

# 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  
Scattered like lost words  
Wield to the storm and fly

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