

Help on the Way

Grateful Dead

Paradise waits, on the crest of a wave, her angels in flames.
She has no pain, like a child she is pure, she is not to blame.
Poised for flight, wings spread bright, spring from night into
the sun.

Dont stop to run, she can fly like a lie, she cant be outdone.

Tell me the cost; I can pay, let me go, tell me love is not los
t.

Sell everything; without love day to day insanity's king.

I will pay day by day, anyway, lock, bolt and key.

Crippled but free, I was blind all the time I was learning to s
ee.

Help on the way, well, I know only this, I've got you today.

Dont fly away, cause I love what I love and I want it that way.

I will stay one more day, like I say, honey it's you.

Making it too, without love in a dream it will never come true.