

Grateful Dead "Weather Report Suite"

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Winter rain, now tell me why
Summers fade, and roses die
The answer came the wind and rain

Golden hills, now veiled in grey
Summer leaves have blown away
Now what remains? The wind and rain

And 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 eyes

Circle songs and sands of time
And seasons will end in tumbled rhyme
And little change, the wind and rain

And 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 eyes

Winter 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

