**Dylan knockin’ on heaven’s doors – Trying to get to heaven**

*Time out of mind (1997)*

I’d put “Trying to get heaven” on Time out of Mind, followed by “Not Dark Yet”.

Just imagine it.   “Trying to get to heaven” ends with this

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| *Gonna sleep down in the parlor**And relive my dreams**I’ll close my eyes and I wonder**If everything is as hollow as it seems**Some trains don’t pull no gamblers**No midnight ramblers like they did before**I been to Sugar Town, I shook the sugar down**Now I’m trying to get to heaven before they close the door* | *Dormirò in soggiorno e rivivrò i miei sogni**Chiuderò gli occhi domandandomi se tutto è così vuoto come sembra certi treni non fanno salire giocatori d’azzardoo vagabondi di mezzanotte, come accadeva prima sono stato nella “Città dello Zucchero”, e ne ho preso un po’ora sto cercando di arrivare in paradiso prima che chiudano la porta.* |

And “Not Dark Yet” begins

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| *Shadows are falling and I’ve been here all day**It’s too hot to sleep, time is running away**Feel like my soul has turned into steel**I’ve still got the scars that the sun didn’t heal**There’s not even room enough to be anywhere**It’s not dark yet, but it’s getting there* | *Scendono le ombre, ed io sono stato qui tutto il giornoTroppo caldo per dormire, e il tempo rotola viaLa mia anima ora si è fatta d’acciaioHo ancora le cicatrici che il sole non ha rimarginatoE neppure un posto per stare in un posto qualunqueBuio non è ancora, ma presto lo sarà* |

 “Trying to get to heaven” is just one step before “Not Dark Yet.”  In the former he really is trying to walk away from all the sadness and sorrow to something better.   But by Not Dark Yet, he knows he’s not going to make it.  He’s giving up, he’s fading away.  There’s no heaven, no hell.  Nothing.

The gambler can’t ride this final train into the eternal night, but he’s trying to make up for the bad moments in his life.

That moment for “knockin’ on heaven’s door” has not arrived yet.