

## If It Takes Forever

Brett Dennen

Gather 'round and I'll tell you a tale  
Of a man who found his very own trail  
He left his home a minor town in a major key  
He never put faith in an industry  
He never was a cog in the machine  
He dropped out of school and moved to the San Francisco Bay

Oh I will try 'til I won't be denied  
And I would give my whole heart for peace of mind  
And I will shelter this little light of mine  
Through stormy weather  
If it takes forever

He lived in a bus and shaped his clay  
A potter and an artist with no bills to pay  
He was a drifting free spirit who lived for himself  
Then he moved east to the great valley  
He fell in love and she gave him three  
And traded the clay for the trade of a hammer and a nail

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He worked his body 'til it worked no more  
He gave his life for the lives of four  
And when he retired he was content his cup overfilled  
The story I've told is a common one  
The man was real and I his son  
I loved him so and now he's gone but he lives on in me

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