

# Yonder Come The Blues

Jakob Dylan

Moonlit girls hiding in the dunes  
Stars are falling like rockets in ruins  
I'm in the meadows where the roses bloom  
The orange blossoms shaking loose  
Lovers talking like lovers do  
Summer's twilights had them fooled

Yonder come  
Yonder come  
Yonder come the blues  
Clap your hands, stomp your boots  
Yonder come the blues

My feet are planted in the waist-high reeds  
In the shadows in the shape of trees  
Through the kingdom's smoky leaves  
You'd be laughing too if you could see  
On the outskirts long and lean  
Not baring gifts on a jet black steed

Yonder come  
Yonder come  
Yonder come the blues  
Ain't no rumor, it's simply true  
Yonder come the blues

A dozen fingers and an easy touch  
Throwing ashes in the pixie dust  
Locked and loaded right off the bus  
It's got us numbered, the two of us  
Sing that gospel and get your thrills  
Raise the roof off and strike the bell  
You'd be dancing too if you could tell  
It's waking up and coming out of it's shell

Down the boulevard sirens pass  
Into the underworld deep and black  
With brass and ladders, pick and axe  
Down the stairwell through the blast  
Single file out, don't be last  
Not every one of us is coming back

Yonder come  
Yonder come  
Yonder come the blues  
Move on back and let them through  
Yonder come the blues