Ripple (Live 1980)

Grateful Dead

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice come through the music
Would you hold it near as it were your own?It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they're better left unsung
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the airRipple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow
Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup is full may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of menThere is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark of night
And if you go no one may follow
That path is for your steps aloneRipple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blowYou who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall, you fall alone
If you should stand, then who's to guide you
If I knew the way I would take you home
La da da da La da da da da
La da da La da La da da da
La da da da La da da da da
La da da da La da da da da
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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