth of the wolves and the blood of the lambs

On a turn of the cards I lightened my load
Throwing off fear for the weakness it holds
On target and calm the vision was clear
Beyond the mirage I took for granted was here

On a flip of the coins we rode the coast
Tryin' to make the most of every situation
That we witnessed near at hand
On a drifter's crusade all over the land

Could it be in the stars in the passing of cars
At a table in the bar in a turn of the cards
In a change of your mind in the passing of time
In a ribbon of rhyme just down the line

Just me and a friend roamin' around
Him a magician I was a clown
Playin' the streets for a dollar a day
Waitin' for the right time and a sign to lead the way


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!