

Ripple

The American Beauty Project, Jim Lauderdale, Ollab

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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