

# Cassidy

Grateful Dead

1. I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream,  
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream  
Ah, child of countless trees, ah, child of boundless seas  
What you are, what you're meant to be  
Speaks his name though you were born to me, born to me, Cass  
idy.

2. Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac,  
I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back  
Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground  
green  
Blow the horn and tap the tambourine,  
Close the gap on the dark years in between you and me, Cassi  
dy.

\*: Quick beats of an icy heart, catch colt(?) draws a coffin ca  
rt  
There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry  
Flight of the seabirds,  
Scattered like lost words  
Wheel to the storm and fly  
/:Faring the well now, let your life proceed by its own des  
ign  
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with  
mine:/'