

Every Man Has His Chain

Donovan

I had a dream as daylight touched the sky
As breezes chased along the winter lane
I had a dream as dreams alone I dream
Has every man his chain, has every man his chain?

A negro hid beneath a face of blood
And is there really anyone to blame?
I marveled at the beauty of children's minds
Has every man his chain, has every man his chain?

I saw a beach of sand beside the sea
And there before me I saw every grain
And I wondered, well, it was best this way
Every man has his chain, every man has his chain