

## We Are One

Donovan

Fare thee well ye tribes of olden  
Families of Man  
Long before the Age of Iron  
'Round the yew did stand.

Fare thee well ye wild pain-mounted  
In your stony ring  
Long before the age of debtors  
'Round the yew did sing.

We are all together, we are one  
The wandering tribe of Man around the sun  
And though we bow to mechanical gods  
We are all together, cowering like dogs.

Fare thee well great forest country  
Horn and stag and boar  
Fare thee well your crystal fountain  
Virgin fear no more.

Sad no more the flowing wind  
Shall lift your tangled hair  
Sad the geese are winging homeward  
Through the poisoned air.

We are all together, we are one  
The wandering tribe of Man around the sun  
And though we bow to mechanical gods  
We are all together, cowering like ..

We are all together, we are one  
The wandering tribe of Man around the sun  
And though we bow to mechanical gods ..