

# Bob Dylan, Oh, Sister

Oh sister when I come to lie in your arms  
You should not treat me like a stranger  
Our Father would not like the way that you act  
And you must realize the danger.

Oh sister am I not a brother to you  
And one deserving of affection ?  
And is our purpose not the same on this earth  
To love and follow His direction ?

We grew up together  
From the cradle to the grave  
We died and were reborn  
And then mysteriously saved.

Oh sister when I come to knock on your door  
Don't turn away you'll create sorrow  
Time is an ocean but it ends at the shore  
You may not see me tomorrow.