

# Born In Time

Bob Dylan

In the lonely night  
In the blinking stardust of a pale blue light  
You're comin' thru to me in black and white  
When we were made of dreams.

You're blowing down the shaky street,  
You're hearing my heart beat  
In the record breaking heat  
Where we were born in time.

\*1: Not one more night, not one more kiss,  
Not this time baby, no more of this,  
Takes too much skill, takes too much will,  
It's revealing.  
You came, you saw, just like the law  
You married young, just like your ma,  
You tried and tried, you made me slide  
You left me reelin' with this feelin'.

On the rising curve  
Where the ways of nature will test every nerve,  
You won't get anything you don't deserve  
Where we were born in time.

\*2: You pressed me once, you pressed me twice,  
You hang the flame, you'll pay the price,  
Oh babe, that fire  
Is still smokin'.  
You were snow, you were rain  
You were striped, you were plain,  
Oh babe, truer words  
Have not been spoken or broken.

In the hills of mystery,  
In the foggy web of destiny,  
You can have what's left of me,  
Where we were born in time.