Cassidy

Furthur

I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream
I can tell by the mark he left, you were in his dream
Ah child of countless trees
Ah child of boundless seas
What you are, and what you're meant to be
Speaks his name, though you were born to me
Born to me
Cassidy
Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac
I can tell by the way you smile, he is rolling back
Come wash the nighttime clean
Come grow the scorched ground green
Blow the horn, and tap the tambourine
Close the gap of the dark years in between
You and me
Cassidy
Quick beats in an icy heart
Catch colt draws a coffin cart
There he goes and now here she starts
Hear her cry
Flight of the seabirds
Scattered like lost words
Wield to the storm and fly
Fare thee well now
Let your life proceed by it's own design
Nothing to tell now
Let the words be yours, I'm done with mine
Fare thee well now
Let your life proceed by it's own design
Nothing to tell now
Let the words be yours, I'm done with mine
Fare thee well now
Let your life proceed by it's own design
Nothing to tell now
Let the words be yours, I'm done with mine
I'm done with mine
Flight of the seabirds
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