

Bob Dylan - Every Grain Of Sand

tom:

Eb

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need

Eb **Ab** **Bb**

When the pool of tears beneath my feet flood every newborn seed

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

There's a dyin' voice within me reaching out somewhere

Eb **Ab** **Bb**

Toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair

Bb **Eb** **Bb**

Don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake

Bb **Eb** **Bb**

Ab

Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

In the fury of the moment I can see the Master's hand

Eb **Ab** **Bb** **Ab** **Eb**

In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear

Eb **Ab** **Bb**

Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and good

Cheer

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

And the sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way

Eb **Ab** **Bb**

To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay

Bb **Eb** **Bb**

I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame

Bb **Eb** **Bb** **Ab**

And every time I pass that way I always hear my name

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

Then onward in my journey I come to understand

Eb **Ab** **Bb** **Ab** **Eb**

That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night

Eb **Ab** **Bb**

In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry

Bb

Light

Eb **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space

Eb **Ab** **Bb**

In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face

Bb **Eb** **Bb**

I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea

Bb **Eb**

A

Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me

Ab **Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man

Eb **Ab** **Bb** **Ab** **Eb**

Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand

Acordes

