

Song for Bob Dylan

Jordan Page

Will you sound out a warning when you see the signs in the sky,
But in the land of the blind its a crime to exist with an eye?
And your dreams are in color, but your life is a pale afternoon.
And the truth is a song, but the notes are all played out of tune.

Well hey, hey Bob Dylan, I wrote you a song.
And I know that the answers we're searching for will be here 'fore long.
Well you taught us that war is a sin and a sham and a shame.
And the penance we pay for our silence is more than just taking the blame.

And the world is spinnin' far out of control.
We got storms in the east while the western world is selling its soul.
Well Bob, I've been stressin' and frettin' the thought of it all.
'Cause the world that I know and I love
Is now danglin' and ripe for the fall.

And the American pharoah is poised and ready to strike,
But dictators rise and they fall because they all act alike.
And they teach you to fear and surrender what's left of your youth.
And the wealth that you give them is spent on the purchase of truth.

Well hey, hey Bob Dylan, I wrote you a song.
And I know that the answers we're searching for will be here 'fore long.
Well you taught us that war is a sin and a sham and a shame.
And the penance we pay for our silence is more,
More than just taking the blame.

Well where are the Christians, and why don't they answer the call?
They believe in their scriptures, but don't seem to use them at all.
Well you can't go and bomb the whole world in God's holy name.
If Jesus were here you'd collapse from the weight of the shame.

Well hey, hey Bob Dylan, we need you today.
'Cause the freedom we fight and we die for is sailin' away.
And there's too many voices of wrong drowning out what is right.
Come sing with me now and together we'll take up the fight.

Come sing with me now and together,
Together we'll take up the fight.

Lyrics submitted by Guion Willis.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>