

## Where Teardrops Fall

Bob Dylan

Far away where the soft winds blow  
Far away from it all  
There is a place you go  
Where teardrops fall.

Far away in the stormy night  
Far away and over the wall  
You are there in the flickering light  
Where teardrops fall.

We banged the drum slowly  
And played the fife lowly  
You know the song in my heart  
In the turning of twilight  
In the shadows of moonlight  
You can show me a new place to start.

I've torn my clothes and I've drained the cup  
Strippin' away at it all  
Thinking of you when the sun comes up  
Where teardrops fall.

By rivers of blindness  
In love and with kindness  
We could hold up a toast if we meet  
To the cuttin' of fences  
To sharpen the senses  
That linger in the fireball heat.

Roses are red violets are blue  
And times is beginning to crawl  
I just might have to come to see you  
Where teardrops fall.