

# Jakob Dylan, Here Comes Now

Meet me out  
In the open sky  
A perfect storm  
Is on the rise  
Beyond the city  
Moving in as planned  
Something comes  
From a strange land  
A trail of dust  
On the building tops  
It's everything  
You've wanted

Here comes now  
Ready or not  
The future  
Comes 'round  
Much sooner  
Than you thought  
Here comes now  
Ready or not  
You rise up  
With what you've got  
It's much later  
Than you thought  
Here comes now

Staring out  
Over the crowded scene  
Ankle deep  
In the fallen leaves  
I feel the idle  
Of a thousand dreams  
In every stranger  
Passing me  
You are not yet  
What you will become  
Nothing is what it was

Here comes now  
Ready or not  
The future  
Comes 'round  
Much sooner  
Than you thought  
Here comes now  
Ready or not  
You rise up  
With what you've got  
It's much later  
Than you thought  
Here comes now

Between whatever comes  
And whatever was  
Sudden changes  
Still somehow found us  
If you turn back  
Send a letter  
My love is contracted  
For worse or better  
God speed darling  
And never stop  
Raise hell

With what you've got

Here comes now  
Ready or not  
The future  
Comes 'round  
Much sooner  
Than you thought  
Here comes now  
Ready or not  
You rise up  
With what you've got  
It's much later  
Than you thought  
Here comes now