

Bob Dylan, Can't Escape From You

Oh the evening train is rolling
All along the [homeward] way
All my hopes are over the horizon
All my dreams have gone [astray/away/in vain]
... The hillside darkly [shaded/shading]
... Stars fall from above
... All the joys of earth [are/have] [faded/fading]
... The night's untouched [by/my] love
I'll be here 'til tomorrow
Beneath a shroud of grey
I pretend I'm free of sorrow
My heart is miles away
... The dead bells are ringing
... My train is overdue
... To your memory I'm clinging
... I can't escape from you

Well I hear the sound of thunder
Roaring loud and long
Sometimes you've got to wonder
God knows I've done no wrong
... You've wasted all your power
... You threw out the Christmas pie
... Now you're withering like a flower
... You'll play the fool and die
I'm neither sad nor sorry
I'm all dressed up in black
I fought for fame and glory
You tried to break my back
... In the far off sweet forever
... The sunshine peeking through
... We should have walked together
... I can't escape from you

I cannot grasp the shadows
That gather near the door
Rain falls round my window
I wish I'd seen you more
... The path is ever winding
... The stars they never age
... The morning light is blinding
... All the world's a stage
Should be the time of gladness
Happy faces everywhere
The mystery of madness
Is propagating in the air
... I don't like the city
... Not like some folks do
... Isn't it a pity
... I can't escape from you

We ploughed the fields of heaven
Right down to the end
I hope I can be forgiven
If any words of mine offend
... All our days were splendid
... They were simple, they were plain
... It never should have ended
... I should have kissed you in the rain
I've been thinking things all over
All the moments full of grace
The primrose and the clover
Your everchanging face
... Can't help looking at you

. . . You made love with god-knows-who
. . . Never found a girl to match you
. . . I can't escape from you