

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Shelter from the Storm [Alternate Version]

Par Bob Dylan

*Album : Jerry Maguire*

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood  
When blackness was a virtue and the road was full of mud  
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give ya shelter from the storm"**

If I pass this way again, you can rest assured  
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word  
In a world of steel-eyed death, and men who are fighting to be warm

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give ya shelter from the storm"**

Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved  
Nothing up to that point had even been resolved  
Try imagining a place where it's always safe and warm

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give ya shelter from the storm"**

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail

Poisoned in the bushes and blown out on the trail

Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give ya shelter from the storm"**

Suddenly I turned around and she was standin' there

With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair

She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give ya shelter from the storm"**

Now the bound's are broken but they can be retied

On one more journey to the woods, the whole wide spirit's tied

It's an neverending battle for a peace that's always torn

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give ya shelter from the storm"**

Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and the preacher rides a mount

But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts

And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"**

I've heard newborn babies crying' like a mournin' dove

And old men with broken teeth, stranded without love

Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn?

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"**

And now there's a wall between us, something has been lost

I took too much for granted, I got my signals crossed

Then just to think it all began on an noneventful morn

"Come in", she said, "I'll give ya shelter from the storm"

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes

I bargained for salvation an' she gave me a lethal dose

I offered up my innocence and got repaid with scorn

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"**

Well, I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line

Beauty walks on a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine

If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born

**"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"**