

Oh, Sister

Bob Dylan

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.