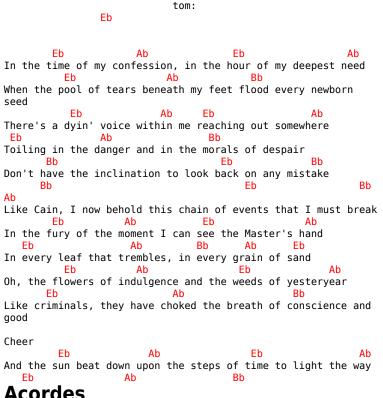


Bob Dylan - Every Grain Of Sand



To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame Eb And every time I pass that way I always hear my name Ab Eb Ab Then onward in my journey I come to understand Ah Bh Ab That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night Bb Fb Ab In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry Light Eb Ab Eb In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space Eb Ab In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man Ab Bb Ab Eb Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand

Acordes

