

1. 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?

2. 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

R: Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed,
Nor wind to blow

3. Reach out your hand, if your cup be empty
If your cup is full, may it be again
Let it be known, there is a fountain
That was not made, by the hands of men

4. 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

R: Ripple in still water...

5. 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