

# Ripple

## The Greatful 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? There 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 alone Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed  
Nor wind to blow 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 air Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed  
Nor wind to blow You 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

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