Weather Report Suite (Live - December 2, 1973)

Grateful Dead

Winter rain, now tell me why
Summers fade, and roses die
The answer camethe wind and rainGolden hills, now veiled in grey
Summer leaves have blown away
Now what remains? The wind and rainAnd like a desert spring, my lover comes and spreads her wings
Knowing
Like a song that's born to soar the sky
Flowing
Flowing 'til the waters all are dry
Growing
The loving in her eyesCircle songs and sands of time
And seasons will end in tumbled rhyme
And little change, the wind and rainAnd like a desert spring, my lover comes and spreads her wings
Knowing
Like a song that's born to soar the sky
Flowing
Flowing 'til the waters all are dry
Growing
The loving in her eyesWinter grey and falling rain
We'll see summer come again
Darkness falls and seasons change (gonna happen every time)
Same old friends the wind and rain (we'll see summer bye and bye)Winter grey and falling rain
Summers fade and roses die
You'll see summer come again

Songwriters
Weir Robert Hall; Barlow JohnPublished by
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