

## Solid Rock

Bob Dylan

Well, I'm hanging on to a solid rock  
Made before the foundation of the world  
And won't let go, and I can't let go, won't let go  
And I can't let go, won't let go, and I can't let go no more.

For me He was chastised, for me He was hated  
For me He was rejected by a world that He created  
Nations are angry, cursed are some  
People are expecting a false peace to come.

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And I can't let go, won't let go, and I can't let go no more.

It's the ways of the flesh to war against the spirit  
Twenty-four hours a day you can feel it and you can hear it  
Using all the devices under the sun  
And He never give up 'til the battle's lost or won.

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