

Dylan Bob

"Golden Loom"

Visit "[Golden Loom](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

by Bob Dylan

Smoky autumn night, stars up in the sky,
I see the sailin' boats across the bay go by.
Eucalyptus trees hang above the street
And then I turn my head, for you're approachin' me.
Moonlight on the water, fisherman's daughter, floatin'
in to my room
With a golden loom.

First we wash our feet near the immortal shrine
And then our shadows meet and then we drink the
wine.
I see the hungry clouds up above your face
And then the tears roll down, what a bitter taste.
And then you drift away on a summer's day where the
wildflowers bloom
With your golden loom.

I walk across the bridge in the dismal light
Where all the cars are stripped between the gates of
night.
I see the trembling lion with the lotus flower tail
And then I kiss your lips as I lift your veil.
But you're gone and then all I seem to recall is the
smell of perfume
And your golden loom.

Visit [Dylan Bob](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.